C

Collected into English meeter by Thomas Sternhold, Iohn Hopkins, W. Whittingham, and others: conferred with the Ebrue, with apt Notes to sing them withall.

¶ Set forth and allowed to be sung in all Churches, of all the people together before and after Morning and Euening prayer: as also before and after Sermons, and moreouer in priuate houses, for their Godly solace and cõfort, Laying apart all vngodly songes and balades, which tende onely to the nourishyng of vice, and corruptyng of youth.

IAMES. v.

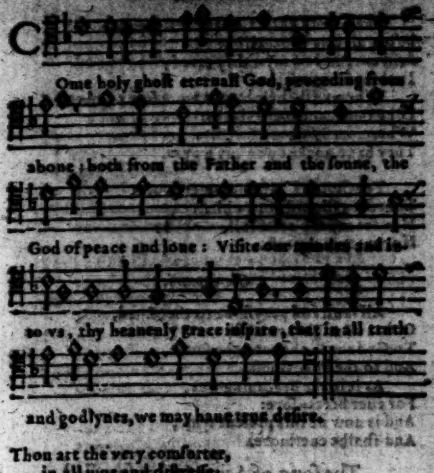
¶ If any be afflicted, let him pray, and if any be merry, let him sing Psalmes.

COLLOS. iii.

¶ Let the word of God dwell plenteously in you, in all wisedome teachyng and exhortyng one an other in Psalmes, Hymnes, and spirituall songes, and sing vnto the Lord in your hartes.

AT LONDON,
Printed by Iohn Daye, dwellyng ouer Aldersgate.
1578.

¶ Cum gratia & Priuilegio Regiæ Maiestatis.



Come holy ghost eternall God, proceeding from

aboue: both from the Father and the Sonne, the

God of peace and loue: Visite our myndes and in-

to vs, thy heauenly grace inspire, that in all truth

and godlynes, we may haue true desire.

Thou art the very comforter,
in all woe and distresse:
The heauenly gift of God most high,
which no tongue can expresse.
The fountaine and the liuely spring,
of ioy celestiall:
The fire so bright, the loue so clear,
and vnction spirituall.

Thou in thy giftes art manifold,
whereby Christes Church doth stand,
In faythfull hartes writyng thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promise made,
thou geuest speech of grace:
That through thy helpe the prayse of God,
may stand in euery place.

O holy Ghost into our wittes,
send downe thy heauenly light:
Kindle our hartes with feruent loue,
to serue God day and night.
Strength and stablish all our weaknes,
so feeble, and so fraile:
That neither flesh, the world, nor deuill,
agaynst vs do preuayle.

Put back our enemies farre from vs,
and graunt vs to obtaine
Peace in our hartes with God and man,
without grudge or disdayne.
And graunt (O Lord) that thou beyng
our leader, and our guide,
We may eschew the snares of sinne,
and from thee neuer slide.

To vs such plenty of thy grace,
good Lord graunt we thee praye:
That thou mayest be our comforter,
at the last dreadfull day.
Of all strife and dissention,
O Lord dissolue the bandes:
And make the knots of peace and loue,
throughout all Christen landes.

Graunt vs (O Lord) through thee to know,
the Father of all might:
That of thy deare beloued sonne,
we may attayne the sight.
And that with perfect fayth also,
we may acknowledge thee:

The spirite of them both alway,
one God in persons three.

Laud and prayse be to the Father,
and to the Sonne equally:
And to the holy spirite also,
one God coessentially:
And pray we that the onely Sonne,
vouchsafe his spirite to send:
To all that doe professe his name,
vnto the worldes end.

¶ The humble sute of a sinner. A.

O Lord of whome I do depend, behold my care-

full hart, and when thy will shall please it, release

me of my smart, thou seest my sorrowes what they

are, my griefe is known to thee, and there is none

that can remoue, or take the same from me.

But onely thou whose syde I craue,
whose mercy still is prest
To ease all those that come to thee,
for succour and for rest:
And sith thou seest my restles eyes,
my teares and grieuous grones:
Attend vnto my sute (O Lord)
marke well my playnt and mone.

For sinne hath so inclosed me,
and compast me about:
That I am now remediles,
if mercy helpe not out.
For mortall man can not release,
or mitigate his payne:
But euen thy Christ, my Lord and God,
who for my sinnes was slayne.

Whose bloudy woundes are yet to see,
though not with mortall eye:
Yet do thy saintes behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Though sinne doth hinder me a while,
when thou thinke see is good:
I shall enioy the sight of him,
and see his woundes and bloud.

And as thine Angels and thy Sayntes,
do now behold the same:
So trust I to possesse that place,
with them to prayse thy name.
But whilest I liue here in this vale,
where sinnes doe frequent,
Assist me euer with thy grace,
my sinnes still to lament.

Leaſt that I read in ſinners trace,
and geue them my conſent
To dwell with them in wickednes,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
leaſt that I fall downe flat:
And being downe then, of my ſelfe
can not recouer that.

Wherefore this is yet once agayne
my ſute and my requeſt:
To graunt me pardon for my ſinne,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my hart, my tongue, and voyce,
be inſtrumentes of prayſe:
And in thy Church, and houſe of Saintes,
ſing Pſalmes to thee alwayes.

Venite exultemus. Pſalme. xcv.

¶ Sing this as the Benedictus.

O Come, and let vs now reioyce,
And ſing vnto the Lord:
And to our onely Sauiour,
Alſo with one accord.
O let vs come before his face,
With inward reuerence:
Confeſſing all our former ſinnes,
And that with diligence.

To thanke him for his benefites,
Alway diſtributing:
Wherefore to him right ioyfully,
In Pſalmes now let vs ſing.
And that becauſe that God alone,
Is Lord magnificent:
And eke abone all other Gods,
A king omnipotent.

His people doth not he forſake,
At any tyme or tide:
And in his handes are all the coaſtes,
Of all the world ſo wide.
And with his louing countenaunce,
He looketh euery where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountaines farre, and neare.

The Sea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made,
And eke his handes haue faſhioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worſhip him,
And downe before him fall:
And let vs weepe before the Lord,
The which hath made vs all.

He is our God, our Lord, and king,
And we his people are:
His flock, and ſheepe of his paſture,
On whome he taketh care.
This daye if ye will heare his voyce,
Yet harden not your hartes:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in deſartes,

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the tyme
Of trouble, in the wildernes,
A great and greuous crime.
Whereas your Fathers tempted me,
And tryed me euery way:
They proued me and ſaw my workes,
What I could do or ſay.

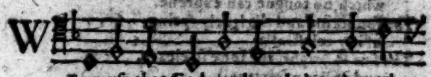
Theſe forty yeares I haue beagreued,
With all this generation:
And euermore I ſayd they erred,
In their imagination.
Wherewith their hartes were ſore cumbred
Long tyme, and many dayes:
Wherefore I know aſſuredly,
They haue not knowen my wayes.

To whome I in mine anger ſwore
That they ſhould not be bleſt:
Nor ſee my ioy celeſtiall,
Nor enter in my reſt.

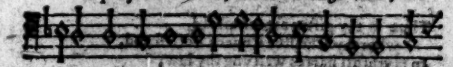
Gloria patri.

All laud and prayſe be to thee Lord,
O that of might art moſt:
To God the Father and the ſonne,
And to the holy Ghoſt.
As it in the beginning was,
For euer heretofore:
And is now at this preſent tyme,
And ſhalbe euermore.

The ſong of Saint Ambroſe called *Te Deum.*



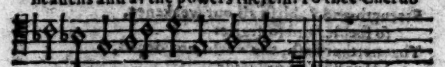
W E prayſe thee God, we knowledge thee, the



onely Lord to be, And as eternall father all the earth

doth worſhyp thee. To thee all Aungels cry, the

heauens and al the powers therein: To thee Cherub



and Seraphin, to cry they do not linne.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabboth Lord the God,
Through heauen and earth thy prayſe is ſpread,
and glory all abroad.
Thapoſtles glorious company,
yeld prayſes vnto thee:
The Prophetes goodly felowſhip,
prayſe thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoſt
of Martyrs ſound thy prayſe:
Thy holy Church throughout the world,
doth knowledge thee alwayes.
Father of endles Maieſtie,
they do acknowledge thee:
Thy Chriſt, thine honorable, true,
and onely ſonne to bee:

The holy Ghoſt the comforter,
Of glory thou art kyng
O Chriſt, and of the Father art
the ſonne euerlaſtyng.
When ſinnefull mans decay in hand,

thou

thee beshrew to refuse
To be inclosed in virgins wombe,
then didded not disdayn.

When thou hadst ouercome ye sharpe
the sharpe and cruell stynge,
Thou heauenly kyngdome diddest ope,
to ech beleeuing wight.
In glory of the father, there
doest sit on Godes right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our iudge,
our caule to vnderstand.

Lord helpe thy seruantes whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blood:
And in eternall glory set
them with thy saintes for good.
O Lord do thou thy people saue,
blesse thine inheritaunce:
Lord gouerne them, and Lord do thou
for euer them aduaunce.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without all end
Adore thy holy name O Lord,
Vouchsafe vs to defend
From sinne this day. Haue mercy Lord,
haue mercy on vs all:
And on vs as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I haue reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confoundyng shame therfore
Lord let me neuer bee.

¶ The song of the three children.

O All ye workes of God the Lord, bles ye the Lord
prayse him and magnifie him for euer.

2 O ye the Aungels of the Lord,
Blesse ye the Lord, prayse him and magnifie him for euer.
3 O ye the starry heauens hye,
Blesse ye the Lord, prayse him and magnifie him for euer.
4 O ye waters about the sky,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
6 O ye the shinyng Sunne and Moone,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
7 O ye the glistryng starres of heauen,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
8 O ye the showers and dropping dew,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
9 O ye the blowyng windes of God,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
11 Ye Winter and the Sommer tyde,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
12 O ye the dewes and blastyng frostes,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
13 O ye the frost and chilling cold,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
14 O ye congeled yse and snow,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
15 O ye the nightes and lightsome dayes,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
16 O ye the darkenes and the light,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
17 O ye the lightenynges and the thunders,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
18 O let the earth, vbs blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord. &c.
19 O ye the mountaines and the hilles,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
20 O all ye grenes things on the earth,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
21 O ye the seas flowyng welles,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
22 O ye the Seas and eke the floodes,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
23 Whales and all thing in waters moue,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
24 O all ye flying fowles of thayre,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
25 O all ye beastes and cattell that,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
26 O ye the children of mankynd,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
27 Let Israell eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord. &c.
28 O ye the Prestes of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
29 O ye the seruauntes of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
30 Ye spirites and soules of righteous men,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meeke of hart,
blesse ye the Lord. &c.
32 O Ananias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, prayse him and magnifie him for euer.
33 O Azarias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, prayse him and magnifie him for euer.
34 And Misael blesse thou the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, prayse him and magnifie him for euer.

¶ The song of Zacharias, called Benedictus.

THe onely Lord of Israell, to prayse for euermore,
For through his visitacion and mercy hath endeuored
His people now he hath redemde, that long hath
being in thrall, and spread abroad his healthy
vpon his seruauntes all.
As he vnto the auncyent wyse
As we in Scripture finde.

As by his holy Prophetes all,
Oft tymes he did declare:
The which were since the world began,
His way for to prepare.

That we might be delivered,
From those that make debate:
Our enemies, and from the handes,
Of all that do vs hate.
The mercy which he promised,
Our Fathers to fulfill:
And thinke vpon his covenaunt made,
Accordyng to his will.

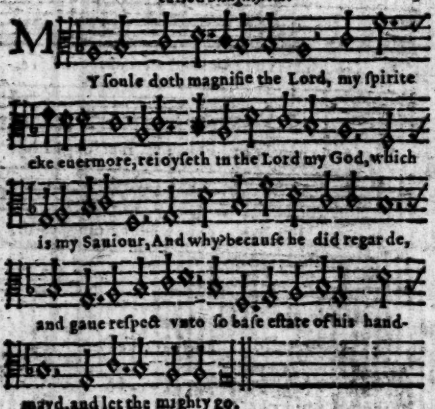
And also to performe the othe,
Which he before had sworne
To Abraham our Father deare,
For vs that were forlorne.
That he would geue him selfe for vs,
And vs from bondage bring
Out of the handes of all our foes,
To serue our heauenly king.

And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righteousnes:
And also for to lead our lyfe,
In stedfast holynes.
And thou (O child) which now art borne,
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt be the Prophet, of the hyest,
His wayes for to direct.

For thou shalt go before his face,
For to prepare his wayes:
And also for to teach his will,
And pleasure all thy dayes.
To geue them knowledge, how that their
Saluation is nere:
And that remission of their sinnes,
Is through his mercy mere.

Whereby the dayspring from on hye,
Is come vs for to visite.
And those for to illuminate,
Which do in darknes sit.
To lighten those that shadowed be
With death, and eke oppresst,
And also for to guide their feete,
The way to peace and rest.

¶ The song of blessed Mary called *Magnificat*.



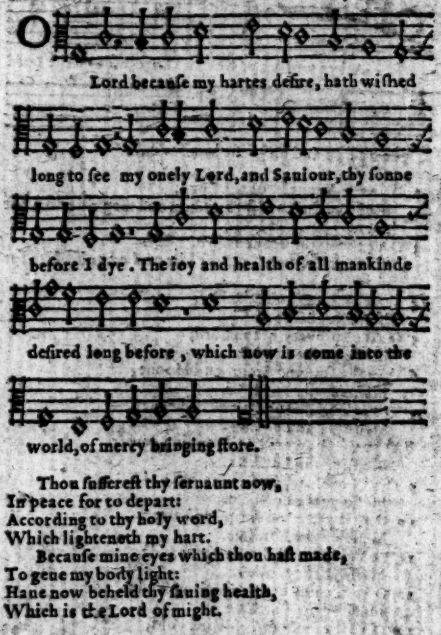
For now behold all nations,
And generations all:
From this tyme forth for euermore,
Shall me right blessed call.
Because he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whose name be ever sanctified,
And praysed day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace,
All men he doth inflame:
Throughout all generations,
To such as feare his name.
He shewed strength with his great arme,
And made the proud to start:
With all imaginations,
That they bare in their hart.

He hath put downe the mighty ones,
From their supernall seate:
And did exalte the meeke in hart,
As he hath thought it meete.
The hungry he repleni shed,
With all thinges that were good:
And through his power he made the rich,
Oft times to want their foode.

And calling to remembraunce,
His mercy euery deale:
Hath holpen vp assistantly,
His seruaunt Israell.
According to his promise made,
To Abraham before:
And to his seede successiuely,
To stand for euermore.

¶ The song of Simeon, called *Nunc dimittis*.

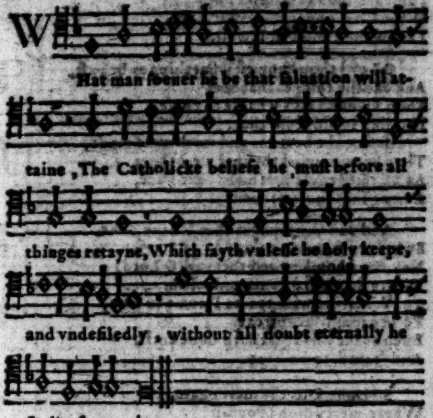


Thou suffereſt thy seruaunt now,
In peace for to depart:
According to thy holy word,
Which lighteneth my hart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made,
To geue my body light:
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set,

Of thine abowndent grace:
In open sight and visible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Sathan ouerquell:
And eke to be the glory of,
Thy people Israell.

¶ The Symbole, or Creede of Athanasius, called Quicunque vult.



The Catholicke beliefe is this,
that God we worship one
In Trinitie, and Trinitye
in vnitye alone.
So as we neither do confound
the persons of the three:
Nor yet the substance whole of one,
in sunder parted be.

One person of the Father is,
an other of the Sonne:
An other person propre of
the holy Ghost alone.
Of Father, Sonne, and holy Ghost,
but one the Godhead is:
Lyke glory, coeternall eke
the maiestie lykewise.

Such as the Father is, such is
the Sonne in ech degree:
And such also we do beleue,
the holy Ghost to be.
Vncreate is the Father, and
vncreate is the Sonne:
The holy Ghost vncreate, so
vncreate is eth one.

Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Sonne:
And comprehensible also is,
the holy Ghost of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Sonne eternall so
And in lyke sort eternall is,
the holy Ghost also.

And yet though we beleue that ech
of these eternall be:
Yet there but one eternall is:
and not eternalls three.

As no incomprehensible we,
ne yet vncreate three:
But one incomprehensible, and
vncreate hold to be.

Almighty so the Father is,
the Sonne almighty so:
And in lyke sort almighty is,
the holy Ghost also.
And albeit that euery one,
of these almighty be,
Yet there but one almighty is,
and not almigheyes three.

The Father God is, God the Sonne,
God holy Ghost also:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no moe.
So lykewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Sonne:
And Lord the holy Ghost, yet are,
there not three Lordes, but one.

For as we are compeld to graunt,
by Christian veritie:
Ech of the persons by himselfe,
both God, and Lord to be:
So Catholicke Religion,
forbiddeth vs alway:
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lordes be three to say.

Of none the Father is ne made,
ne create, nor begot:
The Sonne is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got.
The holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne,
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but doth proceede alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Sonne also, not three:
One holy Ghost alone, and not
three holy Ghostes to be.
None in this Trinitie before,
nor after other is:
Ne greater any then the rest,
ne lesser be lykewise.

But euery one among themselues,
of all the persons three:
Together coeternall all,
and all coequall be.
So Vnitie, in Trinitie,
as sayd it is before:
And Trinitie, in Vnitie,
in all thinges we adore.

Therefore what man for euer that
saluation will attaine:
This fayth touching the Trinitye,
of force he must retayne.
And needfull to eternall lyfe,
it is that euery wighe
Of the incarnating of Christ
our Lord, beleue aright.

For this the right fayth is, that we
beleue, and eke beknow:
That Christ our Lord, the Sonne of God,
is God and man also.
God of the Fathers substance got,
before the world began:
And of his mothers substance, borne

In world a very man.

Both perfect God, and perfect man,
in one, one Iesus Christ:
That doth of reasonable soule,
and humaine flesh subsist.
Touching his Godhead, equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his manhood, lower then
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two
One, not by turning of Godhead,
into the flesh of man:
But by taking manhood to God,
this being one began.

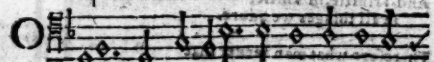
All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one:
But onely by the vnitie,
that is of one person.
For as the reasonable soule,
and flesh but one man is:
So in one person God and man,
is but one Christ likewise.

Who suffered for to saue vs all,
to hell he did descend.
The third day rose agayne from death,
to heauen he did ascend.
He sittes at the right hand of God,
thalmighty Father there:
From thence to iudge the quicke and dead,
agayne he shall retire.

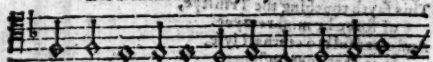
At whose returne all men shall rise,
with bodies new restorde:
And of their owne workes they shall geue
accompt vnto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
shall go that haue done well,
Who haue done ill, shall go into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholicke belief,
who doth not faythfully
Belene the same, without all doubt
he saued can not be.
To Father, Sonne, and holy Ghost,
all glory be therfore:
As in beginnyng was, is now,
and shalbe euermore.

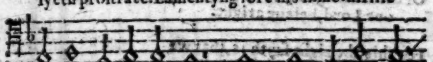
¶The Lamentation of a Sinner.



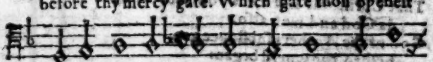
Lord turne not away thy face, from him that



lyeth prostrate: Lamentyng sore his sinne full life



before thy mercy gate. Which gate thou openest



wide to those that do lament their sinne, shut not

that gate agaynst me Lord, but let me enter in.

And call me not to myne accompt,
How I haue liued here:
For then I know right well (O Lord)
How vile I shall appeare.
I needs not to confesse my life,
I am sure thou canst tell
What I haue bene, and what I am,
I know thou knowest it well.

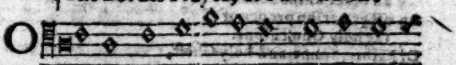
O Lord thou knowest what thinges be past,
And eke the thinges that bee:
Thou knowest also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heauens and earth were made,
Thou knewest what thynges were then:
As all thinges els that haue bene since,
Among the sonnes of men.

And can the thynges that I haue done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou knowest them all (O Lord)
Where they were done, and when.
Wherfore with teares I come to thee,
To begge and to entreat:
Euen as the child that hath done euill,
And feareth to be beat.

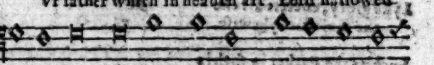
So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiryng mercy for my sinne,
To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord I needs not to repeate,
What I do begge or craue:
Thou knowest (O Lord) before I aske,
The thyng that I would haue.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I aske,
This is the totall summe:
For mercy Lord is all my sute,
Lord let thy mercy come.

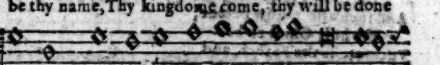
¶The Lordes Prayer, or Pater noster.



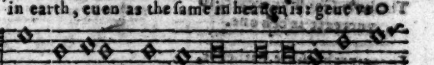
Vr father which in heauen art, Lord hallowed



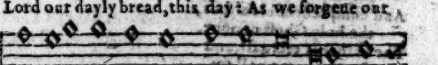
be thy name, Thy kingdome come, thy will be done



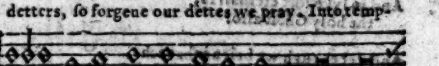
in earth, euen as the same in heauen is: geue vs O



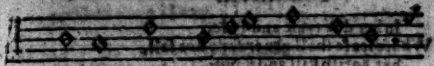
Lord our dayly bread, this day: As we forgeue our



detters, so forgeue our dettes we pray. Into temp-



tation lead vs not. From euill make vs free. For



kyngdome, power, and glory thyne both now

and euer bee.

¶ The x. Commaundementes

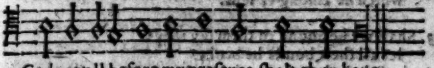
Audi Israell. Exod. xx.

Arke Israell, and what I say geue hede to vn-

derstand. I am the Lord thy God, that brought thee

out of Egypt land, euen from the house, wherein

thou didst in thraldome lyue a slaue. None other



Gods at all before my presence shalt thou haue.

No maner grauen Image shalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee,
shall counterfaited bee
Of any thyng in heauen aboue,
nor in the earth below,
Nor in waters beneath the earth:
to them thou shalt not bow,

Nor shalt them serue. The Lord thy God
a ielous God am I:
That punish parentes faultes, vnto
the third and fourth degree
Vpon those children that me hate,
and mercy do display:
To thousandes of such as me loue,
and my preceptes obey.

The name thou of the Lord thy God,
in vayne shalt neuer vse:
For him that takes his name in vayne,
the Lord shall not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keepe,
the sacred Sabboth day:
Sixe dayes thou labour shalt, and do
thy needefull works alway.

The seuenth day is set by the Lord,
thy God to rest vpon:
No worke then shalt thou do in it,
ne thou, nor yet thy sonne.
Thy daughter, seruaunt, nor handmayd,
thyne Oxe, nor yet thine Asse,
Nor straunger that within thy gate,
hath his abidyng place.

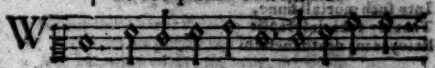
For in sixe dayes God heauen and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after those his rest he did

vpon the seuenth day take.
Wherfore he blest the day, that he
for resting did ordayne:
And sacred to him selfe alone,
appointed to remayne.

Yeld honor to thy parentes, that
prolongde thy dayes may bee
Vpon the land, the which the Lord,
thy God hath geuen thee.
Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steale. Nor witnes false
agaynst thy neighbour be.

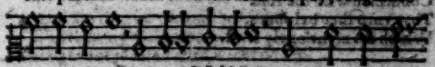
Thou shalt not couet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne couet shalt in hauyng of
his wife to do him wrong.
Nor his man seruaunt, nor his mayd,
nor Oxe, nor Asse of his:
Nor any other thyng that to
thy neighbour proper is.

¶ The complaint of a sinner.

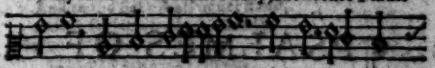


Here righteousnes doth say, Lord for my sinne-

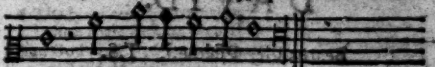
full part. In wrath thou shouldst me pay, vengeance



for my desart. I can it not deny, but needes I must



confesse, how that continually, thy lawes I do trans-



gresse, Thy lawes I do transgresse.

But if it be thy will,
With sinners to contend:
Then all thy flocke shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who liueth here so right,
That rightly he can say
He sinneth not in thy sight,
Full oft, and euery day.

The Scripture playne teacheth me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seuen tymes a day to thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth,
So that the rightwise man
Doth walke in no such path,
But he falth now or than,
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so standes
That euen the man rightwise
Falth oft in sinnefull bandes,
Whereby thy wrath may rise,
Lord I that am vniust,
And righteousnes none haue,
Whereto then shall I trust,

My sinnefull soule to saue?

But truely to that post,
Whereto I cleaue and shall:
Which is thy mercy most,
Lord let thy mercy fall:
And mitigate thy moode,
Or els we perish all:
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare
No droppe of blood in thee:
But that thou didst not spare
To shed ech drop for mee.
Now let those drops most sweete,
So moyst my hart so dry,
That I with sinne replete
May liue, and sinne may dye.

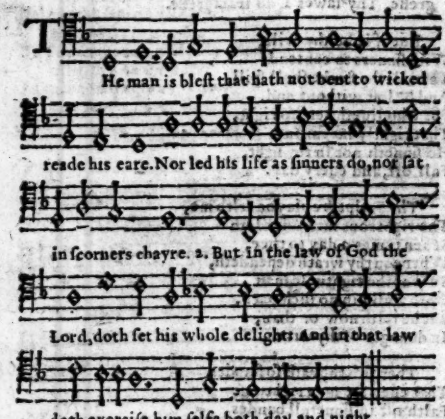
That beyng mortified,
This sinne of myne in me:
I may be sanctified,
By grace of thyne in thee:
So that I neuer fall,
Into such mortall sinne,
That my foes infernall
Reioyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keepe,
From those infernall foes:
And from that lake so deepe,
Where as no mercy growes,
And I shall sing the songes,
Confirmed with the iust:
That vnto thee belonges,
Which art myne onely trust.

¶FINIS.

¶PSALMES OF DAVID.

Beatus vir. Psalme. i. T.S.



3 He shalbe like the tree that groweth
fast by the riuer side:
Which bringeth forth most pleasaunt fruite

In her due tyme and tyde.
Whose leafe shall neuer fade nor fall,
but florish still and stand:
Euen so all thinges shall prosper well,
that this man taketh in hand.

4 So shall not the vngodly men,
they shalbe nothyng so:
But as the dust which from the earth
the windes driue to and fro.
5 Therfore shall not the wicked men,
in iudgement stand vpright:
Nor yet the sinners with the iust,
shall come in place or sight.

6 For why? the way of godly men,
vnto the Lord is knowen:
And eke the way of wicked men,
shall quite be ouerthrowen.

Quare fremuerunt? Psal. ij. T.S.

¶Sing this as the first Psalme.

WHy did the Gentiles tumultes raise?
what rage was in their brayne?
Why did the Iewish people muse,
seeyng all is but vayne?
2 The kynges and rulers of the earth
conspire, and are all bent
Agaynst the Lord, and Christ his sonne,
which he among vs sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them say they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine, and their law
let vs reiect the yoke.
4 But he that in the heauen dwelleth,
their doinges will deride:
And make them all as mocking stocked
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say,
to them vpon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will say:
6 I haue annoynted him my king,
vpon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy lawes,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himselfe,
did say to mee I wotte:
Thou art my deare, and onely sonne,
to day I thee begotte.
8 All people I will gene to thee,
as heyres at thy request:
The endes and coastes of all the earth,
by thee shalbe possest.

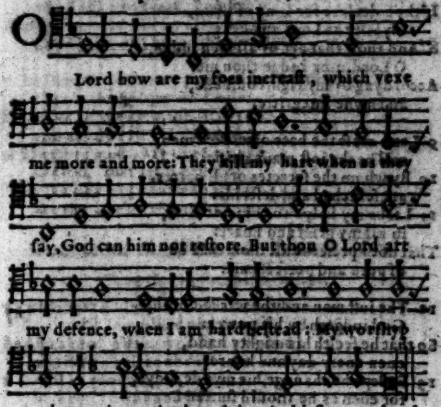
9 Thou shalt them bruse, euen with a mace
as men vnder foote trode:
And as the potters shearder, shalt breake
them with an iron rodde.
10 Now ye O kinges, and rulers all,
be wise therfore, and learne:
By whome the matters of the world
be iudged and discernd.

11 See that ye serue the Lord aboue,
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reuerence ye reioyce,
to him in lyke manner.
12 See that ye kisse, and eke embrace,
his blessed sonne I say:
Least in his wrath ye sodenly,

perish in the midway.

23 If once his wrath never so small,
shall kindle in his breth:
Oh then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happy be and bleft.

Domine quid. Psalme. iij. T.S.



4 Then with my voyce vpon the Lord,
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill,
did heare me by and by.
5 I layd me downe, and quietly
I slept, and rose agayne;
For why? I know assuredly,
the Lord will me sustaine.

6 If ten thousand had hemd me in,
I could not be afrayd:
For thou art still my Lord, my God,
my Saviour, and myne ayde.
Rise vp therfore, saue me my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou hast broke the cheekes and teeth
of these wicked men all.

8 Saluation onely doth belong,
to thee O Lord alone:
Thou doest bestow vpon thy folke
thy blessing and thy loue.

Cum inuocarem. Psal. iiij. T.S.

¶ Sing this as the first Psalme.

O God that art my righteousnesse,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou hast set me at libertie,
when I was bonde and thrall.
2 Haue mercy Lord therfore on me,
and graunt me this request:
For vnto thee vncessantly,
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men how long will ye,
my glory thus despise:
Why wander ye in vanitie,
and follow after lyes?
4 Know ye that good and godly man,
the Lord doth take and chose:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sinne not, but stand in awe therfore,
examine well your hart:
And in your chamber quietly,
see you your selues conuert.
6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousnesse I say:
And loose that in the liuing Lord,
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crane worldly goodes,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord graunt vs thy countenance,
thy fauour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make my hart,
more ioyfull and more glad:
Then they that of their corne and wine
full great encrease haue had.

9 In peare therfore lye downe will I
takyng my rest and sleepe:
For thou onely wilt me (O Lord)
alone in safetie keepe.

Verba mea auribus. Psal. v. T.S.

¶ Sing this as the third Psalme.

INcline thine eares vnto my words,
O Lord my playnt consider.
2 And heare my voyce, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betyme, Lord tary not,
for I will haue respect:
My prayer early in the morne,
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience,
in thee my God alone:
That art not pleased with wickednesse,
and ill with thee dwelth none.
5 And in thy sight shall neuer stand,
these furious fooles (O Lord)
Vayne workers of iniquitie,
thou hast alwayes abhord.

6 The lyers and the flatterers,
thou shalt destroy them thanne
And God will hate the bloudthirsty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therfore will I come to thy house,
trustyng vpon thy grace:
And reuerently will worshyp thee,
toward thy holy place.

8 Lord lead me in thy righteousnesse,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I shall walke,
before my face dispose.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their hart is foule and vayne:
10 Their throte an open sepulcre,
their tounges do gloze and fayne.

11 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
12 Subuert them in their heapes of sinne,
which haue rebellion wrought.
13 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad alwayes:
14 And render thankes for thy defence,
and geue thy name the prayse.

15 For thou with fauour wilt increase,
the iust and righteous still:
And, with thy grace as with a shield,

defend him from all ill.

i. Domine ne in furore. Psal. vi. T.S.

¶Sing this as the first Psalme.

LOrd in thy wrath reprone me not,
thongh I deserue thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee desire.
2 For I am weake therfore (O Lord)
of mercy me forbeare:
And heale me Lord, for why thou knowest
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My soule is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my misery?
4 Lord turne thee to thy wonted grace,
my seely soule vp take:
Oh saue me, not for my deserts,
but for thy mercyes sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead,
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee (O Lord)
in the infernall pit?
6 So grenous is my plaint and mone,
that I waxe wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed,
with teares of my complaint.

7 My sight is dimme and waxeth old,
with anguish of my hart:
For feare of those that be my foes,
and would my soule subuert.
8 But now away from me all ye,
that worke iniquitie:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voyce
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the request,
and prayer of my hart:
But it receiued at my hand,
and tooke it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soone defame:
And sodenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and shame.

Domine Deus meus, Psal. vii. T.S.

¶Sing this as the third Psalme.

O Lord my God, I put my trust,
and confidence in thee:
Saue me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliuer mee.
2 Least like a Lyon he me teare,
and rent in peeces small:
Whilest there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God if I haue done
the thing that is not right:
Or els if I be found in fault,
or gilty in thy sight:
4 Or to my frend rewarded ill,
or left him in distresse:
Which me pursued most cruelly,
and hated me causelesse:

5 Then let my foes pursue my soule,
and eke my lyfe downe thrust
Vnto the earth, and also lay

myne honour in the dust.
6 Start vp (O Lord) now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to payne:
Performe thy kyngdome promised
to me, which wrong sustaine.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thyng:
If thou declare for lone of them,
thy selfe as Lord and kyng.
8 And thou that art of all men judge,
O Lord, now iudge thou me:
Accordyng to my righteousnesse,
and myne integritie.

9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the iust mans guide:
10 By whom the secretes of all hartes,
are searched and descride.
11 I take my helpe to come of God,
in all my grief and smart:
That doth preserue all those that be
of pure and perfect hart.

12 The iust man and the wicked both,
God iudgeth by his power:
So that he feeleth his mighty hand,
euen euery day and houre.
13 Except he chaunge his mynde, I dye,
for euen as he should smite:
He whetteth his sword, his bow he bendes
ayming where he may hit.

14 And doth prepare his mortall dartes
his arrowes kene and sharpe:
For them that do me persecute,
whilest he doth mischief warpe.
15 But loe, though he in trauell be
of his deuilish forecast:
And of his mischief once conceiued,
yet bringes forth nought at last.

16 He digs a ditch and deluc it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit,
that he digd vp for other.
17 This wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the mischief that he wrought,
shall fall vpon his hed.

18 I will gene thankes to God therfore,
that iudgeth righteously:
And with my song prayse will the name
of him, that is most hye.

Domine Deus noster. psal. viij. T.S.

¶Sing this as the third Psalme.

O God our Lord how wonderfull
are thy workes euery where:
Whose fame surmounteth in dignitie,
abone the heauens cleare?
2 Euen by the mouthes of suckyng babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in these babes thy might is seene,
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heauens hye,
the workes of thine owne hand:
The Sun, the Moone and all the Starres,
in order as they stand:
4 What thyng is man (Lord) thinke I then,
that thou doest him remember?

Or what is mans posteritie,
that thou doest it consider?

5 For thou hast made him little lesse,
then aungels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also,
with glory and dignitie.
6 Thou hast preferd him to be Lord,
of all thy workes of wonder:
And at his feete hast set all thynges,
that he should keepe them vnder.

7 As sheepe, and neate, and all beastes els,
that in the fieldes do feede:
8 Foules of the ayre, fish in the Sea,
and all that therein breede.
9 Therfore must I say once agayne,
O God, that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull,
are thy workes through the world?

Confitebor tibi Domine. Psal. ix. T.S.

¶Sing this as the third Psalme.

WIth hart and mouth, vnto the Lord,
will I sing land and prayse:
And speake of all thy wondrous workes,
and them declare alwayes.
2 I will be glad and much reioyce,
in thee (O God) most hye:
And make my songes extoll thy name
aboue the starry skye.

3 For that my foes are driuen backe,
and turned vnto flight:
They fall downe flat, and are destroyde
by thy great force and might.
4 Thou hast reuenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou doest with iustice heare my cause,
most like a righteous iudge.

5 Thou doest rebuke the Heathen folke,
and wicked so confound:
That afterward the memory,
of them cannot be found.
6 My foe, thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their townes destroyd:
Thou hast their fame with them defaced,
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou that he which is aboue,
for euermore shall raigne:
And in the seate of equitie,
true iudgement will maintaine.
8 With iustice he will keepe and guide
the world, and euery wight:
And so will yeld with equitie,
to euery man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what tyme they be opprest:
He is in all aduersitie,
their refuge and their rest.
10 All they that know thy holy name,
therfore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their sute,
in their necessitie.

The second part.

11 Sing Psalmes therfore vnto the Lord:
that dwelth in Sion hill:
Publish among all nations,
his noble actes and will.
12 For he is myndefull of the bloud
of those that be opprest:
Forgettyng not that blood hart,
that seekes to him for rest.

13 Haue mercy (Lord) on me poore wretch
whose enemies still remaine:
Which from the gates of death are wont
to rayse me vp agayne.
14 In Sion that I might set forth,
thy prayse with hart and voyce:
And that in thy saluation (Lord)
my soule might still reioyce.

15 The Heathen sticke fast in the pit,
that they them selues preparde,
And in the net that they did set,
their owne feete fast are fearde.
16 God shewes his iudgementes which were good
for euery man to marke:
When as ye see the wicked man,
lye trapt in his owne warke.

17 The wicked and the sinnefull men,
go downe to hell for euer:
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember.
18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans grief and payne:
The pacient people neuer looke,
for helpe of God in vayne.

19 O Lord arise least men preuayle,
that be of worldly might:
And let the Heathen folke receaue
their iudgement in thy sight.
20 Lord strike such terrour, feare, and dread,
into the hartes of them:
That they may know assuredly,
they be but mortall men.

Vt quid Domine. Psal. x. T.S.

¶Sing this as the third Psalme.

WHat is the cause that thou (O Lord)
art now so farre from thine?
And keepest close thy countenaunce,
from vs this troublous tyme?
2 The poore doth perish by the proud,
and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the craft,
that they them selues conspire.

3 For in the lustes of his owne hart,
the vngodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked prayse him selfe,
and doth the Lord despite.
4 He is so proud that right and wrong
he setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God sayth he,
for this he thinkes in hart.

5 Because his wayes do prosper still,
he doth his lawes neglect:
And with a blast doth puffe agaynst
such as would him correct.
6 Tush, tush (sayth he) I haue no dread,
least myne estate should chaunge:
And why? for all aduersitie,
to him is very straunge.

7 His mouth is full of cursednes,
of fraude, deceit, and guile:
Vnder his toung doth mischief sit,
and trauell all the while.
8 He lyeth hid in wayes and holes,
to slay the innocent.

Againſt the poore that paſſe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon prinely,
lyeth lurking in his den:
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoyle poore ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily,
he croucheth downe I ſay:
11 So are great heapes of poore men made,
by his ſtrong power, his pray.

The ſecond part.

12 Tuſh, God forgetteth this (ſayth he)
therfore may I be bold:
His countenaunce is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
13 Ariſe (O Lord) O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth reſt,
Lift vp thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppreſt.

14 What blaſphemy is this to thee?
Lord doeſt thou not abhorre it?
To beare the wicked in their hartes,
ſay, tuſh thou careſt not for it?
15 But thou ſeeſt all this wickednes,
and well doeſt vnderſtand:
16 That frendles and poore fatherles,
are left into thy hand.

17 Of wicked and malicious men,
then breake the power for euer:
That they with their iniquitie,
may periſh altogether.
18 The Lord ſhall raigne for euermore,
as kyng and God alone:
And he will chaſe the Heathen folke
out of his land ech one.

19 Thou heareſt (O Lord) the poore mans plaint
their prayers and requeſt:
Their hartes thou wilt confirme, vntill
thine eares to heare be preſt.
20 To iudge the poore and fatherles,
and helpe them to the right:
That they may be no more oppreſt,
with men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Pſal. xi. T.S.

¶Sing this as the third Pſalme.

I Truſt in God, how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoule vntill:
Flee hence as faſt as any foule,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preſt
To ſhoote in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmeles breſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtayes were ſhrunke,
and clearely brought to nought.
Alas the iuſt and righteous man,
what euill hath he wrought.
4 But he that in his temple is,
moſt holy and moſt hye:
And in the heauens hath his ſeate,
of royall maieſtye.

The poore and ſimple mans eſtate,
conſidereth in his mynde:
And ſearcheth out full narowly,
the maners of mankynde.
5 And with a chearefull countenaunce,

the righteous man will vſe:
But in his hart he doth abhorre,
all ſuch as miſchief muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thicke as any rayne:
Fire, and brimſtone, and whirlwindes thicke,
appointed for their payne.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God,
doth righteouſnes embrace:
And to the iuſt and vpright men,
ſhewth forth his pleaſant face.

Saluum me fac. Pſal. xii. T.S.

¶Sing this as the third Pſalme.

HElpe Lord, for good and godly men,
do periſh and decay:
And ſayth and truth from worldly men,
is parted cleane away.
2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talke,
his talke is all but vayne:
For euery man bethinketh how
to flatter, lye, and fayne.

3 But flatteryng and deceitfull lips,
and tounges that be ſo ſtout:
To ſpeake proud wordes and make great brags,
the Lord ſoone cut them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill we will preuaile,
our tounges ſhall vs extoll:
Our tounges are ours, we ought to ſpeake,
what Lord ſhall vs controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry,
of poore and men oppreſt:
Ariſe will I now (ſayth the Lord)
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods word is like to ſiluer pure,
that from the earth is tride:
And hath no leſſe then ſeuen tymes,
in fire bene purified.

7 Now ſince thy promiſe is to helpe,
Lord keepe thy promiſe then:
And ſaue vs now and euermore,
from this ill kynde of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full,
of miſchiefes manifold:
When vanitie with mortall men,
ſo highly is extold.

Vſquequo Domine. Pſal. xiii. T.S.

¶Sing this as the third Pſalme.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord,
ſhall I neuer be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou were offended?
2 In hart and mynde how long ſhall I,
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhall my deadly foe,
thus triumph ouer me?

3 Behold me now (my Lord my God)
and heare me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten myne eyes, leaſt that I ſleepe,
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leaſt that myne enemy ſay to me,
behold I do preuayle:
Leaſt they alſo that hate my ſoule,
reio, ce to ſee me quayle.

5 But for thy mercies and goodnes,

my

my hope ſhall neuer ſtare:
In thy reliefe and ſtaying health,
right glad ſhalbe my hert.
6 I will geue thankes vnto the Lord,
and prayſe to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and graunted my wiſhing.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal.xiiij. T.S.

¶Sing this as the third Pſalme.

THere is no God as fooliſh men,
affirme in their madmoode:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vayne,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heauen hye,
the whole race of mankynde:
And ſaw not one that ſought in deede,
the liuyng God to finde.

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truely there was none
That in the world did any good,
I ſay there was not one.
4 Is all their iudgement ſo farre loſt,
that all worke miſchiefe ſtill:
Eatyng my people euen as bread,
not one to ſeeke Gods will?

5 When they thus rage then ſodenly,
great feare on them ſhall fall:
For God doth loue the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mocke the doynges of the poore,
to their reproch and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call vpon his name.

7 But who ſhall geue thy people health?
and when wilt thou fulfill
The promiſe made to Iſraell,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Euen when thou ſhalt reſtore agayne,
ſuch as were captiues lad:
Then Iacob ſhall therein reioyce,
and Iſraell ſhall be glad.

Domine quis. pſal.xv. T.S.

¶Sing this as the iij. Pſalme.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle,
who ſhall inhabite ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receiue to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is vncorrupt,
whoſe workes are iuſt and ſtraite:
Whoſe hart doth thinke the very truth,
whoſe toung ſpeaketh no deceite.

3 Nor to his neighboure doth none ill
in body, goodes, or name:
Nor willingly doth moue falſe tales,
which might impeire the ſame.
4 That in his hart regardeth not,
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that loue and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His othe and all his promiſes,
that keepeth faythfully:
Although he make his couenaunt ſo,
that he doth looſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to vſury,
his money and his coyne:

Ne for to hurt the Innocent,
doth bribe or els partoyne.

7 Who ſo doth all thinges aryght,
that here is to be done:
Shall neuer periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conſerua me. Pſal.xvi. T.S.

¶Sing this as the xiiij. Pſalme.

LOrd keepe me, for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſſe in deede:
Thou art my God, and of my good,
O Lord thou haſt no neede.
2 I geue my goodnes to the Saintes,
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to thy faythfull flocke,
in vertue that excell.

3 They ſhall heape ſorrowes on their heades
which runne as they were mad:
To offer to the Idol Gods,
alas it is to bad.
4 As for their bloudy ſacrifice,
and offringes of that ſort
I will not touch, nor yet ther of
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritaunce:
And thou art he that doeſt maintayne
my rent, my lot, my chaunce.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beautye did excell:
Myne heritage aſſigned to me,
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thanke the Lord that cauſed me,
to vnderſtand the right:
For by his meanes my ſecret thoughtes,
do teach me euery night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him ouer all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherfore my hart, and toung alſo,
do both reioyce togither:
My fleſh, and body reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leaue my ſoule in graue,
for Lord thou louſt me:
Nor yet wilt geue thine holy one
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt teach me the way to lyfe:
for all treaſures and ſtore
Of perfect ioy are in thy face,
and power for euermore.

Exaudi Domine. Pſalme. xvij. T.S.

¶Sing this as the xiiij. pſalme.

O Lord geue eare to my iuſt cauſe,
attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not faine.
2 And let the iudgement of my cauſe,
proceede alwayes from thee:
And let thine eyes beholde and cleare,
this my ſimplicitie.

3 Thou haſt well tride me in the night,

and yet couldeſt nothing finde:
That I haue ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As from the workes of wicked men,
and pathes peruerſe and ill:
For loue of thy moſt holy worde,
I haue refrayned ſtill.

5 Then in thy pathes that be moſt pure,
guide mee Lord, and preſerue:
That from the way wherein I walke,
my ſteps may neuer ſwaine.
6 For I do call to thee (O Lord)
ſurely thou wilt me ayde:
Then heare my prayer, and way right well,
the wordes that I haue ſayd.

7 O thou the Sauiour of all them,
that put their truſt in thee:
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurne
agaynſt thy maieſtie:
8 O keepe mee Lord as thou wouldeſt keepe,
the apple of thine eye:
And vnder conert of thy winges,
defend mee ſecretly.

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and dayly me annoy?
And from my foes that go about,
my ſoule for to deſtroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
ſo full and eke ſo fat:
That in their pride they do not ſpare,
to ſpeake they care not what.

11 They lye in wayte where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchiefe in their mindes,
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much lyke a Lyon greedely,
that would his pray embrace:
Or lurking lyke a Lyons whelpe,
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Vp Lord with haſt preuent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feete:
Saue thou my ſoule from the ill man,
and with thy ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliuer me Lord by thy power,
out of theſe tyrantes handes:
Which now ſo long tyme raygned haue,
and kept vs in their bandes.

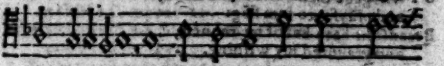
15 I meane from worldly men, to whome
all worldly goodes are rife:
That haue no hope, nor part of ioy,
but in this preſent lyfe.
Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill,
with pleaſures to their mindes:
Their children haue inough, and leane
to theires the reſt behinde.

16 But I ſhall with pure conſcience,
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I ſhall be full,
with thine image and grace.

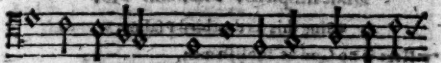
Diligam te Domine. Pſal. xviij. T.S.

God my ſtrength and fortitude, of force I

muſt loue thee: Thou art my caſtle and defence in



my neceſſitie. My God, my rock, in whome I truſt



the worker of my wealth: my refuge, buckler, and

my ſhield, the horne of all my health.

3 When I ſing land vnto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerued:
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhall be preſerued.
4 The panges of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me euery where:
The flowing wanes of wickednes,
did put me in great feare.

5 The ſlye, and ſuttle ſnares of hell,
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepard,
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with payne and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my playnt,
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power that in his wrath,
he made the earth to ſhake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrels came a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales,
of hoate conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from aboue,
and bowed the heauens hye:
And vnderneath his feete he caſt
the darknes of the ſkye.
10 On Cherubes and on Cherubins,
full royally he rode:
And on the winges of all the windes,
came flying all abroade.

The ſecond part.

11 And like a den moſt darke he made,
his den and ſecret place:
With waters blacke, and ayrie cloudes,
enuironed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face,
in brightnes ſhall appeare:
Then cloudes conſume, and in their ſtede
come hayle, and coales of fire.

13 Theſe firie dartes and thunderbolts,
diſperſe them here, and there:
And with his often lightenynges,
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath, and threateninges,
and at thy chiding cheare:
The ſpringes and the foundations
of all the world appeare.

15 And from aboue the Lord ſent downe,

to fetch me from below:
And plackt me out of waters great,
that would me ouerho∨.
16 And me deliuered from my foes,
that would haue made me thrall:
Yea from ſuch foes as were to ſtrong,
for me to deale withall.

17 They did preuent me to oppreſſe,
in tyme of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and reliefe.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had,
a fauour vnto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleanes of my handes,
he gaue me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his pathes haue trode:
And haue not wanered wickedly,
agaynſt my Lord my God.

The third part.

21 But euermore I haue reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes, and commaundements,
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure, and cleane, and vncorrupt
appeard before his face:
And did reframe from wickednes,
and ſinne in any caſe.

23 The Lord therfore will me reward,
as I haue done aright:
And to the cleanes of my handes,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy to:
And with the good and vertuous men,
right vertuouſly wilt doe.

25 And to the louing and elect,
thy loue thou wilt reſerue:
And thou wilt vſe the wicked men,
as wicked men deſerue.
26 For thou doeſt ſaue the ſimple folke,
in trouble when they lye.
And doeſt bring downe the countenance
of them that looke full hye.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo,
my darckne to be light.
28 For by thy helpe, an hoſt of men
diſcomfite Lord I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and ouerleape,
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Vnſpotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tryde:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch,
as in his fayth abide.
30 For who is God? except the Lord
for other there is none:
Or els who is omnipotent
ſauing our God alone.

The fourth part.

31 The God that gird eth me with ſtrength,
is he that I doo meane:
That all the wayes where in I walke,
did euermore keepe cleane:

32 That made my foote lyke to the hartes
in ſwiftnes of my pace:
And for my ſurety brought me forth,
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my handes
to battayle, and to fight:
To breake in ſunder barres of braſſe,
he gaue mine armes the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſauing health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy loue and familiaritie,
doth ſtill increaſe my power.

35 And vnder me thou makeſt playne,
the way where I ſhould walke:
So that my feete ſhall neuer ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balke.
36 And hereby I purſue and take,
my foes that me annoyed:
And from the field do not returne,
till they be all deſtroyed.

37 So I ſuppreſſe, and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feete they fall downe flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doeſt gird me with thy ſtrength,
to warre in ſuch a wiſe:
That they be all ſcattered abroad,
that vp agaynſt me riſe.

39 Lord thou haſt put into my handes,
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doeſt deuide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke:
40 They cald for helpe but none gaue eare,
nor helpe them with reliefe:
Yea to the Lord they cald for helpe,
yet heard he not their griefe.

The fifth part.

41 And ſtill lyke duſt before the winde,
I driue them vnder feete:
And ſweepe them out lyke filthy clay,
that ſticketh in the ſtreete.
42 Thou keepeſt me from ſeditious folke,
that ſtill in ſtrife be led:
And thou doeſt of the heathen folke,
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me vnknowen,
and yet they ſhall me ſerue:
And at the firſt obay my wordes,
whereas mine owen will ſwerue.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to mine owne,
they will not ſe my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and rid them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the liuing Lord,
moſt worthy of all prayſe:
That is my rocke and ſauing health,
prayſed be he alwayes.
46 For God it is that gaue me power,
reuenged for to be:
And with his holy wordes ſubdude,
the people vnto me.

47 And from my foe me delinered,
and ſet me higher then thoſe:
That cruell and vngodly were,
and vp againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God,
to thee geue thankes I ſhall:

And ſing out prayſes to thy name,
among the Gentiles all.

49 That ganeſt great proſperitie,
vnto the king I ſay:
To Dauid thine annoynted king,
and to his ſeede for aye.

Cœli enarrant. Pſal. xix. T.S.

Sing this as the xiiij. Pſalme.

THe heauens and the firmament,
doo wondrouſly declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his workes and what they are.
2 The wondrous workes of God appeare,
by euery dayes ſucceſſe:
The nightes lykewiſe which their race runne,
the ſelfe ſame thinges expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue, or ſpeach,
where their ſound is not heard:
4 In all the earth and coaſtes thereof,
their knowledge is conferd.
In them the Lord made for the Sonne,
a place of great renome:
5 Who lyke a bridgrome ready trimd,
doth from his chamber come.

And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a price:
With ioy in haſt doth take in hand,
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the ſky from end to end,
he compaſſeth abont:
Nothing can hide it from his heate,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his couenaunt ſure:
Conuerting ſoules, and making wiſe,
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 Iuſt are the Lordes commaundementes,
and glad both hart and minde:
His preceptes pure, and geueth light,
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for euer.
The iudgementes of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embraced alwayes,
then fined gold I ſay:
The hony and the hony combe,
are not ſo ſweete as they.

11 By them thy ſeruaunt is forewarnde,
to haue God in regarde
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhalbe great reward.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth know,
the errours of this lyfe?
Then cleanſe my hart from ſecret ſinnes,
which are in mee moſt rife.

13 And keepe me that preſumptuous ſinnes,
prenayle not ouer me:
And then ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences free.
14 Accept my mouth, and eke my hart,
my wordes and thonghtes echone:
For my redeemer, and my ſtrength,
O Lord thou art alone.

Exaudiet te Dominus. pſal. xx. T.S.

¶Sing this as the xiiij. Pſalme.

IN trouble and aduerſitie,
the Lord God heare thee ſtill:
The maieſtie of Iacobs God,
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place,
his helpe at euery neede:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong in deede.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And ſo receaue right thankfully,
thy burnt offringes echone.
4 According to thy hartes deſire,
the Lord graunt vnto thee:
And all thy counſell and deuiſe,
full well performe may he.

5 We ſhall reioyce when thou vs ſaueſt,
and our banners diſplaye
Vnto the Lord which thy requeſtes,
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his annoynted ſaue,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him health by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In charets ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord
that keepeth promiſe iuſt.
8 They fall downe flat, but we do riſe,
and ſtand vp ſtedfaſtly:
9 Now ſaue and helpe vs, Lord and king,
on thee when we do crye.

Domine in virtute. Pſal. xxi T.S.

¶Sing this as the xviij. Pſalme.

O Lod how ioyfull is the king,
in thy ſtrength and thy power:
How vehemently doth he reioyce,
in thee his Sauior:
2 For thou haſt geuen vnto him,
his godly hartes deſire.
To him nothing haſt thou denyde,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt preuent him with thy giftes,
and bleſſi ges manyfold:
And thou haſt ſet vpon his head,
a crowne of perfect golde.
4 And when he aſked lyfe of thee,
therof thou madſt him ſure
To haue long lyfe, yea ſuch a lyfe
as euer ſhould endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy helpe
thy benefite and ayde:
Great worſhip and great honor both,
thou haſt vpon him layde:
6 Thou wilt geue him felicitie,
that neuer ſhall decay:
And with thy cherefull countenaunce,
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why the king doth ſtrongly truſt,
in God for to prenaile:
Therefore his goodnes and his grace,
will not that he ſhall quayle.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand.

Finde

Finde out thy foes, and let them feele,
the power of thy right hand.

9 And lyke an ouen burne them Lord,
in hote flame and fame:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou wilt roote out of the earth,
their fruite that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folke,
their ſeede ſhall end and ceaſe.

11 For why much miſchiefe did they muſe,
againſt thy holy name:
yet did they fayle and had no power,
for to performe the ſame.
12 But as a marke thou ſhalt them ſet,
in a moſt open place.
And charge thy bowſtringe a redely,
againſt thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therfore,
in thy ſtrength euery howre:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
prayſing thy might and power.

Deus Deus meus, Pſal. xxij. T. S.

¶Sing this as the xviij. Pſalme.

O God my God wherefore doeſt thou,
forſake me vtterly:
And helpeſt not when I do make,
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God euen all day long,
I do both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou hearſt not at all.

3 Euen thou that in thy ſanctuary,
and holy place doeſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Iſraell.
4 And he in whome our Fathers old,
had all their hope for euer:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
ſo didſt thou them deliuer.

5 They were deliuered euer when
they called on thy name:
And for the fayth they had in thee,
they were nor put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become a worme,
more lyke then any man:
An outcaſt whome the people ſcorne,
with all the ſpight they can.

7 And me deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way,
They grinne, they mow, they nod their heds,
and in this wiſe they ſay:
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his fauour and his loue:
Let him redeeme and helpe him now,
his power if he will proue.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe,
I came by thy requeſt:
Thou didſt preſerue me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſucke her breſt.
10 I was committed from my byrth,
with the to haue abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou haſt beene euer my God.

The ſecond part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my preſent griefe:
Since I haue none to be my helpe,
my ſuccour and reliefe:
12 So many Bulls do compaſſe me,
that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea Buls ſo fat as though they had
in Baſan field beene fed.

13 They gape vpon me greedely,
as though they would me ſlay:
Much lyke a Lyon roaring out,
and ramping for his pray.
14 But I droppe downe lyke water ſhed,
my ioyntes in ſunder breake:
My hart doth in my body melt,
lyke waxe againſt the heate.

15 And lyke a potſheard dryeth my ſtrength,
my tongue it cleaueth faſt
Vnto my lawes, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs do compaſſe me,
and wicked counſell eke:
Conſpire againſt me curſedly,
they perce my handes and feete.

17 I was tormented ſo, that I
might all my bones haue told:
Yet ſtill vpon me they do looke,
And ſtill they me behold.
18 My garmentes they deuided eke,
in partes among them all:
And for my coate they did caſt lots,
to whome it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not fatre
from me at my great neede:
But rather ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to helpe me Lord make ſpeede.
20 And from the ſword Lord ſaue my ſoule,
by thy might and thy power:
And kepe my ſoule, thy darling deare,
from dogs that would deuour.

21 And from the Lyons mouth that would
me all in ſunder ſhiuer:
And from the hornes of Vnicornes,
Lord ſafely me deliuer.
22 And I ſhall to my brethren all,
thy maieſtie record:
And in thy Church ſhall prayſe the name
of thee the liuing Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that feare him prayſe the Lord,
thou Iacob honor him:
And all ye ſeede of Iſraell,
with reuerence worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiteth not the poore,
he turneth not awry
His countenaunce, when they do call,
but graunteth to their cry.

25 Among the flocke that feare the Lord,
I will therfore proclayme
Thy prayſe, and keepe my promiſe made,
for ſetting forth thy name.
26 The poore ſhall eate, and be ſuffiſde,
and thoſe that do their deuer
To know the Lord ſhall prayſe his name,
their hartes ſhall liue for euer.

27 All coaſtes of earth ſhall prayſe the Lord,
and turne to him for grace:

The heathen folke ſhall worſhip him,
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folke,
the Lord ſhall bane therefore:
And he ſhall be their gouernour,
and king for euermore.

29 The rich men of his godly giftes,
ſhall feede and taſt alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall go downe to duſt,
of lyfe by him muſt taſt:
My ſeede ſhall ſerue and prayſe his name,
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeede ſhall playnely ſhew to them
that ſhall be borne hereafter
His iuſtice, and his righteouſnes,
and all his workes of wonder.

Dominus regit me. pſal. xxiij. T.S.

¶Sing this as the xxj Pſalme.

THe Lord is onely my ſupport,
and he that doth me feede:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I ſtand in neede?
2 He doth me folde in coates moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after driues me to the ſtreames,
which run moſt pleſauntly.

3 And when I feele my ſelfe nere loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right pathes,
euen for his owne names ſake.
4 And though I were euen at deathes dore,
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod, and ſhepheardes crooke,
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deckt,
in deſpight of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balme refreſht,
my cup doth ouerfloe.
6 And finally while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my lyfe for euer ſpend.

An other by Thomas Sternehold.

¶Sing this as the xxi. Pſalme.

MY ſhepheard is the liuing Lord,
nothing therefore I neede:
In paſtures fayre, with waters calme,
he ſet me for to feede.
2 He did conuert and glad my ſoule,
and brought my minde in frame:
To walke in pathes of righteouſnes,
for his moſt holy name.

3 Yea though I walke in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaffe doth comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke annoynt my head.

5 Through all my lyfe thy fauour is,
ſo frankely ſhewed to me:
That in thy houſe for euermore,
my dwelling place ſhall be.

Domini eſt terra pſal. xxiiii. I.H.

Sing this as the xxi. Pſalme.

THe earth is all the Lordes, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein do indure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it,
aboue the Sea to ſtand:
And layd alow the liquid flouds,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he (O Lord) that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill?
Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Whoſe handes are harmeles, and whoſe hart
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoule not ſet on vanitie,
who hath not ſworne noguile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one the Lord
ſhall place in bliſſull plight:
And God his God, and Sauiour
ſhall yeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of trauelers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Iacob did the Iſraelite,
in that tyme of his race.

7 Ye princes open your gates, ſtand open
the euerlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby,
the king of glorious ſtate?
8 What is the king of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord:
The mightye Lord in battayle ſtout,
and triall of his ſword.

9 Ye princes open your gates, ſtand open
the euerlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby,
the king of glorious ſtate.
10 What is the king of glorious ſtate,
the Lord of hoſtes it is:
The kingdome, and the royaltye
of glorious ſtate is his.

Ad te Domine. pſal. xxv. T.S.

Sing this as the xiij. Pſalme.

I Lift mine hart to thee my God,
and guide moſt iuſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes reioyce,
nor make a ſcorne of me:
And let them not be ouerthrowen,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall,
which harme them wrongfully:
Therefore thy pathes and thy right wayes,
vnto me Lord deſcry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Sauiour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:

And eke thy pitie plentifull,
for they haue bene for euer.
6 Remember not the faultes,
and frailtye of my youthe
Remember not how ignorant,
I haue bene of thy truth.

Nor after my desertes,
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine owne benignitye,
Lord haue me in thy minde.
7 His mercy is full sweete,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach,
his preceptes for to kepe:
He will direct in all his wayes,
the lowly and the meeke.
9 For all the wayes of God,
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keepe his testament,
the witnes of his troth.

The second part.

10 Now for thy holy name,
O Lord I thee intreat:
To graunt me pardon for my sinne,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who so doth feare the Lord,
the Lord doth him direct:
To leade his lyfe in such a way,
as he doth best accept.

12 His soule shall euermore,
in goodnes dwell and stande:
His seede and his posteritie,
inherite shall the land.
13 All those that feare the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And vnto them he doth declare,
his will and Testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my hart,
to him I will aduaunce:
That pluckt my feete out of the snare
of sinne and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of my hart,
are multiplyed in deede:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessitie and neede.
17 Behold my powertye,
mine anguish, and my payne:
Remitte my sinne, and mine offence,
and make me cleane agayne.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they do still increase.
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that payne would lyue in peace.
19 Preserue and keepe my soule,
and eke deliuer me:
And let me not be ouerthrowen,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple purenes,
me from mine enemies shende:
Because I looke as one of thine,
that thou wouldest me defende.
21 Deliuer Lord my folke,
and send them some reliefe:
I meane thy chosen Israell,
from all their payne and griefe.

Iudica me domine. Psal. xxvi. I.H.

Sing this as the xvii. Psalme.

LOrd be my iudge, and thou shalt see
my pathes be right and plaine:
I trust in God and hope that he
will strength me to remaine.
2 Proue me my God, I thee desire
my wayes to search and try:
As men do prone their gold with fire,
my raynes and hart espye.

3 Thy goodnes layd before my face,
I durst behold alwayes:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will doe all my dayes.
4 I doe not lust to haunt, or vse
with men whose deedes are vayne:
To come in house I doe refuse,
with the deceitfull trayne.

5 I much abhorre the wicked sort,
their deedes I doe despise:
I doe not once to them resort,
that hurtfull thinges deuise.
6 My handes I wash, and do proceede,
in workes that walke vpright:
Then to thine altar I make speede,
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speake and preach the prayse,
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous wayes,
thou hast bene good to me.
8 O Lord thy house I loue most deare,
to me it doth ensemble:
I haue delight and would be nere,
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 Oh shut not vp my soule with them,
in sinne that take their fill:
Nor yet my lyfe among those men,
that seeke much blond to spill.
10 Whose handes are beset with craft and guile,
their lyfe thereof is full:
And their right hand with wretch and vile,
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteousnes intend,
my tyme and dayes to ferme:
Haue mercy Lord and me defend,
so that I doe not swerue.
12 My foote is stayd for all assayes,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I geue prayse,
in all the peoples sight.

Dominus illuminatio. Psal. xxvii. I.H.

Sing this as the xvii. Psalme.

THe Lord is both my helpe, and light,
shall man make me dismayd?
Sith God doth geue me strength and might,
why should I be afrayd?
2 While that my foes with all their strength,
begin with me to braule:
And thinke to eate me vp at length,
themselues haue caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp against me lye,

my hart is not afrayde:
In battayle plight if they will tryde,
I truſt in God for ayde.
4 One thing o God I do require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray and will deſire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place,
my lyfe throughout may dwell:
To ſee the beauty of his face,
and vew his temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide,
within his place moſt pure:
And keepe me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rock moſt ſure.

7 At length I know the Lordes good grace,
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout
My foes to foyle, and clane deface,
that compaſſe me about.
8 Therfore within his houſe will I,
geue ſacrifice of prayſe:
With pſalmes and ſonges I will apply
to laud the Lord alwayes.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord heare the voyce of my requeſt,
for which to thee I call:
Haue mercy Lord on me oppreſt,
and ſend me helpe withall.
10 My hart doth knowledge vnto thee,
I ſue to haue thy grace:
Then ſeeke my face ſayeſt thou to me,
Lord I will ſeeke thy face.

11 In wrath turne not thy ſelfe away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my helpe ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſonne forſooke,
and caſt me of at large:
And then the Lord himſelfe yet tooke,
of me the cure and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord the way to thee,
and lead me forth aright:
For feare of ſuch as watch for me,
to trappe me if they might.
14 Doe not betake me to the will,
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurriſe againſt me ſtill,
falſe witnes to depoſe.

15 My hart would faint but that in me,
this hope is fixed faſt:
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall it ſee,
in lyfe that aye ſhall laſt.
16 Truſt ſtill in God whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt:
And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrengthe thy hart,
if thou in him doe truſt.

Ad te Domine. Pſal. xxviij. T.S.

Sing this as the xxi. Pſalme.

THou art (O Lord) my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I craue:
Neglect me not leaſt I be lyke,
to them that goe to graue.
2 The voyce of thy ſupplicant here,
that vnto thee doth cry:
When I lift vp my handes vnto
thy holy Arke moſt hye.

3 Repute not me among the ſort
of wicked and peruerſe:
That ſpeake right faire vnto their frendes,
and thinke full ill to harte.
4 According to their handy worke,
as they deſerue in deede:
And after their inuentions,
let them receaue their meede.

5 For they regard nothing Gods worke,
his law, ne yet his lore:
Therfore will he them and their ſeede,
deſtroy for enermore.
6 To render thankes vnto the Lord,
how great a cauſe haue I:
My voyce, my prayer and my complaint,
that heard ſo willingly.

7 He is my ſhield, and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
My hope, my helpe, my hartes relefe,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health, and the ſaluation
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord bleſſe, guide, and preſerue:
Increaſe them Lord, and rule their hartes,
that they may neuer ſwarue.

Afferte Domino. Pſal. xxix. T.S.

Sing this as the xxi. Pſalme.

GEue to the Lord ye potentates,
ye rulers of the world:
Geue ye all prayſe, honor, and ſtrength,
vnto the liuing Lord.
2 Geue honor to his holy name,
and honor him alone:
Worſhippe him in his maieſtie,
within his holy throne.

3 His voyce doth rule the waters all,
euen as himſelfe doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunderclapes,
and gouerns all the Seas.
4 The voyce of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and much magnificent.

5 The voyce of God doth rent and breake,
the Cedar trees ſo long:
The Cedar trees of Libanus,
which are both hye and ſtrong.
6 And make them leape lyke as a Calfe,
or els the Vnicorne:
Not onely trees but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne.

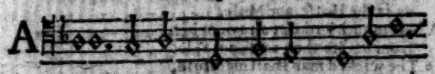
7 His Voyce deuides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wildernes:
8 It makes the deſart quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hindes for feare to calue,
and makes the couert playne:
Then in his temple euery man
his glory doth proclayme.

10 The Lord was ſet aboue the flouds,
ruling the raging Sea:
11 So ſhall he raign as Lord and king,
for euer and for aye.

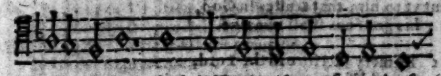
12 The

12 The Lord will geue his people power,
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen folke,
with euerlaſting peace.

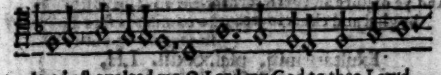
Exaltabo te Dom. pſal. xxx. I.H.



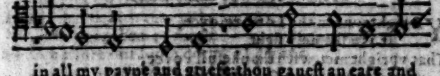
Ll laud and prayſe, with hart and voyce, O Lord



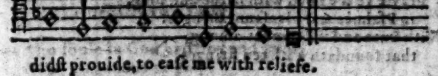
I geue to thee: which didſt not make my foes reioyſe



but haſt exalted me. O Lord my God to thee I cryd,



in all my payne and griefe thou ganeſt an eare and



didſt prouide, to eaſe me with reliefe.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt called backe,
my ſoule from hell to ſaue:
Thou didſt reuiue when ſtrength did lack,
and kept me from the graue.
4 Sing prayſe ye Saintes, that prone and ſee
the goodnes of the Lord:
In memory of his maieſtie,
reioyce with one accord.

5 For why his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt, and ſlake agayne:
But in his fauour and his grace,
alwayes doth lyfe remayne.
Though gripes of griefe and pangs full ſore,
ſhall lodge with vs all night:
The Lord to ioy ſhall vs reſtore,
before the day be light.

6 When I enioyed the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay:
Tuſh I am ſure to feele none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou (O Lord) of thy good grace,
hadſt ſent me ſtrength and ayde:
But when thou turndſt away thy face,
my minde was ſore diſmayde.

8 Wherefore agayne yet did I cry,
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaintes I did apply,
and prayed both day and night.
9 What gayne is in my blond ſayd I,
if death deſtroy my dayes?
Doth duſt declare thy maieſtye?
or yet thy truth doth prayſe?

10 Wherfore my God ſome pitye take,
O Lord I thee deſire:
Doe not this ſimple ſoule forſake,
of helpe I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turne my griefe and woe,
vnto a chearefull voyce:
The mourning weed thou tookſt me fro,
and madeſt me to reioyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoule vnceſſantly,
ſhall ſing vnto thy prayſe:
My Lord, my God to thee will I
geue laud and thankes alwayes.

In te Domine. pſal. xxxi. I.H.

Sing this as the xviij. Pſalme.

O Lord I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing worke me ſhames
As thou art iuſt deliuer me,
and ſet me quite from blame.
2 Heare me O Lord and that anone,
to helpe me Lord make ſpeede:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in tyme of neede.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tryde,
thou art my fort and towre:
For thy names ſake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy powre.
4 Pluck forth my feete out of the ſnare,
which they for me haue layd:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might, and ayde.

5 Into thy handes Lord I commit
my ſpirite which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord thou God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folke as will not part
from thinges to be abhord:
When they on trifles ſet their hart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy ioy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and knoweſt my ſoule full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me ouercharge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walke abroad at large.

The ſecond part.

9 Great griefe O Lord doth me aſſaile,
ſome pitie on me take,
Mine eyes waxe dim, my ſight doth fayle,
my wombe for woe doth ake.
10 My lyfe is worne with griefe and payne,
my yeares in woe are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdayne
my bones corrupt and waſt.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorne,
my frendes are all diſmayde:
My neighbors and my kinſemen borne,
to ſee me are afrayd.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the route,
their threates my minde did fray:
How they conſpired and went about,
to take my lyfe away.
14 But Lord I truſt in thee for ayde,
not to be ouertrod:
For I confeſſe and ſtill haue ſayd,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my lyfe and age,
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrathes and rage,
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſeruaunt (Lord) expreſſe,
and ſhew thy ioyfull face:
And ſaue me Lord for thy goodnes,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare their ſhame,
and in the graue to fall.
18 Oh how great good haſt thou in ſtore,
layde vp full ſafe for them
That feare and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſonnes of men.

19 Thy preſence ſhall them fence, and guide
from all prond brags, and wronges:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide,
from all the ſtrife of tongues.
20 Thankes to the Lord that hath declard,
on me his grace ſo farre:
Me to defend with watch, and ward,
as in a towne of warre.

21 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
Loe, I was cleane caſt out of ſight,
yet heardſt thou my requeſt.
22 Ye Saintes loue ye the Lord I ſay,
the faythfull he doth guide,
And to the proud he doth repay,
according to their pride.

23 Be ſtrong and God ſhall ſtay your hart,
be bold and haue a luſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye on him doe truſt.

Beati quorum. pſal. xxxii. T.S.

Sing this as the xxx. Pſalme.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſs,
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whoſe ſinne and wretchednes,
is hid and alſo couered.
2 And bleſt is he to whome the Lord,
imputeth not his ſinne:
Which in his hart hath hid no guile,
no fraud is found therin.

3 For whileſt that I kept cloſe my ſinne
in ſilence and conſtraint:
My bones did weare, and waſte away,
with dayly mone, and playnt.
4 For night, and day, thy hand on me
ſo greuous was and ſmart:
That all my blond and humors moyſt,
to drines did conuert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my fault,
and all my ſinnes diſcouer:
Then thou (O Lord) didſt me forgeue,
and all my ſinnes paſſe ouer.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeeke thee in due tyme:
So that the floudes of waters great,
ſhall haue no power on him.

7 When trouble and aduerſitie,
doe compaſſe me about:
Thou art my refuge, and my ioy,
and thou doeſt rid me out.
8 Come hether and I ſhall thee teach,
how thou ſhalt worke aright:
And will thee guide as I my ſelfe
haue learnd by proofe and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant,
as is the Horſe, and Mule,
Whoſe mouth without a rayn or bit,
from harme thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold,
ſorrowes and griefe ſuſtaine:
But vnto him that truſtes in God,
his goodnes ſhall remaine.

11 Be mery therfore in the Lord,
ye iuſt lift vp your voyces:
And ye of pure and perfect hart,
be glad and eke reioyce.

Exultate iuſti. pſal. xxxiii. I.H.

Sing this as the xxx. Pſalme.

YE righteous in the Lord reioyce,
it is a ſeemely ſight
That vpright men with thankefull voyce,
ſhould prayſe the God of might.
2 Prayſe ye the Lord with harpe and ſong,
in Pſalmes and pleaſaunt thynges:
With Lute and inſtrument among,
that ſoundeth with ten ſtringes.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage geue him prayſe:
4 For why? his word is euer true,
his workes and all his wayes.
5 To iudgement, equitie, and right,
he hath a right good will:
And with his giftes he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone,
the heauens all were wrought:
Their hoaſtes, and powers euery one,
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he,
on heapes within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in an houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
feare God and keepe his lawe:
Ye that inhabite in eche coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in aw.
9 What he commaunded wrought it was,
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſſe,
with full effect in deede.

10 The councels of the nations rude,
the Lord doth driue to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their deuice and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they neuer ſlake nor ſwage:
The motions of his mynde and will
take place in euery age.

The ſecond part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord,
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuſe of meere accord,
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heauen caſt his ſight,
on men mortall by birth?

24 Considering from his seat of might,
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord I say whose hand hath wrought,
mans hart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the same.
16 A king that trusteth in his hoast,
shall nought prevaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troupes of horsemen che shall sayle,
their sturdy steedes shall sterue:
The strength of horse shall not preuayle,
the rider to preserue.
18 But loe the eyes of God intend,
and watch to ayde the iust:
With such as feare him to offend,
and on his goodnes trust.

19 That he of death and all distresse,
may set their soule from dread.
And if that dearth the land oppresse,
in hunger them to feede.
20 Wherfore our soule doth still depend
on God our strength and stay.
He is the shield vs to defend,
and driue all dartes away.

21 Our soule in God hath ioy and game,
reioycing in his might:
For why in his most holy name,
we hope and much delight.
22 Wherfore let thy goodnes (O Lord,)
still present with vs bee:
As we alwayes with one accord,
doe onely trust in thee.

Benedicam. psal. xxxiiii. T. S.

¶ Sing this as the xxx. Psalme.

I Will geue laud and honor both,
vnto the Lord alwayes:
And eke my mouth for euermore,
shall sing vnto his prayse.
2 I doe delight to laud the Lord,
in soule and eke in voyce:
That humble men and mortified,
may heare and so reioyce.

3 Therfore see that ye magnifie,
with me the liuing Lord:
And let vs now exalt his name,
together with one accord.
4 For I my selfe besought the Lord,
he answered me againe:
And me deliuered incontinent,
from all my feare and payne.

5 Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most cleare:
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they needeit not to feare.
6 This seely wretch for some relief,
vnto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angell of the Lord doth pitch,
his tentes in euery place:
To saue all such as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Tast and consider well therfore,
that God is good and iust:
O happy man that trusteth him,
his onely stay and trust.

9 Feare ye the Lord his holy race,
aboue all earthly thyng:
For they that feare the liuing Lord,
are sure to lacke nothyng.
10 The Lyons shall be hungerbit,
and pined with famine mucht
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lacke shall be to tuch.

The second part.

11 Come neare therfore my children deare,
and to my wordes geue eare:
I shall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord should feare.
12 Who is that man that would liue long,
and lead a blessed life:
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips,
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turne backe thy face from doyng ill,
and doe the godly deede:
Inquire for peace and quietnes,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why the eyes of God aboue,
vpon the iust are bent:
His eares likewise doe heare the plaint,
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his browes,
vpon the wicked trayne:
And cut th away the memory,
that should of them remayne.
17 But when the iust doth call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them so:
That out of payne and misery,
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kinde and straight at hand,
to such as be contrite:
He saues also the sorrowfull,
the meeke and poore in spirite.
19 Full many be the miseries,
that righteous men do suffer
But out of all aduersities,
the Lord doth them deliuer.

20 The Lord doth so preserue and keepe,
his very bones alway:
That not so much as one of them,
doth perish or decay.
21 The sinne shall slea the wicked man,
which he him selfe hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soone be brought to nought.

22 But they that serue the liuing Lord,
the Lord doth saue them sound:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothyng shall them confound.

Iudica Domine. psal. xxxv. I. H.

¶ Sing this as the humble sute &c.

LOrd plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those,
that seeke with me to fight.
2 Lay hand vpon thy speare and shield,
thy selfe in armour dresse:
Stand vp for me and fight the field,
to helpe me from distresse.

3 Gird on thy sword and sharpe thy way,
mine enemies to withstand:
That thou vnto my soule mayst say
loe I thy helpe at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that seeke my soule to spill:
Let them turne backe and fly with shame,
that thinke to worke me ill.

5 Let them disperse and fly abroad,
as winde doth drive the dust:
And that the angell of our God,
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their wayes be voyde of light,
and slippery like to fall:
And send thine Angell with thy might,
to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they haue,
in secret set their grin:
And for no cause haue digd a pit,
to take my soule therin.
8 When they thinke least and haue no care
O Lord destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall.

9 And let my soule, my hart, my voyce,
in God haue ioy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may reioyce,
and in his sauyng health.
10 And then my bones shall speake and say,
my partes shall all agree:
O Lord though they do seeme full gay,
what man is like to thee?

The second part.

11 Thou doest defend the weake from them,
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that spoyle and doe me wrong.
12 My cruell foes against me rise,
to witnes thinges vntrue:
And to accuse me they deuise,
of that I neuer knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quite me with disdayne:
That they should pay my good with ill,
my soule doth sore complayne.
14 When they were sicke I mournd therfore,
and clad my selfe in sacke.
With fasting I did faint full sore,
to pray I was not slacke.

15 As they had bene my brethren deare,
I did my selfe behaue:
As one that maketh wofull cheare,
about his mothers graue.
16 But they at my disease did ioy,
and gather on a ront.
Yea abiect slaues at me did coy,
with mockes and checkes full stout.

17 The belly Gods and flattering trayne,
that all good thinges deride:
At me doe grime with great disdayne,
and plucke their mouth a side.
18 Lord when wilt thou amend this geare,
why doest thou stay and pause?
Oh rid my soule myne onely deare,
out of the Lyons clawes.

19 And then will I geue thankes to thee,
before thy Church alwayes:
And where as most of people be,
there will I shew thy prayse.
20 Let not my foes preuaile on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to wincke or turne their eye,
that causles me assault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they thinke or say,
their talke is all vntrue:
They still consulte and would betray,
all those that peace ensue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they sneere:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see,
the thyng that we desire.

23 But Lord thou seest what wayes they take,
cease not this geare to mend:
Be not farre of nor me forsake,
as men that fayle their frend.
24 Awake, arise, and stirre abroad,
defend me in my right:
Reuenge my cause, my Lord, my God,
and ayde me with thy might.

25 Accordyng to thy righteousnes,
my Lord God set me free:
And let not them their pride expresse,
nor triumph ouer me.
26 Let not their hart reioyce and cry,
there, there, this geare goeth trim:
Nor geue them cause to say on hye,
we haue our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and shame,
that ioy when I doe mourne:
And pay them home with spite and blame,
that brag at me with scorne.
28 Let them be glad and eke reioyce,
which loue myne vpright way:
And they all tymes with hast and voyce,
shall praise the Lord and say:

29 Great is the Lord and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight:
To see his seruants prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight.
30 Wherfore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteousnes to prayse:
Vnto the Lord my God will I,
sing laud and thankes alwayes.

Dixit iniustus. Psal. xxxvi. III.

¶Sing this as the xxxv. Psalme.

THe wicked with his workes vniust,
doth thus perswade my hart:
That of the Lord he hath no care,
his feare is set a part.
2 Yet doth he ioy in his estate,
to walke as he began:
So long till he deserue the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His wordes are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught,
which way he may do well.
4 When he should sleepe, then doth he muse
his mischief to fulfill:
No wicked wayes doth he refuse,
nor nothyng that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodnes doth ascend,
aboue the heauens hye:

So doth thy truth it selfe extend,
vnto the cloudy skye.
6 Much more then hills so high and steepe,
thy iustice is expresst:
Thy iudgementes like to seas most deepe,
thou sauest both man and beast.

7 Thy mercy is aboue all thynges,
O God it doth excell:
In trust wherof as in thy wynges,
thy sonnes of men shall dwell.
8 Within thy house they shall be fed,
with plenty at their will:
Of all delightes they shall be sped,
and take therof their fill.

9 For why the well of life so pure,
doth euer flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full sure,
the lasting light to see.
10 From such as thee desire, and know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteousnes declare, and shew
to men of vpright hart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevaile,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me assayle,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their deuise shall fall,
that wicked workes maintaine:
They shall be ouerthrown with all,
and neuer rise agayne.

Noli æmulari. psal. xxxvii. W. W.

¶ Sing this after xxxv. Psalme.

GRudge not to see the wicked men,
in wealth to florish still:
Nor yet enuy such as to ill
haue bent and set their will.
2 For as greene grasse and florishing herbes,
are cut and wither away:
So shall their great prosperitie
soone passe, fade, and decay.

3 Trust thou therfore in God alone,
to do well geue thy mynde:
So shalt thou haue the land as thine,
and there surely bode shalt finde.
4 In God set all thy hartes delight,
and looke what thou wouldst haue:
Or els canst wish in all the world,
thou needest it not to crane.

5 Cast both thy selfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfect trust:
And thou shalt see with patience,
the effect both sure and iust.
6 The perfect life and godly name,
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sunne, euen at noone dayes,
shall not shine halfe so bright.

7 Be still therfore, and stedfastly
on God see thou wayt then:
Not shrinkyng for the prosperous state
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake of despite, enuy, and hate,
at least in any wise
Their wicked steps auoyd and fly,
and follow not their guise.

9 For euery wicked man will God,
destroy both more and lesse:
But such as trust in God are sure,
the land for to possesse.
10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt see
no more the wicked trayne:
No not so much as house or place,
where once he did remayne.

The second part.

11 But mercyfull and humble men,
enioy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall reioyce,
for nought shall them withstand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
agaynst the iust conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane desire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do thinke,
the Lord laughes them to scorne:
For why he seeth their terme approch,
when they shall sigh and mourne.
14 The wicked haue their sword out drawn,
their bow eke haue they bent:
To ouerthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pearce their hart
which was to kill the iust:
Likewise the bow shall breake to shiuers,
wherein they put their trust.
16 Doubtles the iust mans poore estate,
is better a great deale more:
Then all these lewd and worldly mens
rich pompe and heaped store.

17 For be their power neuer so strong,
God will it ouerthrow:
Where contrary he doth preserue,
the humble men and low.
18 He seeth by his great prouidence,
the good mens trade and ways:
And will geue them inheritance,
which neuer shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged,
when some are hard bested:
When other shall be hungerbit,
they shall be clad and fed.
20 For who so euer wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord:
Shall quayle, yea melt euen as lambes grease,
or smoke that fleeth abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borroweth much,
and neuer payeth agayne:
Whereas the iust by liberall giftes,
makes many glad and fayne.
22 For they whom God doth blesse shall haue,
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curse likewise,
shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord the iust mans wayes doth guide,
and geues him good successe:
To euery thing he takes in hand,
he sendeth good addresse.
24 Though that he fall yet is he sure,
not vtterly to quayle:
Because the Lord stretcheth out his hand
at neede, and doth not fayle.

25 I haue bene young and now am old,
yet did I neuer see:
The iust man left, or els his seed
to beg for misery.

26 But geneth alwayes most liberally,
and lendes whereas is need:
His children, and posteritie
receiue of God their meed.

27 Fly vice therfore and wickednes,
and vertue doe imbrace:
So God shall graunt thee long to haue,
in earth a dwellyng place.
28 For God so loueth equitie,
and sheweth to his such grace:
That he preserues them euermore,
but stroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit shall the land:
Having as Lordes all thinges therein,
in their owne power and hand.
30 The iust mans mouth doth euer speake
of matters wise and hye:
His tongue doth talke to edifie
with truth and equitye.

31 For in his hart the law of God,
his Lord doth still abide:
So that where euer he goeth or walketh,
his foote can neuer slide.
32 The wicked like a rauenyng Wolfe,
the iust man doth beset:
By all meanes seekyng him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he should fall into his handes,
yet God would succour send:
Though men agaynst him sentence gene,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wayt thou on God and keepe his way
he shall preserue thee then
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroyd these wicked men.

35 The wicked haue I seen most strong,
and placed in high degree:
Florishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the Laurell tree.
36 But sodenly he passed away,
and loe he was quite gone:
Then I him sought but could scarse finde,
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Marke and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the iust man shall haue at length,
great ioy with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressors woe to them,
destroyd they shall all be:
God will cut of their budding race,
and rich posteritie.

39 But the saluation of the iust,
doth come from God aboue:
Who in their trouble sendes them ayd,
of his mere grace and loue.
40 God doth them helpe, saue, and deliuer,
from leud men and vniust:
And still will saue them, whilest that they
in him do put their trust.

Domine ne. psal. xxxviii. I. H.

¶ Sing this as the xxxv. Psalme.

PVt me not to rebuke O Lord,
in thy prouoked ire:
Ne in thy heauy wrath O Lord,
correct me I desire.
2 Thine arrowes do sticke fast in me,
thy hand doth presse me sore:
3 And in my flesh no health at all,
appeareth any more.

And all this is by reason of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sinne.
4 For loe, my wicked doynges Lord,
aboue my head are gone:
As greater lode then I can beare,
they lye me sore vpon.

5 My woundes stincke and are festred so,
as lothsome is to see:
Which all through myne owne foolishnes,
betydeth vnto mee.
And I in carefull wise am brought
in trouble and distresse:
6 That I go wayling all the day,
my dolefull heauynesse.

7 My loynes are fild with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken sore,
I roare for grief of hart.
9 Thou knowest Lord my desire, my groanes
are open in thy sight:
10 My hart doth pant, my sight hath faild,
myne eyes haue lost their light.

11 My louers and my wonted frendes,
stand looking on my woe:
And eke my kinsmen farre away,
are me departed fro.
12 They that did seeke my life layd snares,
and they that sought the way
To do me hurt spake lyes, and thought
on treason all the day.

The second part.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dumb that opens not
his mouth to speake with all.
15 For all my confidence O Lord,
is wholly set on thee:
16 O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,
thou wilt geue eare to mee.

This I did craue that they my foes,
triumph not ouer mee:
17 For when my foote did slip, then they
did ioy my fall to see.
And truely I poore wretch am set,
in plague a wofull wight:
And eke my griefull heauynes,
is euer in my sight.

18 For while that I my wickednes,
in humble wise confesse:
And while I for my sinfull deedes,
my sorrow doe expresse.
19 My foes do still remayne aliue,
and mighty are also:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They stand agaynst me that my good
with euill doe repay:
Because that good and honest thinges,
I do ensue alway.
21 Forsake me not O Lord my God,

be

be thou not sayre away:
22 Hast me to helpe my Lord my God,
my safety and my lay.

Dixi custodiam. Psal.xxxix. I.H.

¶Sing this as the xxxv. Psalme.

I Sayd I will looke to my wayes,
for feare I should go wrong:
I will take heede all tymes, that I
offend not in my tongue.
2 As with a byt I will keepe fast,
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea from good talke I did refrayne,
but sore agaynst my will.
4 My hart waxt hote within my brest,
with musing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increase and styrre the fire,
at last these wordes brast out:

5 Lord number out my life and dayes,
which yet I haue not past,
So that I may be certified,
how long my dayes shall last.
6 Lord thou hast pointed out my life,
in length much like a span:
Myne age is nothyng vnto thee,
so vayne is euery man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vayne himselfe annoy
In getting goodes, and can not tell
who shall the same enioy.
8 Now Lord sith thinges this wise do frame,
what helpe do I desire:
Of truth my hope doth hang on thee,
I nothing els require.

The second part.

9 From all the sinnes that I haue done,
Lord quite me out of hand:
And make me not a scorne to fooles,
that nothing vnderstand.
10 I was as dumme, and to complayne
no trouble might me moue:
Because I know it was thy worke,
my patience for to proue.

11 Lord take from me thy scourge and plague
I can them not withstand:
I faynt and pine away for feare
of thy most heauy band.
12 When thou for sinne doest man rebuke,
he waxeth woe and wan:
As doth a cloth that mothes haue fret,
so vayne a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my sute and geue good heed,
regard my teares that fall:
I solourne like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 Oh spare a litle, geue me space
my strength for to restore:
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be sene no more.

Expectans expectaui. psal.xl. I.H.

¶Sing this the xxxv. Psalme.

I Wayted long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:
At length to me he did heard,
my voyce and cry to heare.
2 He pluckt me from the lake so deepe,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rocke he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Psalme of prayse,
which I must shew abroad:
And sing new songes of thanker alwayes,
vnto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folke these thinges shall see,
as people much afrayde:
Then they vnto the Lord will flee,
and trust vpon his ayde.

5 Oh blest is he whose hope and hart,
doth in the Lord remayne:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lye and fayne.
6 For Lord my God thy wondrous deedes,
in greatnes farre do passe:
Thy fauour toward ys exceedth,
all thinges that euer was.

7 When I intend and do deuise
thy workes abroad to shew:
To such a reckuyng they do rise,
therof no end I know.
8 Burnt offringes thou delighest not in,
I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sinne,
thou doest no man require.

9 Meat offering, and sacrifice,
thou wouldst not haue at all:
But thou O Lord hast open made
myne eares to heare withall.
10 But then sayd I behold and looke,
I come a meane to be:
For in the volume of thy booke,
thus it is sayd of me.

11 That I O God should do thy mynde,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my hart thy law I finde,
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy iustice and thy righteousnes,
in great resortes I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord thou knowest full well.

The second part.

13 I haue not hid within my brest,
thy goodnes as by stealth:
But I declare and haue exprest,
thy truth and sauing health.
14 I kept not close thy louyng mynde,
that no man should it know:
The trust that in thy truth I finde,
to all the Church I shew.

For I with mischiefes many one,
am sore beset about:
My sinnes increase and so come on,
I cannot spy them out.
15 For why? in number they exceede
the heares vpon my head:
My hart doth faint for very drede,
that I almost am dead.

16 With speede send helpe, and set me free,
O Lord I thee require:
Make hast with ayde to succour me,
O Lord at my desire.

17 Let them sustaine rebuke and shame,
that seeke my soule to spill:
Drive backe my foes and them defame,
that wishe and wish me ill.

18 For their ill feates do them deserve,
that would deface my name:
Alwayes at me they raile and crye,
fye on him, fye for shame.
19 Let them in thee haue ioy and wealth,
that seeke to thee alwayes:
That those that loue thy saluing health,
may say to God be prayse.

20 But as for me I am but poore,
oppress, and brought full low:
Yet thou O Lord wilt me restore,
to health full well I know.
21 For why thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, helpe, and stay:
Wherfore my God, as thou art iust,
with me no tyme delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. psal. xli. T.S.

¶Sing this as the xxxv. Psalme.

THe man is blest that can skill to
the needy to consider:
For in the season perilous,
the Lord will him deliuer.
2 The Lord will make him safe and sound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliuer him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lyeth sicke,
the Lord will him restore:
And thou O Lord wilt turne to health
his sickenes, and his sore.
4 Then in my sickenes thus say I,
haue mercy Lord on me:
And heale my soule, which is full woe
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wished me ill in hart,
and thus of me did say:
When shall he dye, that all his name
may vanish quite away.
6 And when they come to visite me,
they aske if I do wele.
But in their hartes mischief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They byte their lyps and whisper so,
as though they would me charme:
And cast their fetches how to trap
me with some mortall harme.
8 Some grieuous sinne hath brought him to
this sickenes say they playne:
He is so low that without doubt,
rise can he not agayne.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did vse deceit:
Who at my table eate my bread,
the same for me layd wayte.
10 Haue mercy Lord on me therfore,
and let me be preserued:
That I may render vnto them
the thinges they haue deserued.

11 By this I know assuredly,
to be beloued of thee:
When that mine enemies haue no cause
to triumphe ouer me.

12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maist yet stay me:
And in thy presence place assigned,
where I shall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Israell,
be prayse for euermore:
Euen so be it Lord (will I say)
euen so be it therfore.

Quemadmodum. Psal. xlj. I.K.

¶Sing this as the xxxv. Psalme.

LIke as the hart doth bray and call,
those cleare springes to obtaine:
So doth my soule desire to haue
with God to be ioyned.
2 My soule doth thirst, and gaspe for drought
the liuing God of might:
Oh when shall I come and appeare
in presence of his sight?

3 The teares I daily make to stay,
which from myne eyes do flowe:
When wicked men cry out so fast,
where now is God thy good?
4 Alas what griefe is it to thinke,
what freedome once I had:
Therfore my soule as water drinke,
is most heauy and sad.

When I did march in good aray,
furnished with my trayne:
Vnto the temple was our way,
with songes, and voices most playne.
5 My soule, why art thou sad alwayes,
and fearst thus in my brest?
Trust still in God, for him to prayse
I hold it euer best.

By him haue I succour at needs,
against all payne and griefe:
He is my God, which with all speede
will hast to send reliefe.
6 And this my soule within me (Lord)
doth fayne to thinke vpon
The land of Iordan, and record
the little Hill Hermon.

7 One griefe an other in doth call,
as cloudes burst out their voyce:
The floudes of euill that do fall,
runne ouer me with noyce.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodnes,
and helpe at all assayes:
Likewise by night I did not cease,
the liuing God to prayse.

9 I am perswaded thus to say,
to him with pure pretences:
O Lord thou art my guide and stay,
my rocke and my defence.
Why do I then in pensiuenes,
hanging the head thus walke,
While that mine enemies me oppres,
and vexe me with their talke?

10 For why? they pearse myne inward partes,
with panges to be abhord:
When they cry out with stubburne hartes,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So soone why dooste thou fayst and quayle,
my soule, with payne oppresst?
With thoughtes why dooste thy selfe assayle,
so sore within my brest?

12 Trust

12 Trust in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the tyme shalt see
To geue him thankes with land and prayse,
for health restord to thee.

Iudica me Domine. psal. xliii. T.S.

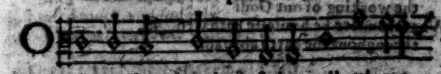
¶Sing this as the xxxv. Psalme.

IVdge and reuenge my cause, O Lord,
from them that euill be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliuer me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why putst thou mee thee fro?
And why walke I so heauely,
oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then shall I to the altar goe
of God my ioy and cheere:
And on my harpe geue thankes to thee,
O God, my God most deare.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soule,
and fretst thus in my brest?
Still trust in God, for him to prayse
I hold it alwayes best.
By him I haue deliueraunce,
agaynst all paynes and griefs:
He is my God, which doth alwayes
at neede send me relief.

Deus auribus. psal. xliiii. T.S.



Vr eares haue heard our fathers tell and reue-

rently record the wondrous workes that thou hast

done in alder time (O Lord.) How thou didst cast the

Gētils out, & stroydst thē with strōg hād: plāting our

fathers in their place, and gauest to them their land.

3 They conquered not by sword, nor strength
the land of thy behest,
But by thy hand, thy arme, and grace,
because thou louedst them best.
4 Thou art my king (O God) that hōlpe
Iacob in sundry wise:
5 Led with thy power we threw downe such
as did agaynst vs rise.

6 I trusted not in bow, ne sword,
they could not saue me sound:
7 Thou keptst vs from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and prayse thy holy name:

9 Yet now thou goest not with our host,
but leauest vs to shame.

10 Thou madest vs flee before our foes,
and so were ouertrode:
Our enemies robd and spoyled our goodes,
when we were spatst abrode:
11 Thou hast vs geuen to our foes,
as sheepe for to be slayne:
Amongest the Heathen euery where,
scattered we do remayne.

12 Thy people thou hast sold lyke slaues,
and as a thing of nought:
For profite none thou hadst thereby,
no gayne at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of vs a laughing stocke:
And those that round about vs dwell,
at vs do grinne and mocke.

The second part.

14 Thus we serue for none other vse,
but for a common talke:
They mocke, they scorne, and nod their heds,
where euer they go or walke.
15 I am ashamed continually,
to heare thee wicked men:
Yea so I blush that all my face,
with red is couered then.

16 For why? we heare such slaunderous wordes,
such false reportes, and lyes:
That death it is to see their wronges,
their threatninges and their cryes.
17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy couenaunt breake.
18 We turne not backe our harres from thee,
nor yet thy pathes forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod vs downe to dust,
where dennes of dragons be:
And couered vs with shade of death,
and great aduersitie.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and helpe of Idols sought:
21 Would not God then haue tride this out
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy names sake, O Lord,
alwayes are we slayne thus:
As sheepe vnto the shambles sent,
right so they deale with vs.
23 Vp Lord, why sleepest thou, awake,
and leaue vs not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenaunce,
and doest forget our thrall?

25 For downe to dust our soule is brought,
and we now at last cast:
Our belly like as it were glude,
vnto the ground cleaues fast.
26 Rise vp therfore for our defence,
and helpe vs Lord at neede:
We thee beseech for thy goodnes,
to rescue vs with speede.

Eructauit cor meum. psal. xlv. I.H.

¶Sing this as the xxv. Psalme.

MY hart doth take in hand
some godly song to sing:
The prayse that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the king.
2 My toung shalbe as quicke,

his honour to endite:
As is the penne of any scribe,
that vseth fast to write.

3 O fayrest of all men,
thy speech is pleasaunt pure:
For God hath blessed thee with giftes
for euer to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O prince of might elect:
With honor, glory, and renowme,
thy person pure is dect.

5 Go forth with godly speede,
in meekenes, truth, and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct,
in workes of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes sharpe and kene,
their hartes so sore shall sting:
That folke shall fall and kneele to thee,
yea all thy foes O kyng.

7 Thy royall seate, O Lord,
for euer shall remayne:
Because the scepter of thy Realme,
doth righteousnes maintaine.
8 Because thou lovest the right,
and doest the ill detest:
God euen thy God hath nointed thee,
with ioy aboue the rest.

9 With myrre, and fauours sweete,
thy clothes are all bespread:
When thou doest from thy palace passe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kynges daughters do attend
in fine and rich aray:
At thy right hand the Queene doth stand
in gold, and garmentes gaye.

The second part.

11 O daughter take good heede,
encline and geue good eare:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most deare.
12 Then shall the kyng desire
thy beauty fayre and trim:
For why he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with giftes shall rich to see:
And all the wealthy of the land,
shall make their suite to thee.
14 The daughter of the kyng,
is glorious to behold:
Within his closet she doth sit,
all dect in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle
with many a pleasant thyng:
With virgines fayre on her to wayte,
she commeth to the kyng.
16 Thus are they brought with ioy,
and myrth on euery side:
Into the palace of the kyng,
and there do they abide.

17 In steede of Parentes left,
O Queene the chaunge so standes:
Thou shalt haue sonnes whom thou mayest set
as Princes in all landes.
18 Wherfore thy holy name,
all ages shall record:
The people shall gene thankes to thee,
for euermore, O Lord.

Deus noster. psal. xlvi. I.H.

Sing this as the xlvii. Psalme.

THe Lord is our defence and ayde,
the strength wherby we stand:
When we with woe are most dismayd,
he is our helpe at hand.
2 Though the earth remoue, we will not feare,
though hils so high and steepe
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deepe.

3 No though the waues do rage so fore,
that all the bankes it spilles:
And though it ouerflow the shore,
and beate downe mighty hilles.
4 For one fayre flood doth spread abrode,
his pleasaunt streames apace:
To fresshe the Citie of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All thinges against her that rebell,
the Lord will truely slay.
6 The heathens flocke, the kingdomes fraye,
the people make a noyse:
The earth doth melt and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voyce.

7 The Lord of hostes doth take our part,
to vs he hath an eye.
Our hope of health with all our hart,
on Iacobs God doth lye.
8 Come heare and see with minde and thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himselfe hath wrought,
throughout the earth abroad.

9 By him all warres are husht and gone,
which countries did conspire:
Their bowes he brake, and speares eche one,
their charets brent with fire.
10 Leaue of therefore (sayth he) and know,
I am a God most stout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hostes doth vs defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Iacobs God we do depend,
and on his mighty power.

Omnes gentes. Psal. xlvii. I.H.

Sing this as the xlvi. Psalme.

YE people all in one accord
clap handes, and eke reioyce:
Be glad and sing vnto the Lord,
with sweete and pleasaunt voyce.
2 For hye the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
A mighty kyng he is truly
in all the earth extold.

3 The people shall he make to be,
vnto our bondage thrall:
And vnderneath our feete he shall
the nations make to fall.
4 For vs the heritage he chose,
which we possesse alone:
The flouring worship of Iacob,
his welbeloued one.

5 Out

5 Our God ascended vp on hye,
with ioy and pleasaunt noyce:
The Lord goeth vp aboue the sky,
with trompets royall voyce.
6 Sing prayses to our God, sing prayse,
sing prayses to our kyng:
For God is kyng of all the earth,
all skilfull prayses sing.

7 God on the Heathen raignes and sits
vpon his holy throne:
8 The Princes of the people haue
them ioyned euery one
To Abrams people. For our God
which is exalted hye:
Vs with a buckler doth defend,
on earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. psal. xlviii. I.H.

¶Sing this as the xlvi. Psalme.

GReat is the Lord, and with great prayse
to be aduaunced still:
Within the Citie of our Lord,
vpon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasaunt place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The Citie of the mighty king,
on her North side doth stand.

3 Within the pallaces therof
God is a refuge knowen:
For loe the kynges were gathered, and
together eke were gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondred, and they were
Astonied much, and sodenly
were driuen backe with feare.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry:
As doth a woman, when she shall
go trauaile by and by.
6 As thou with easterne windes the ships,
vpon the Sea doost breake:
So they were stayd, and euen as
we heard our fathers speake:

7 So in the Citie of the Lord,
we saw as it was told:
Yea in the Citie which our Lord,
for euer will vphold.
8 O Lord we wayte and do attend,
on thy good helpe and grace:
For which we do all tymes attend,
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord accordyng to thy name,
for euer is thy prayse:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousnes alwayes.
Let, for thy iudgementes, Sion mount
fulfilled be with ioyes:
And eke of Iuda graunt, O Lord,
the daughter to reioyce.

10 Goe walke about all Sion hill,
yea round about her goe:
And tell the towers that therenpon
are builded on a row.
11 And marke ye well her bulwarkes all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after shall be heare.

12 For this God is our God, our God
for euermore is he:
Yea and vnto the death also,
our guider shall he be.

Audite hæc omnes. psal. xlix. T.S.

Sing this as the xlv. Psalme.

ALl people harken, and gene eare,
to that that I shall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poore
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many thinges right wise:
In vnderstanding shall my hart,
his study exercise.

4 I will incline mine eare to know
the parable so darke?
And open all my doubtfull speach,
in meerer on my harpe.
5 Why should I feare afflictions,
or any carefull toyle?
Or els my foes, which at my heeles,
are prest my lyfe to spoyle?

6 For as for such as riches haue,
wherein their trust is most:
And they which of their treasures great,
themselues do brag and boast.
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeeme:
Or that can geue a price to God
sufficient for him.

8 It is to great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
9 Or that he might his lyfe prolong,
or not in graue remaine.
10 They see wise men as well as fooles
subiect vnto deaths handes:
And being dead, straungers possesse
their goodes, their rentes, their landes.

11 Their care is to build houses fayre,
and so determine sure:
To make their name right great in earth,
for euer to endure.
12 Yet shall no man alwayes enioy
high honor, wealth, and rest:
But shall at length tast of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beast.

The second part.

13 And though they try their foolish thoughtes,
to be most leud and vaine:
Their children yet approue their talke,
and in lyke sinne remaine.
14 As sheepe into the fold are brought,
so shall they into graue:
Death shall them eate, and in that day
the iust shall Lordship haue.

Their image and their royall port
shall fade, and quite decay:
When as from house to pit they passe,
with woe and weale away.
15 But God will surely preserue me,
from death and endles payne:
Because he will of his good grace,
my soule receaue agayne.

16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not I say therefore:
Although the glory of his house,
increaseth more and more.

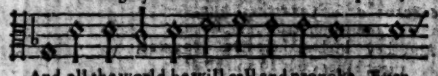
17 For when he dyeth, of all theſe thinges
nothing ſhall he receaue:
His glory will not follow him,
his pompe will take her leaue.

18 Yet in this lyfe he takes himſelfe
the happyeſt vnder ſunne:
And others lykewiſe flatter him,
ſaying all is well done.
19 And preſuppoſe he liue as long
as did his Fathers old:
Yet muſt he needes at length gene place,
and be brought to deathes folde.

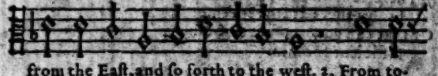
20 Thus man to honor God hath cald,
yet doth he not conſider:
But lyke brute beaſtes ſo doth he line,
which turne to duſt and pouder.

Deus deorum, pſal. L. W.W.

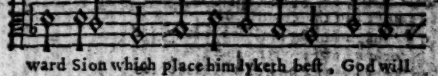
He mightye God the eternall hath thus ſpoke,



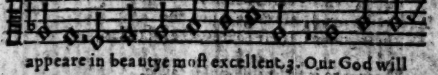
And all the world he will call and prouoke. Euen



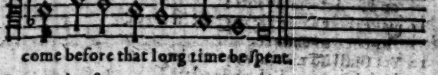
from the Eaſt, and ſo forth to the weſt. 2. From to-



ward Sion which place him lyketh beſt, God will



appeare in beautye moſt excellent. 3. Our God will



come before that long time be ſpent.
Deuouring fire
ſhall goe before his face,
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heauens bright,
To iudge his folke
with equitie and right.
5 Saying go to
and now my Saintes aſſemble,
My peace they keepe,
their gifres do not diſſemble.

6 The heauens ſhall
declare his righteouſnes,
For God is iudge,
of all thinges more and leſſe.
7 Heare my people,
for I will now reueale:
Liſt Iſraell,
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God thy God
am I, and will not blame thee
8 For geuing not
All manner offringes to me.

9 I haue no neede
to take of thee as all
Goates of thy fold,
or calfe out of thy ſtall.
10 For all the beaſtes
are mine within the woodes:
On thouſand hills,
cattell are mine owne goodes.
11 I know for mine
all byrdes that ape on mountaynes,
All beaſtes are mine
which haunt the fieldes and fountaynes.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eate I the fleſh
of great Bulls or Bullockes?
Or drinke the bloud
of Goates, and of the flockes?
14 Offer to God
prayſe and harty thanke geuing,
And pay thy vowes
vnto God euerliuing.

15 Call vpon me
when troubled thou ſhalt be,
Then will I helpe,
and thou ſhalt honor me.
16 To the wicked
thus ſayth the eternall God,
Why doeſt thou preach
my lawes and heftes abroad,
Seing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
17 And hateſt to be
by diſcipline reformed?

My wordes I ſay
thou doeſt reiect and hate.
18 If that thou ſee
a theefe, as with thy mate
Thou runſt with him,
and ſo your pray do ſeeke:
And art all one
with beaudes and ruffians eke.
19 Thou geueſt thy ſelfe
to backbite, and to ſlaunder,
And how thy tongue
deceiueth it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers ſonne to ſhame.
21 Theſe thinges thou didſt,
and whileſt I held my tongue
Thou didſt me iudge
(becauſe I ſtayed ſo long)
Lyke to thy ſelfe:
yet though I keepe long ſilence,)
Once ſhalt thou feele
of thy wronges iuſt recompence.

22 Conſider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And feare not when
he threateneth with his worde,
Leaſt without helpe
I ſpoyle you as a pray.
23 But he that thankes
offereth, prayſeth me aye,
Sayth the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach

Gods sauing health to embrace.

¶ And other of the same. I. H.

Sing this as the xxv. Psame.

THe God of Gods, the Lord
hath cald the earth by name:
From where the sun doth rise,
vnto the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his fayre place,
his glory bright and cleare:
The perfect beautye of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God shall come in hast,
to speake he shall not doubt,
Before him shall the fire wast,
and tempest round about.
4 The heauens from on hye,
the earth below lykewise:
He will call forth to iudge and try
his folke he doth deuise.

5 Bring forth my Saintes (sath he)
my faythfull flocke so deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to loue and feare.
And when these thinges are tride,
the heauens shall record:
That God is iust, and all must bide
the iudgement of the Lord.

7 My people O geue heede,
Israell to thee I cry:
I am thy God thy helpe at neede,
thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slacke:
Thou offerest dayly vnto me,
much more then I do lacke.

9 Thinkest thou that I do neede,
thy cattell young or olde?
Or els so much desire to feede,
on Goates out of thy folde.
10 Nay, all the beastes are mine
in woodes that eate their fills:
And thousandes more of neate and kine,
that runne wilde in the hilles.

The second part.

11 The byrdes that build on hye,
in hills and out of sight:
And beastes that in the fieldes do lye,
are subiect to my might.
12 Then though I hungred sore,
what neede I ought of thine,
Sith that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine?

13 To Bulles flesh haue I minde,
to eate it doest thou thinke?
Or such a sweetenes do I finde,
the blond of Goates to drinke?
14 Geue to the Lord his prayse,
with thankes do him apply:
And see thou pay thy vowes alwayes,
vnto thy God most hye.

15 Then seeke and call to me,
when ought would worke thee blame,
And I will sure deliuer thee,
that thou mayest prayse my name.
16 But to the wicked trayne,
which talke of God ech day,
And yet their wayes are sauns alvayne,
to them the Lord will say:

17 With what a face darest thou,
my worde once spense or name?
Why doth thy talke my law allow,
thy deedes deny the same?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slacke:
My word the which thou doest pretend,
is cast behinde thy backe.

The third part.

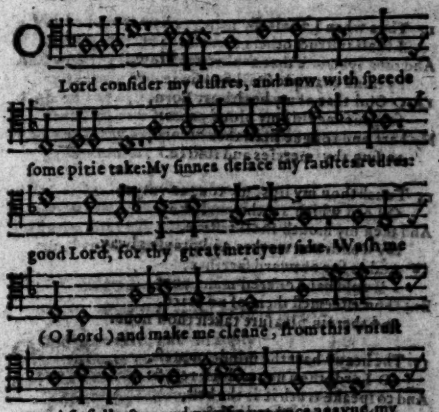
19 When thou a theese doest see
by theft to liue in wealth:
With him thou runnest, and doest agree
lykewise to thriue by stealth.
20 When thou doest them behold,
that wiues and maydes defile:
Thou lykest it well and waxest bold,
to vse that lyfe most vile.

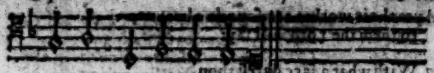
21 Thy lippes thou doest applye,
to slaunder and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lye,
and still doth vse the same.
22 Thou studiest to reuile
thy freudes to thee so neare:
With slaunder thou wouldest needes defile
thy mothers sonne most deare.

23 Hereat while I do winke,
as though I did not see:
Thou goest on still, and so doest thinke
that I am lyke to thee.
24 But sure I will not let,
to strike when I beginne:
Thy faultes in order I will set,
and open all thy sinne.

25 Marke this I you require,
that haue not God in minde:
Least when I plague you in mine ire,
your helpe be farre to finde,
26 He that doth geue to me
the sacrifice of prayse
Doth please me well, and he shall see
to walke in godly wayes.

1. Miserere mei. Psal. Li. W. W.


O Lord consider my distres, and now with speede
some pitie take: My sinnes deface my faultes redres:
good Lord, for thy great mercyes sake. Wash me
(O Lord) and make me cleane, from this vniust
and sinfull acte: and purifie yet once agayne, my
haynous



haynous crime and bloudy fact.

2 Remorse and sorrow do constraine
me to acknowledge mine excesse:
3 My sinne alas doth still remaine,
before my face without relosse.
4 For thee alone I haue offended,
committing euill in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy iudgementes iust and right.

5 It is to manifest alas,
that first I was conceaued in sinne:
Yea of my mother so borne was,
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.
6 Also behold Lord thou doest loue
the inward truth of a pure hart:
Therefore thy wisedome from aboue,
thou hast reuealed me to conuert.

7 If thou with Isop purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner then the glasse:
And if thou washe away my spot,
the snow in whitenes shall I passe.
8 Therefore (O Lord) such ioy me send,
that inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swaged for my trespasse.

9 Turne backe thy face and frowning ire,
for I haue felt inough thy hand:
And purge my sinnes I thee desire,
which do in number passe the sand.
10 Make new my hart within my brest,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant spirite in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies kill,

The second part.

11 Cast me not (Lord) out from thy face,
but spedely my tormentes end:
Take not from me thy spirite and grace,
which may from daungers me defend.
12 Restore me to those ioyes agayne,
which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free spirite retayne,
which vnto thee may stirre my minde.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercyes know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men lykewise that are brought low,
by mine example shall flee sinne.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgeue me this my bloudy vice:
My hart and tongue shall then accord,
to sing thy mercies and iustice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue vntye,
O Lord which art the onely kay:
And then my mouth shall testifie,
thy wondrous workes and prayse alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would haue offered many one:
But thou esteemest them of no price,
and therein pleasure takest thou none.

17 The heauy hart the minde opprest,
(O Lord) thou neuer doest reiect:
And to speake truth it is the best,
and of all sacrifice the effect.
18 Lord vnto Sion turne thy face,
poure out thy mercyes on thy hill:
And on Ierusalem thy grace:
build vp the walles and loue it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then our offringes,
of peace and righteousnes I say:
Yea calues and many other thinges,
vpon thine altar will we lay.

¶ An other of the same by T. S.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAue mercy on me God after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my sinnes deface.
Yet wash me more from mine offence,
and clense me from my sinne:
For I beknow my faultes, and still
my sinne is in mine eyen.

Agaynst thee thee alone I haue
offended in this case:
And euill haue I done before
the presence of thy face.
That in the thinges that thou doest say,
vpright thou mayest be tryde:
And eke in iudging that the dome
may passe vpon thy side.

Behold in wickednes my kinde,
and shape I did receaue:
And loe my sinfull mother eke,
in sinne did me conceaue.
But loe the truth in inward partes,
is pleasaunt vnto thee:
And secrets of thy wisedome thou
reuealed hast to me.

With Isope Lord besprinckle me,
I shall be clensed so:
Yea washe thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.
Of ioy and gladnes make thou me,
to heare the pleasing voyce:
That so the brused bones, which thou
hast broken, may reioyce.

From the beholding of my sinnes,
Lord turne away thy face:
And all my deedes of wickednes,
doe vtterly deface.
O God create in me a hart
vnspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels, Lord,
renue a stable spirite.

Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy spirite away:
The comfort of thy sauing helpe,
geue me agayne I pray.
With thy free spirite establish me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy wayes, and wicked shall
be turnd vnto thy lore.

The second part.

O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliner me:
That prayses of thy righteousnes
my tongue may sing to thee.
My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou O Lord vnlose:
The prayers of thy maiestie,
my mouth shall so disclose.

I would

I would haue offred ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt offringes,
I know thou wilt not be.
A troubled ſpirite is ſacrifice,
delightfull in Gods eyen:
A broken and an humble hart,
God thou wilt not deſpiſe.

In thy good will deale gently Lord
to Sion, and withall
Graunt that of thy Ieruſalem,
vpreard may be the wall:
Burnt offringes, giftes, and ſacrifice,
of iuſtice in that day
Thou ſhalt accept, and Calues they ſhall
vpon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris. Pſal. Lii. IH.

WHy doeſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked workes to prayſe?
Doeſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercyes laſt alwayes?
2 Why doth thy minde yet ſtill deuiſe
ſuch wicked wiles to warpe:
Thy tongue vntrue in forging lyes,
is lyke a raſor ſharpe.

3 On miſchiefe why ſett'ſt thou thy minde,
and wilt not walke vpright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to finde,
then bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doeſt delight in fraud, and gayle,
in miſchiefe, bloud, and wrong:
Thy lips haue learn'd the flattering ſtile,
O falſe deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore ſhall God for euer confound,
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy ſeede roote out from of the grounde,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.
6 The iuſt when they behold thy fall,
with feare will prayſe the Lorde:
And in reprooch of thee withall,
cry out with one accorde.

7 Behold the man that would not take,
the Lord for his defences:
But of his goods his God did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſes.
8 But I an Oliue freſh and greene
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroade:
For why? my truſt all tymes hath beene,
vpon the liuing God.

9 For this therfore will I geue prayſe,
to thee with hart and voyce:
I will ſet forth thy name alwayes,
wherein thy Saintes reioyce.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. Liij. IH.

Sing this as the xlv. Pſalme.

THe fooliſhe man in that which he
within his hart hath ſayd:
That there is any God at all,
hath vtterly denayed.
They are corrupt, and they alſo
a haynous worke haue wrought:
Amongſt them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

The Lord lookt downe on ſonnes of men,
from heauen all abroad:
To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe and ſeeke for God.
They are gone all out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

Doe not all wicked workers know
that they do feede vpon
My people, as they feede on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
Euen there they were afrayd, and ſtoode
with trembling all diſmayd:
Where as there was no cauſe at all
why they ſhould be afrayd.

For God his bones that theſe beſeged
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
reiected are of God.
O Lord geue thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord of hoſtes
Thy promiſe made to Iſraell,
from out of Sion hill.

When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that erſt was captiue lade:
Then Iacob ſhall therein reioyce,
and Iſraell ſhall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Pſal. Liiij. IH.

Sing this as the xlvi. Pſalme.

GOd ſaue me for thy holy name,
and for thy goodnes ſake:
Vato the ſtrength Lord of the ſame
I do my cauſe betake.
1 Regard (O Lord) and geue an eare,
to me when I do pray:
Bow downe thy ſelfe to me, and heare
the wordes that I do ſay.

3 For ſtrangers vp againſt me riſe,
and tyrantes vexe me ſtill:
Which haue not God before their eyes
they ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill.
4 But loe my God doth ſuccour lende,
the Lord is ſtraight at hande:
With them by whom my ſoule is ſtayd,
the Lord doth euer ſtande.

5 With plagues repay againe all thoſe,
for me that lye in wayte:
And with thy truth deſtroy my foes,
with their owne ſnares and bayte.
6 An offring of free hart and will,
then I to thee ſhall make:
And prayſe thy name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do ſet me free
from them that cauſe miſlyke:
And now mine eye with ioy doth ſee,
on them my hartes diſlike.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lv. IH.

Sing this as the xxxv. Pſalme.

O God geue eare, and do apply
to heare me when I prayd:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelfe away.
2 Take heede to me, graunt my requeſt,
and anſwere me againe:

With plaintes I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great griefe doth me conſtraine.

3 Becauſe my foes with threates and eryes,
oppreſſe me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort lykewiſe,
to vexe me haue delight.
4 For they in counſell do conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſty wrath and ire,
they do purſue me ſtill.

5 My hart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breſt:
The terrors and the dread of death,
do worke me much vnreſt.
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I do ſay, who will geue me
the ſwift and pleaſaunt winges
Of ſome fayre done, that I may flee,
and reſt me from theſe thinges.
8 Loe then I would go farre away,
to flye I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelfe, and ſtay
in ſome great wildernes.

9 I would be gone in all the haſt,
and not abide behinde:
That I were quite and ouer paſt,
theſe blaſtes of boyſtrous winde.
10 Deuide them Lord, and from them pull,
their deuiliſh double tongues:
For I haue ſpide their Citie full,
of rapine, ſtrife, and wronge.

11 Which thinges, both night and day throughout,
do cloſe her as a wall:
In midſt of her is miſchiefe ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withall.
12 Her priuie partes are wicked plaine,
her deedes are much to vile:
And in her ſtreetes there doth remaine
all crafty fraud, and guile.

The ſecond.

13 If that my foes did feede my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies checke and blame,
ſome where I could me hide.
14 But thou it was my fellow deare,
which frendſhip did pretende:
And didſt my ſecret counſell heare,
as my familiar frende.

15 With whome I had delight to talke,
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walke,
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſt vpon them fall,
and ſend them quicke to hell:
For miſchiefe raigneth in their hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I vnto my God do cry,
to him for helpe I flee:
The Lord doth heare me by and by,
and he doth ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noone, and euening tide,
vnto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly haue cryed,
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though warre be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth raigne,
both now and euermore:
Will heare when I to him complaine,
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope, that they
to turne will once accord:
Foe why, they will not God obey,
nor do not feare the Lord.
22 Vpon their frendes they layd their handes,
which were in conenaunt knit:
Of frendſhip to neglect the bandes,
they paſſe or care no whit.

23 While they haue warr within their harte,
as butter are their wordes:
Although their wordes were ſmoth as oyle,
they cut as ſharpe as ſwordes.
24 Caſt thou thy care vpon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſh thee:
For in no wiſe will he accord,
the iuſt in thrall to ſee.

25 But God ſhall caſt them deepe in pit,
that thirſt for bloud alwayes:
He will no guiltleſſ man permit
to liue out halfe his dayes.
26 Though ſuch be quite deſtroyed, and gone,
in thee (O Lord) I truſt:
I ſhall depend thy grace vpon,
with all my hart and luſt.

Miſerere mei. P.al. Lvi. T.S.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAue mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me deuour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me eche houre.
2 Mine enemies dayly enterpriſe,
to ſwallow me outright:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.

3 When they would make me moſt afrayde,
with boaſtes and braggs of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for ayde,
by thee will I abide.
4 Gods promiſe I do minde and prayſe,
O Lord I ſticke to thee:
I doe not care at all aſſayes,
what fleſh can doe to me.

5 What thinges I either wrid or ſtake,
they wraſt them at their will:
And all the counſell that they take,
is how to worke me ill.
6 The all conſent themſelues to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpye my pathes, and ſnares haue tyde,
to take my lyfe away.

7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchiefe ſet,
thou God on them wilt frowne:
For in his wrath he doth not let,
to throw whole kingdomes downe.
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flye,
and on my teares diſtilled:
Reſerue them in a glaſſe by thee,
and wrigh them in thy booke.

9 When I do call vpon thy name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceaue it by that ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to prayſe it I accord:
With ioy I will declare abroad,
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God and yet I ſay,
as I afore began:
The Lord he is my helpe and ſtay,
I do not care for man.
12 And will performe with hart ſo free,
to God my vowes alwayes:
And I O Lord all tymes to thee,
will offer thankes and prayſe.

13 My ſoule from death thou doeſt defend,
and keepe my feete vpright:
That I before thee may aſcend,
with ſuch as liue in light.

Miſerere mei. pſal. Lvii. I.H.

¶Sing this as the xliiij. Pſalme.

TAke pitie for thy promiſe ſake,
haue mercye Lord on me:
For why? my ſoule doth her betake,
vnto the helpe of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy winges,
I ſet my ſelfe full faſt:
Till miſchiefe, malice, and lyke thinges,
be gone and ouerpaſt.

3 I call vpon the God moſt hye,
to whome I ſticke and ſtand:
I meane the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I haue in hand.
4 From heauen he hath ſent his ayde,
to ſaue me from their ſpight:
That to deuour me haue aſayde,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I led my lyfe with Lyons fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that freat lyke flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpeares and arrowes long,
as ſharpe as I haue ſeene:
They wound, and cut with their quick tongue,
lyke ſwordes and weapons kene.

7 Set vp and ſhew thy ſelfe O God,
aboue the heauens bright:
Exault thy prayſe on earth abroad,
thy maieſtie and might.
8 They lay their net, and do prepare
a priuie caue and pit:
Wherein they thinke my ſoule to snare,
but they are fallen in it.

9 My hart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him I ioy alwayes:
My hart I ſay doth well accord,
to ſing his laud and prayſe.
10 Awake my ioy, awake I ſay,
my lute, my harpe, and ſtring:
For I my ſelfe before the day,
will riſe, reioyce, and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodnes of my God:
And ſhew his prayſe that doth excell,
in Heathen landes abroad.

12 His mercy doth extend as farre,
as heauens all are lyke:
His truth as high as any ſtarre,
that ſtandeth in the ſkye.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelfe O God,
aboue the heauens bright:
Extoll thy prayſe on earth abroad,
thy maieſtie, and might.

Si verè vtique. Pſal. Lviij. I.H.

¶Sing this as the xlviij. Pſalme.

YE rulers that are put in truſt,
to iudge of wrong and right:
Be all your iudgementes true and iuſt,
not knowing neede or might?
2 Nay in your hartes ye marke and muſe,
in miſchiefe to conſent:
And where ye ſhould true iuſtice vſe,
your handes to bribes are bent.

3 This wicked ſort from their byrth day,
haue erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers wombe alway,
haue vſed craftes and lyes.
4 In them the poyſon, and the breath
of Serpentes do appeare:
Yea lyke the adder that is deafe,
and faſt doth ſtop his eare.

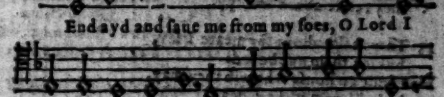
5 Becauſe he will not heare the voyce
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chiefe of choyce,
and did therein excell.
6 O God breake thou their teeth at ones,
within their mouth throughout:
The tuſkes that in their great chaw bones,
lyke Lyons whelpes hang out.

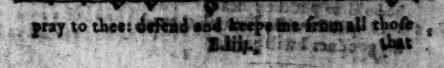
7 Let them conſume away and waſt,
as water runnes forthright:
The ſhaftes, that they doe ſhoote in haſt,
let them be broke in ſight:
8 As ſnailes do waſte within the ſhell,
and vnto ſlime doe runne:
As one before his time that fell,
and neuer ſaw the Sunne.

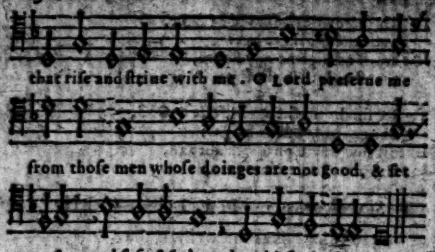
9 Before the thornes that now are young
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtormes of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.
10 The iuſt ſhall ioy, it doth them good
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſhe their feete in bloud
of them that thee forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth and tell,
that good men haue reward:
And that a God in earth doth dwell,
that iuſtice doth regard.

Eripe me. Pſal. Lix. I.H.







that rise and stryue with me. O Lord preserue me

from those men whose doinges are not good, & set

me sure and safe frō them that thirsteth after blood.

3 For lde they waite my soule to take,
they rage agaynst me still:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I neuer did them ill.
4 They runne and do themselues prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and saue me from the snare,
and see what they entend.

5 O Lord of hostes of Israell,
arise and strike all landes:
And pitie none that doe rebell,
and in their mischiefe standes.
6 At night they stirre and seeke about,
as houndes they houle and grinne:
And all the Citie cleane throughout,
from place to place they renne.

7 They spake of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were swordes:
They greed my death, and they would say,
what? none doth heare our wordes?
8 But Lord thou hast their wayes espide
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folke thou shalt deride,
and mocke them to their face.

9 The strength that doth my foes withstand,
(O Lord) doth come of thee:
My God, he is my helpe at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace,
in great aboundance still:
That I may see my foes in case,
such as my hart doth will.

11 Destroy them not at once (O God)
least it from minde do fall:
But with thy strength driue them abroad,
and so consume them all.
12 For their ill wordes, and trothles tongue,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked othes with lyes and wrong,
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath O Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout the world,
that Iacobs God doth raigne.
14 At euening they returne apace:
as dogs they grinne, and cry:
Throughout the streetes, in euery place,
they renne about and spy.

15 They seeke about for meate I say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde an house wherein they may,
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodnes I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God,
at neede in all assayes.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me stayed,
O Lord I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence, and ayde,
a louing God to me.

Deus repulisti. psal. lx. I.H.

¶ Sing this as the lix. Psalme.

O Lord thou didst vs cleane forsake,
and scatteredst vs abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
returne to vs (O God.)
2 Thy might did moue the land so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof (O Lord) restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heauy chaunce thou plagest thus
the people that are thine,
And thou hast geuen vnto vs,
a drinke of deadly wine.
4 But yet to such as feare thy name,
a token shall ensue:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keepe, and saue
thy folke that fauour thee:
That they thy helpe at hand may haue,
O Lord graunt this to me.
6 The Lord did speake from his owne place,
this was his ioyfull tale:
I will deuide Sichem by pace,
and meete out Succothes vale.

7 Gilead is geuen to my hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Iuda guide.
8 In Moab I will washe my feete,
ouer Edome throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine ought to seeke,
for fauour me vnto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide,
vnto the Citie strong:
Or who to Edome will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou my God, which didst forsake
thy folke, their land, and coastes:
Our wares in hand, thou wouldest not take,
nor walke among our hostes.

11 Gene ayde O Lord and vs relieue,
from them that vs disdayne:
The helpe that hostes of men can geue,
it is but all in vaine.
12 But through our God we shall haue might,
to take great thinges in hand:
He will tread downe, and put to flight
all those that vs withstand.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lxi. I.H.

Sing this as the Lix. Psalme.

REgard (O Lord) for I complaine,
and make my sute to thee:
Let not my wordes returne in vayne,
but geue an eare to me.
2 From of the coastes and vtmost partes
of all the earth abroade:

In

In griefe and anguiſh of my hart
I cry to thee O God.

3 Vpon the rock of thy great power,
my woefull minde repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence agaynſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I truſt to dwell,
for euer to endute:
Vnder thy winges I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With godly giftes will he reward,
all them that feare his name.
6 The king ſhall he in health maintaine,
and ſo prolong his dayes:
That he from age to age ſhall raigne,
for euermore alwayes.

7 That he may haue a dwelling place,
Before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy truth and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for euer ſtill,
with prayſe vnto thy name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill
and dayly pay the ſame.

Nonne Deo. Pſal. Lxii. I.H.

Sing this as the lix. Pſalme.

MY ſoule to God ſhall geue good heede,
and him alone entend.
For why my health and hope to ſpeede,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rocke, my health, my ayde:
He is my ſtay that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmayde.

3 O wicked folke how long will ye
vſe craft, ſure ye muſt fall.
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and lyke a tottering wall.
4 Whome God doth loue ye ſeeke alwayes,
to put him to the worſe:
Ye loue to lye, with mouth ye prayſe,
and yet your hart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoule doth whole depend,
on God my chiefe deſire:
From all falſe feates me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rocke my ſtrength, my tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me, that no power
can mone me out of place.

7 God is my glory, and my health,
my ſoules deſire, and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is mine onely truſt.
8 Oh haue your hope in him alway,
ye folke with one accord:
Poure out your hartes to him, and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſonnes of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a ſleight:
Which thinges moſt vaine do them compare,
for they can keepe no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery, or ſtealth,
let vayne delightes be gone:
Though goodes well got flow in with wealth,
ſet not your hartes thereon.

11 The Lord long ſith one thing did tell,
which here to minde I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good and kinde,
thy mercy doth exceede:
So that all ſortes with thee ſhall finde,
according to their deede.

Deus Deus meus. Pſal. Lxiii. T.S.

Sing this as the xliiij. pſalme.

O God my God I watch betyme,
to come to thee in haſt:
For why my ſoule and body both,
doe thirſt of thee to taſt.
And in this barren wildernes,
where waters there are none:
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſhe alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once agayne,
thy glory, ſtrength, and might:
As I was wont it to behold:
within the temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercyes farre ſurmount,
this lyfe and wretched dayes:
My lips therfore ſhall geue to thee,
due honor, laud, and prayſe.
4 And whileſt I line, I will not fayle
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy name I will lift vp,
my handes when I do pray.
5 My ſoule is fild as with marow,
which is both fat and ſweete:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſonges,
as are for thee moſt meete.

6 When as in bed I thinke on thee,
and eke all the night tyde:
7 For vnder conert of thy winges,
thou art my ioyfull guide.
8 My ſoule doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And thoſe that ſeeke my ſoule to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoone deuour.

10 The ſword ſhall them deuour ech one,
their carcaſes ſhall ſeede
The hungry Foxes, which do runne
their pray to ſeeke at neede.
11 The king and all men ſhall reioyce,
that do profeſſe Gods word:
For lyers mouthes ſhall then be ſtopt,
which haue the truth diſturbd.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lxiiii. I.H.

Sing this as the xvlij. Pſalme.

O Lord vnto my voyce geue eare,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my ſouſe from dread and feare
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that fort of men,
which in deceites do lurke:
And from the frowning face of them,
that all ill feates do worke.

3 Who whet their tongues, as we haue ſeene
men whet and ſharpe their ſwordes:
They ſhoote abroad their arrowes keene,

I meane moſt bitter wordes.
4 With priuie ſleight ſhoote they their ſhaft,
the vpright man to hit:
The inſt vnware to ſtrike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked worke haue they decreed,
in counſell thus they cry:
To vſe deceit let vs not dread,
what? who can it eſpye?
6 What wayes to hurt they talke and muſe
all tymes within their hart:
They all conſult what feates to vſe,
ech doth inuent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not auaile,
when they think leaſt vpon:
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſaile,
and wound them euery one.
8 Their craftes and their ill tongues withall,
ſhall worke themſelues ſuch blame:
That they which then behold their fall
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought:
And prayſe his witty workes, and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the inſt in God reioyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they ioy with minde and voyce,
whoſe hart is pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Pſal. Lxv. I.H.

Sing this as the xxx. Pſalme.

THy prayſe alone, O Lord, doth raigne
in Sion, thine owen hill:
Their vowes to thee they do maintaine,
and their beheſtes fulfill.
2 For that thou doeſt their prayer heare,
and doeſt thereto agree:
The people all both farre and neare,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo farre exceedes,
that we ſhould fall therein:
But Lord forgeue our great miſdeedes,
and purge vs from our ſinne.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doeſt chuſe,
within thy court to dwell:
Thy houſe and temple he ſhall vſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great iuſtice heare vs God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the Sea coaſtes likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power:
Thou makeſt the mountaines ſtrong and ſtout,
to ſtand in euery ſhower.

7 The ſwelling Seas thou doeſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreames full ſtill:
Thou doeſt refrayne the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folke that dwell full farre on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee:
Which morne and euen in great myrth,
do paſſe with prayſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chopt and dry,
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doeſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The ſtoud of God doth ouerflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The foode and corne which men do ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wete thou doeſt her furrowes fill,
whereby her cloudes do fall:
Thy drops to her thou doeſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruite withall.
12 Thou deckeſt the earth of thy good grace,
with fayre and pleaſaunt crops.
Thy cloudes diſtill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the deſert ſhall begin,
full great increaſe to bryng:
The little hilles ſhall ioy therein,
much fruite in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places playne the flocke ſhall feede,
and couer all the earth:
The vallies with corne ſhall ſo exceede,
that men ſhall ſing for myrth.

Iubilate Deo. Pſal. Lxvi. T.S.

Sing this as the xviij. Pſalme.

YE men on earth in God reioyce,
with prayſe ſet forth his name:
Extoll his might with hart and voyce,
geue glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderfull, O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy workes thou art:
Thy foes for feare doe ſeeke to thee,
full ſore againſt their hart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
do prayſe the name of God:
The laud thereof the world about,
is ſhewed and ſet abroad.
4 All folke come forth behold and ſee,
what thinges the Lord hath wrought:
Marke well the wondrous workes, that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

5 He layd the Sea like heapes on hye,
therein a way they had:
On foote to paſſe both fayre and drye,
wherof their hartes were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all thinges behold:
All ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhalbe controld.

7 Ye people geue vnto our God
due laud, and thankes alwayes:
With ioyfull voyce declare abroad,
and ſing vnto his prayſe.
8 Which doth endue our ſoule with lyfe,
and it preſerue withall:
He ſtayeth our feete, ſo that no ſtrife
can make vs ſlip or fall.

9 The Lord doth proue our deedes with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workemen doe when they deſire,
to haue their mettals tride.
10 Although thou ſuffer vs ſo long,
in priſon to be caſt:
And there with chaynes and fetters ſtrong,
to lye in bondage faſt:

The ſecond part.

11 Although I ſay thou ſuffer men,

on

on vs to ryde and raigne:
Though we through fire and water ren,
of very grief and payne.
13 Yet ſure thou doeſt of thy good grace,
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
And bryng vs out into a place,
to liue in wealth and reſt.

14 Vnto thy houſe reſort will I,
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my ſelfe apply,
my vowes to thee to pay.
15 The vowes that with my mouth I ſpake,
in all my griefe and ſmart:
The vowes I ſay which I did make,
in dolor of my hart.

16 Burnt offring I will geue to thee
of Oxen fat, and Rammes:
No other ſacrifice ſhalbe
of Bullockes, Goates, and Lambes.
17 Come forth and harken here full ſoone,
all ye that feare the Lord,
What he for my poore ſoule hath done,
to you I will record.

18 Full oft I call vpon his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry,
And thou my tongue make ſpeede apace,
to prayſe him by and by.
19 But if I ſeele my hart within,
in wicked workes reioyce:
Or if I haue delight to ſinne,
God will not heare my voyce.

20 But ſurely God my voyce hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and graunteth my deſire.
21 All prayſe to him that hath not put,
nor caſt me out of mynde:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I do euer finde.

Deus miſereatur. Pſal. Lxvii. L.H.

Sing this as the xxx. Pſalme.

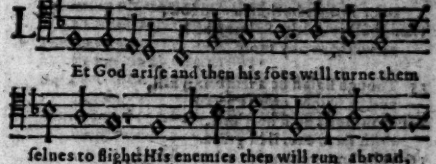
HAue mercy on vs, Lord,
and graunt to vs thy grace:
To ſhew to vs do thou accord,
the brightnes of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know,
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row
may ſee thy ſauing health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
geue prayſe vnto thy name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide,
let all reioyce with mirth:
For thou with truth, and right doeſt guide
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
geue prayſe vnto thy name:
Oh let thy people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruite ſhall fall:
And then our God, the God of peace,
ſhall bleſſe vs eke withall.

God ſhall vs bleſſe, I ſay,
and then both farre and neare,
The folke throughout the earth alway,
of him ſhall ſtand in feare.

Exurgat Deus. Pſal. Lxviii. T.S.



3 But righteous men before the Lord,
ſhall hartely reioyce:
They ſhall be glad, and mery all,
and chearefull in their voyce.
4 Sing prayſe, ſing prayſe vnto the Lord,
who rideth on the ſkye:
Extoll this name of Iah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 That ſame is he that is aboue,
within his holy place:
That fatheris of fatherles,
and iudge of widowes caſe.
6 Houſes he geues and iſſue both,
vnto the comfortles:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtres.

7 When thou didſt marche before thy folke,
the Egyptians from among:
And brought them through the wildernes,
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did quake, the raine pound downe,
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinay ſhooke in ſuch ſort,
as it would cleane in ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rayne,
abundantly was wette:
And if ſo be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refreſhte.
10 Thy choſen flocke doth there remayne,
thou haſt prepard that place:
And for the poore thou doeſt prouide,
of thine eſpeciall grace.

The ſame part

11 God will geue women cauſes inſt,
to magnifie his name:
When as his people triumphes make,
and purchaſe bruite and fame.
12 For puiſſant kynges, for all their power,
ſhall flee and take the foyle:
And women which remayne at home,
ſhall helpe to part the ſpoyle.

13 And though you were as blacke as pots,
your hew, should passe the doue:
Whose winges and fethers seme to haue
siluer and gold aboue.
14 When in this land God shall triumphe
ouer kynges both hye and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Basan be a fruitefull hill,
and in height others passe?
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill,
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus, ye hils most high,
and leape for pride together,
This hill of Sion God doth loue
and there will dwell for euer.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriors good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinay,
is present them among.
18 Thou didst O Lord ascend on high,
and captiues led them all:
Which in times past thy chosen flocke
in prison kept and thrall.

Thou madest them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell
in thy temple deuine,
19 Now prayse be the Lord for that
he powrs on vs such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.
The third part.
20 He is the God from whom alone,
saluation commeth playne:
He is the God by whom we scape
all daungers, death, and payne.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and breake the heary scalpe
Of those that in their wickednes,
continually do walke.

22 From Basan will I bring(sayd he)
my people and my sheepe:
And all myne owne as I haue done,
from daunger of the deepe.
23 And make them dip their feete in blood,
of those that hate my name:
And dogs shall haue their tongues embrude,
with licking of the same,

24 All men may see how thou (O God)
thine enemies doest deface:
And how thou goest as God and kyng,
into thy holy place.
25 The singers go before with ioy,
the minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the Damsels play
with Timbrell and with Taber.

26 Now in the congregation,
(O Israell prayse the Lord)
And Iacobs whole posteritie,
geue thankes with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Beniamin,
but Iuda made their host:
With Zabulon, and Neptalim,
which dwell about their coast.

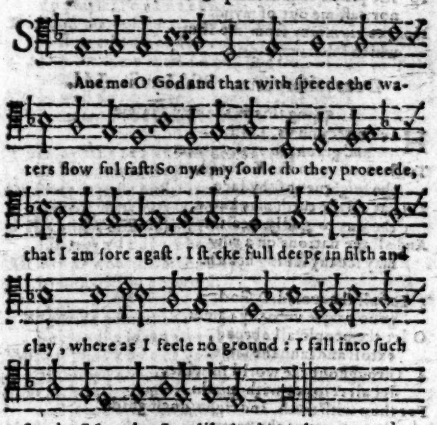
28 As God hath geuen powes to thee,
(O Lord) make firme and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in vs,
for euer to endure.
29 And in thy temple giftes will we
geue vnto thee(O Lord)
For thine vnto Ierusalem
sure promise made by word.
The fourth part.
Yea and straunge kynges to vs subdued,
shall do like in those dayes:
I meane to thee they shall present,
their giftes of laud and prayse.
30 He shall destroy the spearemens ranckes,
these Calues and Bulles of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as loue to fight.

31 Then shall the Lordes of Egypt come,
and presentes with them bring:
The Mores most blacke shall stretch their handes,
vnto their Lord and king.
32 Therfore ye kingdomes of the earth
geue prayse vnto the Lord:
Sing Psalmes to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and euer hath
aboue the heauens bright:
Yet by the fearefull thunderclaps,
men may well know his might.
34 Therfore the strength of Israell,
ascribe to God on hye:
Whose might and power doth farre extend
aboue the cloudy skye.

35 O God thy holynes and power,
is dread for euermore:
The God of Israell geue vs strength,
praysed be God therfore.

Saluum me fac. psal. Lxix. I.H.



3 With crying oft I faint and quayle,
my throte is horse and dry:
With looking vp my sight doth fayle,
for helpe to God on hye.
4 My foes that giltles do oppresse
my soule, with hate are fead:
In number sure they are no lesse,
then heares are on my head.

5 Though for no cause they vexe me sore,
they prosper and are glad:

They

They do compell me to restore
the thinges I neuer had.
6 What I haue done for want of wit,
thou Lord all tymes canst tell:
And all the same that I commit
to thee is knowne full well.

7 O God of hostes defend, and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrinke away,
for ought that chaunceth mee.
8 It is for thee and for thy sake,
that I do beare this blame:
In spite of thee they would me make,
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers sonnes, my brethren all,
forsake me on a row:
And as a straunger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Vnto thy house such zeale I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checkes and tauntes at thee to beare,
my very hart doth grutch.

The second part.

11 Though I do fast my flesh to chast,
yea if I weepe and mone:
Yet in my teeth this geare is cast,
they passe not thereupon.
12 If I for grief and payne of hart,
in sacke cloth vse to walke:
Then they anone will it peruert,
therof they iest and talke.

13 Both hye and low, and all the throng
that sit within the gate:
They haue me euer in their tong,
of me they talke and prate.
14 The dronkards, which in wine delighte,
it is their chief pastime:
To seeke which way to worke me spite,
of me they sing and ryme.

15 But thee the while (O Lord) I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee:
For thy great truth thou wilt alway,
send downe thine ayde to mee.
16 Plucke thou my feete out of the myre,
from drowning do me keepe:
From such as owe me wrath, and ire,
and from the waters deepe.

17 Least with the waues I should be drownd,
and depth my soule deuower:
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hostes to me geue eare,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercy is most deare,
Lord haue me in thy mynde.

19 And do not from thy seruaunt hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppresst on euery side,
in hast geue eare I say.
20 O Lord vnto my soule draw nye,
the same with ayde repose?
Because of their great tyranny,
acquite me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou knowest and thou canst tell:
For those that seeke and worke the same,
thou seest them all full well.

22 When they with beere do breake my hart,
I seeke for helpe anunt:
But finde no frendes to ease my smart,
to comfort me, not one.

23 But in my meate they gaue me gall,
to cruell for to thinke:
And gaue me in my thirst withall,
strong vineger to drinke:
24 Lord turne their table to a snare,
to take them selues therein:
And when they thinke full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be darke and blinde,
that they may nothing see:
Bow downe their backe and do them binde,
in thraldome for to bee.
26 Poure out thy wrath as hote as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire,
take hold vpon them all.

As desert dry their house disgrace,
their offring eke expell:
27 That none therof posses their place,
nor in their tentes do dwell.
If thou doest strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
28 And if that thou do wounde the same,
they seeke to hurt him more.

Then let them heape vp mischief still,
such they are all peruert:
29 That of thy fauour and good will,
they neuer haue a part.
30 And dash them cleane out of the booke
of life, of hope, of truth:
That for their names they neuer looke
in number of the iust.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with woe and griefe,
haue bene full sore oppreste:
Thy helpe shall geue me such relief,
that all shall be redreste.
32 That I may geue thy name the prayse,
and shew it with a song:
I will extoll the same alwayes,
with harty thankes among.

33 Which is more pleasaunt vnto thee,
(such mynde thy grace hath borne:)
Then either Oxe, or Calfe can bee,
that hath both hoofe and horne.
34 When simple folke do this behold,
it shall reioyce them sare?
All ye that seeke the Lord, behold,
your life for aye shall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hostes doth heare
the poore when they complayne:
His prisoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not disdayne.
36 Wherfore the skye and earth below,
the Sea with flouds and streames:
His prayse they shall declare and show,
with all that liue in them.

37 For sure our God will Sion saue,
and Iudaes Cities build:
38 Much folke possession there shall haue,
her streetes shall all be fild.
His seruauntes seede shall keepe the same,
all ages out of mynde:

39 And there all they that lone his name,
a dwelling place ſhall finde.

Deus in adiutorium. pſal. Lxx. I. H.

¶Sing this as the lxxij. Pſalme.

O God to me take heede,
of helpe I thee require:
(O Lord) of hoſtes with haſt and ſpeede,
helpe, helpe, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill:
Rebuke them backe with blame to fall,
that thinke and wiſhe me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeeke to worke me ſhame:
And at my harme do laugh and cry,
ſo, ſo, there goeth the game.
4 But let them ioyfull be
in thee with ioy and wealth:
Which onely truſt and ſeeke to thee,
and to thy ſauyng health.

5 That they may ſay alwayes,
in myrth and one accord:
All glory, honor, laud, and prayſe,
be geuen to thee (O Lord.)
6 But I am weake, and poore,
come Lord thine ayde I lacke:
Thou art my ſtay and helpe, therfore
make ſpeede, and be not ſlacke.

In te Domine. pſal. Lxxi. I. H.

¶Sing this as the Lxix. Pſalme.

MY Lord my God in all diſtres
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoule oppreſs,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art iuſt defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dreede:
Geue care, and to my ſute accord,
and ſend me helpe at neede.

3 Be thou my rocke, to whom I may
for ayde, all tymes reſort:
Thy promiſe is to helpe alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Saue me my God from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:
From folke vniuſt, and eks from them
that cruelly deuour.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoſtes art he:
Yea from my youth I haſt a luſt,
ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept euen from my byrth,
and I through thee was borne:
Wherfore I will thee prayſe with myrth,
both euenyng and morne.

7 As to a monſter ſeldome ſeene,
much folke about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt bene
my fence, and ayde ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherfore my mouth no time ſhall lacke
thy glory and thy prayſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlacke,
to honour thee alwayes.

9 Refuſe not me (O Lord) I ſay,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſt away,
do not my ſoule forſake.
10 Among them ſelues they do enquire
to take me through deceit
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoule layd wayt.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now (they ſayd)
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his ayde,
I wis there commeth none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelfe away,
(O Lord) when neede ſhalbe:
But that in tyme of grief thou may,
in haſt geue helpe to me.

13 With ſhame confound, and ouerthrow
all thoſe that ſeeke my life:
Oppres them with rebukes alſo,
that fayne would worke me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy helpe in all aſſayes:
Still more and more ech time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy prayſe.

15 My mouth thy iuſtice ſhall record,
that dayly helpe doth ſend:
But of thy benefite (O Lord)
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeeke forth one,
with thy good helpe (O God)
The ſauyng health of thee alone,
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tookeſt the care,
and doeſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therfore thy wonders to declare,
I haue great mynde and will
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didſt me keepe and ſtay:
Forſake me not vnto myne age,
and till my head be gray.

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhow,
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeede thy power may know,
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord thy iuſtice doth exceede
thy doynges, all may ſee:
Thy workes are wonderfull in deede,
oh who is like to thee?

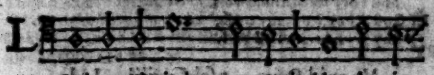
21 Thou madeſt me feele afflictions ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſaue:
Yea thou didſt helpe and me reſtore,
and tookeſt me from the graue.
22 And thou myne honor doeſt encreaſe,
my dignitie maintayne:
Yea, thou doeſt make all griefe to ceaſe,
and comforteſt me agayne.

23 Therfore thy faithfulnes to prayſe,
I will both lute and ſing?
My hart ſhall ſound thy laud alwayes,
(O Iſraels holy kyng.)
24 My mouth will ioy with pleaſaunt voyce,
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoule will much reioyce,
for thou haſt made me free.

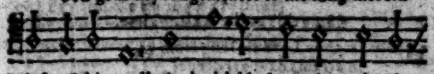
25 My toung thy vprightnes ſhall ſound,
and ſpeake it dayly ſtill:
For grief and ſhame do them confound,
that ſought to worke me ill.

Deus

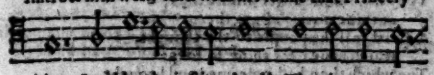
Deus iudicium. Psal.Lxxii. I.H.



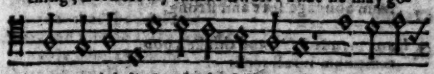
Lord geue thy iudgementes to the king therein



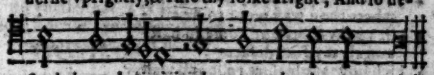
instruct him well, And with his sonne that Princely



thing, Lord let thy iustice dwell. That he may go-



uerne vprightly, & rule thy folke aright, And so de-



fend through equitie, the poore that ha ue no might

3 And let the mountaines that are hye,
vnto their folke geue peace:
And eke let litle hils apply,
in vertue to increase.
4 That he may helpe the weake and poore
with ayde, and make them strong:
And eke destroy for euermore,
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they,
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sunne doth shine by day,
or els the Moone by night.
6 Lord make the kyng vnto the iust,
like rayne to fieldes new mowne:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land vnsowne.

7 The iust shall florish in his tyme,
and all shalbe at peace:
Vntill the Moone shall leaue to prime,
wast, chaunge, and to increase.
8 He shalbe Lord of Sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout,
And from the floudes within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in desert dwell,
shall kneele to him full thicke:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth, and dust shall licke.
10 Their Lordes of all the Iles therby,
great giftes to him shall bryng:
The kynges of Sabe, and Arabie,
geue many a costly thing.

The second part.

11 All kynges shall seeke with one accord,
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world,
shall serue him at his hand.
12 For he the needy sort doth saue,
that vnto him do call:
And eke the simple folke that haue
no helpe of man at all.

13 He taketh pitie on the poore,
that are with neede opprest:
He doth preserue them euermore,
and bryng their soules to rest.

14 He shall redeeme their life from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might,
And eke the blond that they shall bleede,
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall liue, and they shall bring
to him of Sabaes gold:
He shall be honored as a kyng,
and dayly be extold.
16 The mighty mountaines of his land,
of corne shall beare such throng:
That it like Ceder trees shall stand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well shall speede,
the fruites therof shall passe:
In plentie it shall farre exceede,
and spryng as greene as grasse.
18 For euer they shall prayse his name,
while that the Sunne is light:
And thinke them happy through the same,
all folke shall blesse his might.

19 Prayse ye the Lord of hostes, and sing
to Israels God eche one:
For he doth euery wondrous thing,
yea he him selfe alone.
20 And blessed be his holy name,
all tymes eternally,
That all the earth may prayse the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

Quàm bonus Deus. psal.Lxxiii. T.S.

¶Sing this as the xliiij. Psalme.

HOw euer it he yet God is good,
and kinde to Israell:
And to all such as safely keepe,
their conscience pure and well.
2 Yet like a foole I almost slipt,
my feete began to slyde:
And or I wist euen at a pinche,
my steps awry gan glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudgd and did disdayne:
That wicked men all thinges should haue,
without turmoyle or payne.
4 They neuer suffer panges nor grief,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and euer in good plight:

5 And free from all aduersitie,
when other men be shent:
And with the rest they take no part
of plague or punishment.
6 Therfore presumption doth embrace
their neckes as doth a chayne:
And are euen wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdayne.

7 They are so fed, that euen for fat
their eyes oft tymes out start:
And as for worldly goodes, they haue
more then can wishe their hart.
8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of their wrong:
Which they baue done to simple men,
and euer pride among.

9 The heauens and the liuyng Lord,
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do on worldly thinges,

no wight they do esteeme.
10 The people of God oft tymes turne backe,
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drinke the selfe same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second part.

11 How can it be that God (say they)
should know and vnderstand
These worldly thinges, since wicked men
be Lordes of Sea and land.
12 For we may see how wicked men,
in riches still increase:
Rewarded well with worldly goodes,
and line in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickednes,
my fantasie refrayne:
And wash my handes with innocentes,
and cleanse my hart in vayne.
14 And suffer scourges euery day,
as subiect to all blame:
And euery morning from my youth,
sustaine rebuke and shame.

15 And I had almost (sayd as they)
mislyking myne estate:
But that I should thy children iudge,
as folke vnfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might,
this matter vnderstand:
But yet the labour was to great,
for me to take in hand.

17 Vntill the tyme I went into
thy holy place, and then
I vnderstoode right perfectly,
the end of all these men.
18 And namely how thou settest them,
vpon a slippery place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will,
thou doest them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that straunge sight,
to see how sodenly
They are destroyd, dispatcht, consumde,
and dead so horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay.
Their famous names in all mens sight,
shall ebbe and passe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my hart was greeued then,
my mynde was much oppresst:
22 So fond was I and ignoraunt,
and in this point a beast.
23 Yet neuertheless by thy right hand,
thou holdst me alwayes fast:
24 And with thy counsell doest me guide,
to glory at the last.

25 What thyng is there that I can wish,
but thee in heauen aboue:
And in the earth there is nothyng,
like thee that I can loue.
26 My flesh and eke my hart doth fayle,
but God doth fayle me neuer:
For of my hart God is the strength,
my portion eke for euer.

27 And loe all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy eche one:
And those that trust in any thyng,
sauing in thee alone.

28 Therfore will I draw neare to God,
and rest with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders will I tell.

Vt quid Deus. psal. lxxiii. I.H.

Syng this as the lxxii. Psalme.

WHy art thou Lord so long from vs,
in all this daunger deepe?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine owne pasture sheepe?
2 Lord call the people to thy thought,
which haue bene thine so long:
The which thou hast redeemed and brought
from bondage sore and strong.

3 Haue mynde I say, and thinke vpon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleasaunt place thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift vp thy foote and come in hast,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure robe and wast,
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roare (O God)
They set as signes on euery wall,
their banners splayd abroad.
6 As men with axes hew the trees,
that on the hils do grow:
So shine the bils and swordes of these,
within thy Temple now.

7 The seelyng sawd, the carued bordes,
the goodly grauen stones:
With axes, hammers, bils, and swordes,
they beate them downe at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this toyle:
The house appointed to thy name,
they race downe to the foyle.

9 And this they sayd wi him their hart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they vp in euery part,
Gods houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no signe of helpe doest send,
our Prophetes all are gone:
To tell when this our plague should end,
among vs there is none.

11 When wilt thou Lord once end this shame
and cease thine enemies strong?
Shall they alway blaspheme thy name,
and rayle on thee so long?
12 Why doest withdraw thy hand abacke,
and hide it in thy lap?
O plucke it out, and be not slacke
to geue thy foes a rap.

The second part.

13 O God thou art my kyng and Lord,
and euermore hast beue:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world,
for our good helpe hath seene.
14 The seas that are so deepe and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst breake the Serpentes head,
that he therein did dye.

15 Yea thou didst breake the heades so great,
of Whales that are so fell:
And gauest them to the folke to eate,

that

that in the desertes dwell.
16 Thou makest a spring with streames to rise
from rocke both hard and hye:
And eke thy hand hath make likewise,
deepe riuers to be dry.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begunne:
Thou settest to serue vs with their shine
the light, and eke the sunne.
18 Thou doest appoint the endes and coastes,
of all the earth about:
Both sommer heates, and winter frostes,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Thinke on (O Lord) no tyme forget,
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folke are set
to rayle vpon thy name.
20 O let no cruell beast deuoure,
thy turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power,
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard thy couenaunt, and behold,
thy foes possesse the land:
All sad, and darke, forworne, and old,
our Realme as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple go away,
with disapointed shame:
But let the poore and needy aye,
geue prayse vnto thy name.

23 Rise Lord let be by thee maintainde,
the cause that is thine owne:
Remember how that thou blasphemd
art by the foolish one.
24 The voyce forget not of my foes:
for the presumyng hye
Is more and more increast of those,
that hate thee spightfully.

Confitebimur tibi. psal. Lxxv. N.

Sing this as the xliiii. Psalme.

VNto thee God we will geue thankes,
we will geue thankes to thee:
Sith thy name is so neare, declare
thy wondrous workes will we.
2 I will vprightly iudge, when get
conuenient tyme I may:
The earth is weake, and all therein,
but I her pillers stay.

3 I did to the made people say,
deale not so furiously:
And vnto the vngodly ones,
set not your hornes so hye.
4 I sayd vnto them set not vp
your rayses hornes on hye:
And see that ye do with stiffe necke,
not speake presumptuously.

5 For neither from the easterne parter,
nor from the westerne side:
Nor from forsaken wilderness,
protection doth proceede.
6 For why the Lord our God he is,
the righteous iudge alone:
He putteth downe, the one, and sets
an other in the throne.

7 For why a cup of mighty wine,
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himselfe doth poure abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy drugges,
that do remayne of it:
The wicked of the earth shall drinke,
and sucke them euery whit.

9 But I will talke of God (say)
of Iacobs God therfore:
And will not cease to celebrate,
his prayse for euermore.
10 In sunder breake the hornes of all
vngodly men will I:
But then the hornes of righteous men,
shall be exalted hye.

Gloria patri.

To Father, Sonne, and holy Ghost,
all glory be therfore:
As in begynnyng was is now,
and shalbe euermore.

In Iudæa. psal. Lxxvi. I. H.

Sing this as the lxix. Psalme.

TO all that now in Iewry dwell
the Lord is clearely knowne
His name is great in Israell,
a people of his owne.
2 At Salem he his centes hath pight,
to tary there a space:
In Sion eke he doth delight:
to make his dwellyng place.

3 And there he breake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the speare, the shield:
And brake the ray to ouer throw,
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lye:
Then in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountaines hye.

5 But now the proud are spoild through thee
and they are falne on sleepe:
Through men of warre no helpe can be,
themselues they could not keepe.
6 At thy rebuke (O Iacobs God)
when thou doest them reproue:
As halfe in sleepe their charets stode,
no horsemen once did moue.

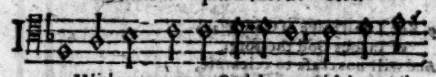
7 For thou are fearefull Lord in deede,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath.
8 When thou doest make thy iudgements hard
from heauen through the ground:
Then all the earth full sore afeard,
in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou (O God) doest stand,
in iudgement for to speake:
To saue the afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weake.
10 The fury that in man doth raigne,
shall turne vnto thy prayse:
Hereafter Lord do thou restrayne,
their wrath and threates alwayes.

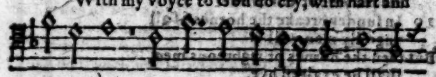
11 Make vowes and pay them to your God,
ye solke that nye him be:
Bryng giftes all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull sure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might,

from princes of great byrth:
All full of terror is his sight,
to all the kynges on earth.

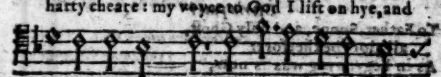
Voce mea. psal.lxxvii. I.H.



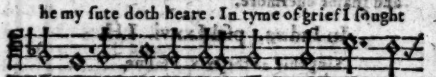
With my voyce to God do cry, with hart and



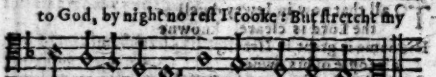
harty cheare: my voyce to God I lift on hye, and



he my sute doth heare. In tyme of grief I sought



to God, by night no rest I tooke: But stretcht my



handes to him abroad, my soule comfort forsooke.

3 When I to thinke on God entend,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so sore.
4 Thou holdst mine eyes alwayes from rest,
that I alwayes awake:
With feare am I so sore oppresst,
my speech doth me forsake.

5 The dayes of old in mynde I cast,
and oft did thinke vpon
The tymes and ages that are past,
full many yeares agone.
6 By night my songes I call to mynde,
once made thy prayse to shew:
And with my hart much talke I finde,
my sprites do search to know.

7 Will God (sayd I) at once for all,
cast of his people thus?
So that hence forth no tyme he shall,
be frendly vnto vs?
8 What is his goodnes cleane decayde,
for euer and a day?
Or is his truth now delayde,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath incensed so whote,
his mercy to withhold?
10 At last I sayd my weakenes is,
the cause of this mischiefe:
Gods mighty hand can helpe all this,
and chaunge it when he lust.

The second part.

11 I will regard and thinke vpon
the workyng of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his workes I will declare,
and what he doth deuise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsell wise.

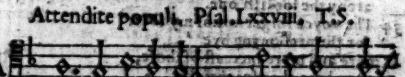
13 Thy wayes (O Lord) are all vpright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match the might,
of thee our Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that oft doest shew,
thy wonders euery houre:
And so doest make the people know,
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine owne folke thou didst defend,
with strength and stretched arme:
The sonnes of Iacob that descend,
and Iosephes seede from harme.
16 The waters (Lord) perceiued thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for feare aside did flee,
the depthes on trembling fell.

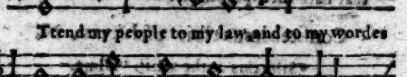
17 The cloudes that were both thicke and blacke,
did rayne full plenteously:
The thunder in the ayre did cracke,
thy shaftes abroad did flye.
18 Thy thunder in the fire was heard,
the lightnyng from aboue:
With flashes great, made men afeard,
the earth did quake and moue.

19 Thy wayes within the Sea do lye,
thy pathes in waters deepe:
Yet none can there thy steps espye,
nor know thy path to keepe.
20 Thou leadst thy folke vpon the land,
as sheepe on euery side:
Through Moyses and through Aarons hand,
thou didst them safely guide.

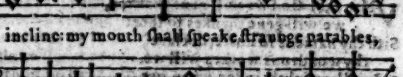
Attendite populi. Psal.lxxviii. T.S.



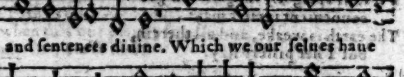
Attend my people to my law, and to my wordes



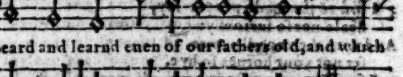
incline: my mouth shall speake straunge parables,



and sentences diuine. Which we our selues haue



heard and learnd euen of our fathers old, and which



for our instruction our fathers haue vs told.

4 Because we should not keepe it close,
from them that should come after:
Who should Gods power to their race prayse,
and all his workes of wonder.
5 To Iacob he commaundement gaue,
how Israell should liue:
Willyng our fathers should the same,
vnto their children geue.

6 That they and their posteritie,
that were not sprong vp then:
Should haue the knowledge of the law,

and

and teach their seede also,
7 That they may haue the better hope,
in God that is aboue:
And not forget to keepe his lawes,
and his preceptes in loue.

8 Not beyng as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hartes,
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbours for to spoyle:
Shootyng their dartes the day of war,
and yet they tooke the foyle?

10 For why? they did not keepe with God,
the couenannt that was made:
Nor yet would walke or lead their liues,
accordyng to his trade.
11 But put into oblíuion
his counsell, and his will:
And all his workes most magnifique,
which he declareth still.

The second part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers,
did he himselfe disclose:
In Egipt land within the field,
that called is Thaneos.
13 He did deuide and cut the Sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still
as doth an heape of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud,
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when darcke it was,
with fire he gaue them light.
15 He brake the rockes in wildernes,
and gaue the people drinke:
As plentifull as when the deepes
do flow vp to the brinke.

16 He drew out riuers out of rockes,
that were both dry and hard,
Of such aboundance, that no floudes
to them might be compard.
17 Yet for all this agaynst the Lord,
their sinne they did increase:
And stirred him that is most hye
to wrath in wildernes.

18 They tempted him within their hartes,
lyke people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kinde of meate,
as serued to their lust.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their vnfaythfulnes:
What? can this God prepare for vs
a feast in wildernes?

20 Behold he strake the stony rocke,
and floudes forthwith did flow:
But can he now gene to his folke,
both bread and flesh also?
21 When God heard this he waxed wroth
with Iacob and his seede:
So did his indignation,
on Israell proceede.

The third part.

22 Because they did not faythfully,
beleue, and hope that he
Could alwayes helpe and succour them,
in their necessitye.
23 Wherefore he did command the cloudes,
forthwith they brake in sunder:
24 And rayned downe Manna for them to eate,
a foode of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with angels foode,
were fed at their requeste.
26 He had the East winde blow away,
and brought in the Southwest.
27 And rayned downe flesh as thicke as dust,
and foule as thicke as sand:
28 Which he did cast amid the place,
where all the tentes did stand.

29 Then did they eate exceedingly,
and all men had their fylles:
Yet more and more they did desire,
to serue their lustes and willes.
30 But as the meate was in their mouthes,
his wrath vpon them fell:
31 And slew the power of all their youth,
and choyce of Israell.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sinne,
and still they did him greue:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not beleue.
33 Their dayes therefore he shortened,
and made their honor vaine:
Their yeares did waste and passe away,
with terrors and with payne.

34 But euer when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by:
35 Remembring then he was their strength,
their helpe, and God most hye.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but glose,
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues, and in their hartes,
dissembled euery word.

The forth part.

37 For why? their hartes were nothing bent,
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keepe or to performe,
the couenaunt that was made.
38 Yet was he still so mercifull,
when they deserued to dye:
That he forgaue them their misdeedes,
and would not them destroy.

Yea many a tyme he turnd his wrath,
and did himselfe asswage:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and euen as a winde
That passeth away, and can not well
returne by his owne kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wildernes,
did they their Lord prouoke?
How did they mone and stirre the Lord,
to plague them with his stroke?
41 Yet did they turne agayne to sinne,
and tempted God eftsoones:
Prescribing to their holy Lord,
what things they would haue done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Deliuered them out of the bondes
of the fierce enemie.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themselues beheld)
In Egipt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into bloud:
That no man might receaue his drinke,
at riuer nor at flood.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarmes of flyes,
which did them ſore annoy:
And filld their countries full of frogs,
which ſhould their land deſtroy.

The fift part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruite,
vnto the Catterpiller:
And all the labour of ther handes,
he gaue to the Graſshopper.
47 With haileſtones he deſtroyed their vines,
ſo that they were all loſt:
And not ſo much as wild fig trees,
but he conſumde with froſt.

48 And yet with haileſtones once againe,
the Lord their cattell ſmote:
And all their flockes and heardes lykewiſe,
with thunder boltes full hote.
49 He caſt vpon them in his ire,
and in his fury ſtrong:
Diſpleaſure, wrath, and euil ſprites,
to trouble them amoog.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gaue vnto the peſtilence
the man and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt borne all
that vp in Egipt came:
And all the chief of men, and beaſtes,
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his owne deare folke,
he did preſerue and keepe:
And catyed them to wildernes,
euen lyke a flocke of ſheepe.
53 Without all feare both ſafe and ſound,
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of Sea
were ouerwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſtes,
of his owne holy land:
Euen to the mount which he had got,
by his ſtrong arme and hand.
55 And there caſt out the heathen folke,
and did their land deuide:
And in their tentes he ſet the Tribes
of Iſraell to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God moſt high,
they ſtirred and tempted ſtill:
And would not keepe his teſtament,
nor yet obay his will.
57 But as their fathers turned backe,
euen ſo they went aſtray:
Much lyke a bow that will not bend,
but ſlip, and ſtart away.

The ſixt part.

58 And greeued them with their hill altars,
with offringes, and with fire:
And with their Idols vehemently
prouoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began againe,
to kindle in his breſt:
The naughtynes of Iſraell,
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſooke their tabernacle,
of Silo where he was;
Right conuerſant with earthly men,
euen as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſuffered he his might and power
in bondage for to ſtand:
And gaue the honor of his arke,
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 The young men were deuourde with fire,
maydes had no mariage.
64 And with the ſword the prieſtes alſo
did periſh euery chone:
And not a widow left aliue
their death ſoe to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
lyke one that ſlept a tyme:
Or lyke a valiant man of warre,
refreſhed after wine.
66 With Emerodes in the hinder partes,
he ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then vnto a ſhame,
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle,
of Ioſeph did refuſe:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But choſe the tribe of Iehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Euen the noble mount Sion,
which he did lone ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Lyke as the earth which he had made
for euer to endure.
70 Then choſe he Dauid him to ſerue,
his people for to keepe:
Which he tooke vp and brought away,
euen from the foldes of ſheepe.

71 As he did follow the ewes with young,
the Lord did him aduaunce:
To feede his people Iſraell,
and his inheritaunce.
72 Then Dauid with a faythfull hart,
his flocke and charge did feede:
And prudently with all his power,
did gouerne them in deede.

Deus venerunt. pſal. Lxxix. I.H.

¶Sing this as the lxvij. Pſalme.

O Lord the Gentiles do innade,
thine heritage to ſpoyle:
Ieruſalem an heape is made,
thy temple they defoyle.
2 The bodyes of thy Saintes moſt deare,
abroad to byrdes they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee feare,
the beaſtes deuour and waſt.

3 Their bloud throughout Ieruſalem,
as water ſpilt they haue:
So that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in graue.
4 Thus are we made a laughing ſtocke,
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at vs ieſt and mocke,
which dwell our coaſtes about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
againſt vs euer fume:

And

And shew thy wrath as hote as fire,
thy folke for to consume?
6 Vpon those people poure the shame,
which did thee neuer know:
All Realmes which call not on thy name,
consume and ouerthrow.

7 For they haue got the vpper hand,
and Iacobs seede destroyed:
His habitation and his land,
they haue left wast and voyde.
8 Beare not in minde our former faultes,
with speede some pitie shew:
And ayde vs Lord in all assaultes,
for we are weake and low.

9 O God that geuest all health and grace,
on vs declare the same:
Wey not our workes, our deedes deface,
for honor of thy name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to vs as people dumme:
In thy reproch reioyce and say,
where is their God become?

Requite (O Lord) as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight:
Of all these folke thy seruaunts blood,
which they spilt in despight.
11 Receaue into thy sight in hast,
the clamors, grief, and wrong
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustayning irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord set them out of band:
Which vnto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which haue bene so bould,
as to blaspheme thy name:
Into their laps with seuen fold,
repay agayne the same.

13 So we thy folke thy pasture sheepe,
will prayse thee euermore:
And teach all ages for to keepe,
for thee lyke prayse in store.

Qui regis Israel. psal. Lxxx. I.H.

¶Sing this as the lxvij Psalme.

THou heard that Israell doest keepe,
geue eare and take good heede:
Which leadest Ioseph lyke a sheepe,
and doest him watch and feede.
2 Thou Lord I say whose seat is set
on Cherubins so bright:
Shew forth thy selfe and do not let,
send downe thy beames of light.

3 Before Ephraim, and Beniamin,
Manasses eke lykewise:
To shew thy power do thou beginne,
come helpe vs, Lord, arise.
4 Direct our hartes vnto thy grace,
conuert vs Lord to thee:
Shew vs the brightnes of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hostes of Israell,
how long wilt thou I say:
Agaynst thy folke in anger swell,
and wilt not heare them pray?
6 Thou doost them feede with sorowes deepe,
their bread with teares they eate:
And drinke them geue in greater heape,
then any man can weete.

7 Thou hast made vs a very braule,
to those that dwell about:
And our enemies do laugh at vs,
they laugh and iest at vs.
8 O take vs Lord vnto thy grace,
conuert our mindes to thee:
Shew forth to vs thy ioyfull face,
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egipt where it grew not well,
thou brought a vine full deare:
The heathen folke thou didst expell,
and then didst plant it here.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her rootes full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fild the land at last.

11 The hills were couered round about,
with shade that from it came:
And eke the Ceders high, and stout,
with braunches of the same.
12 Why then didst thou her wall destroy?
her hedge plucke vp thou hast:
That all the folke that passe the way,
thy vyne may spoyle and wast.

The second part.

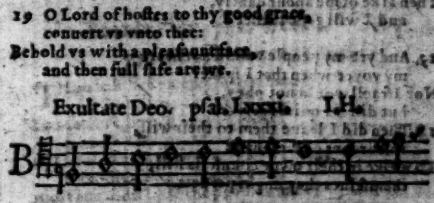
13 The Bore out of the wood so wild,
doth dig, ad roote it out:
The furious beastes out of the field,
deuour it all about.
14 O Lord of hostes returne agayne,
from heauen looke betime:
Behold and with thy helpe sustayne,
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant I say thine Israell,
whome thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst long so well,
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it downe apace,
they burne it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we perish in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whome thou hast kept so long:
And with the sonne of man whome thou,
to thee hast made so strong.
18 And so when thou hast set vs free,
and saued vs from shame.
Then will we neuer fall from thee,
but call vpon thy name.

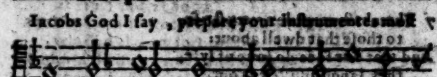
19 O Lord of hostes to thy good grace,
conuert vs vnto thee:
Behold vs with a pleasaunt face,
and then full safe are we.

Exultate Deo. psal. Lxxxi. I.H.

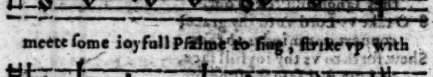


strength and stay, be ioyfull & lift vp your voyce to

Iacobs God I say, yet prepare your instruments made



meete some ioyfull Psalme to sing, strike vp with



harpe & lute so sweet on euery pleasant string.

3 Blow as it were in the new moone,
with trumpets of the best:
As it is vsed to be done,
at any solemne feast.
4 For this is vnto Israell
a statute and a trade:
A law that must be kept full well,
which Iacobs God hath made.

5 This clause with Ioseph was decreed,
when he from Egipt came:
That as a witnesse all his seede,
should still obserue the same:
6 When God (I say) had so prepard,
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the speach which he had heard,
he did not vnderstand.

7 Ifrom his shoulders tooke (saith he)
the burden cleane away:
And from the furnace quite him free,
from burning bricke of clay.
8 When thou in griefe didst cry and call,
I holpe thee by and by:
And I did aunswere thee withall,
in thunder secretly.

9 Yea at the waters of discord,
I did thee tempt and proue:
Whereas the goodnes of the Lord,
with muttering thou didst moue.
10 Heare O my folke, O Israell,
and I assure it thee:
Regard and marke my wordes full well,
if thou wilt cleaue to me.

The second part.

11 Thou shalt no God in thee reserue
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wise to bow or serue,
a straunge and forraigne God.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egipt set thee free:
Then aske of me aboundantly,
and I will geue it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare
my voyce when that I spake:
Nor Israell would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.
14 Then did I leaue them to their will,
in wardnes of their hart:
To walke in their owne counsells still,
themselues they might peruert.

15 O that my people would haue heard,
the wordes that I did say:
And eke that Israell would regard,
to walke within my way.
16 How soone would I confound their foes,
and bring them downe full low?
And turne my hand vpon all those,
that would them ouerthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as slaues should feede him still:
But of his folke the tyme and age,
should florish euer still.
18 I would haue fed them with the crop,
and finest of the wheate:
And make the rocke with hony drop,
that they their fils should eate.

Deus stetit. Psal. lxxxii. I.H.

¶Sing this as the 81. Psalme.

A Mid the preasse with men of might,
the Lord himselfe did stand:
To pleade the cause of truth and right,
with iudges of the land.
2 How long (sayd he) will you proceede,
false iudgementes to award:
And haue respect for loue of meede,
the wicked to regard.

3 Whereas of due ye should defend,
the fatherles and weake:
And when the poore man doth contend,
in iudgement iustly speake.
4 If ye be wise defend the cause
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes
of tyrantes force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talke:
They will not see or once discerne,
but still in darckenes walke.
For loe euen now the tyme is come,
that all thinges fall to nought:
And lykewise lawes both all and some,
for gayne are sould and bought.

6 I had decreed it in my sight,
as Gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might,
for loue I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall dye,
as men and so decay:
O tyrantes I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Vp Lord and let thy strength be knowen,
and iudge the world with might:
For why all nations are thine owen,
to take them as thy right.

Deus quis. Psal. lxxxiii. I.H.

¶Sing this as the lxxvij. Psalme.

DO not (O God) restraine thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
Withold not Lord thy selfe so long,
nor make no more delay.
2 For why, behold thy foes and see,
how they do rage and cry:
And those that beare an hate to thee,
holde vp their heades on hye.

3 Against thy folke they vse deceite,
and craftely they enquire:
For thine elect to lye in waite,
their counsell doth conspire.
4 Come on (sayd they) let vs expell,

and pluck these folke away?
So that the name of Israell
may vtterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their hart,
how they may thee withstand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ismaelites also:
The Hagarens, and Moabites,
with diuers others mo.

7 Geball, with Ammon, and lykewise
doth Amaleck conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Assure eke is well apayde,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and ayde,
to Lots posteritie.

9 As thou didst to the Madianites,
to serue them Lord echone:
As to Cicer, and to Iabin,
beside the brooke Kison.
10 Whome thou in Endor didst destroy,
and waste them through thy might:
That they lyke doung on earth did lye,
and that in open sight.

The second part.

11 Make them now and their Lordes appeare,
lyke Zeb and Oreb then:
As Zebah and Zalmana were,
the kinges of Madian.
12 Which say d let vs throughout the land,
in all the coastes abroade
Possesse and take into our hand,
the fayre houses of God.

13 Turne them (O God) with stormes, as fast
as wheeles that haue no stay:
Or lyke as chaffe which men do cast
with windes to flye away.
14 Lyke as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty forrestes spilles:
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountayes, and the hilles:

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath,
vpon their neckes be layd:
And of the stormy winde, and shower,
Lord make them all affrayd.
15 Lord bring them all I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame:
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learne to seeke thy name.

17 And let them euermore daylye
to shame and slaunder falle:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
to perish eke withall:
18 That they may know and feele full well,
that thou art called Lorde:
And that alone thou doest excell,
and raynest throughout the world.

Quam dilecta. psal. Lxxxiiii. L.H.

Sing this as the lxvii. Psalme.

HOw pleasaunt is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hostes to me:
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasaunt Lord they be?

1 My soule doth long full sore (I say)
into thy courtes to come:
My hart doth lust, my flesh also
in thee the liuing God.

3 The Sparowes finde a roome to rest,
and saue themselues from wrong:
And eke the swallowe hath a nest,
wherein to keepe her young.
4 These byrdes full nigh thine altar may
haue place to rest and mue:
O Lord of hostes thou art (I say)
my God, and eke my king.

5 Oh they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house alwayes:
For they all tymes thy praises do tell,
and euer geue thee prayse.
6 Yea happy sure lykewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thy house do minde the way,
and seeke it in their hart.

7 As they go through the vale of teares,
they dig vp fountaines swift:
That as a spring it all appeares,
and thou their pits doest fill.
8 From strength to strength they walke full fast,
no faintnes there shall be:
And so the God of Godes at last
in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hostes to me geue heede,
and heare when I do pray:
And let it through thine eares proceede,
O Iacobs God I say.
10 O Lord our shield of thy good grace,
regard and to draw neare:
Regard (I say) behold the face,
of thine annoynted deare.

11 For why? within thy courtes one day,
is better to abide:
Then other where to keepe or stay,
a thousand dayes beside.
12 Much rather would I keepe a doore,
within the house of God:
Then in the tentes of wickednes,
to settle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord light and defence,
will grace and worship geue:
And no good thing shall be withheld,
from them that purely lyue.
14 O Lord of hostes that man is blest,
and happy sure is hee:
That is perswaded in his brest,
to trust all tymes in thee.

Benedixisti. psal. Lxxxv. L.H.

Sing this as the xxv. Psalme.

THou hast bene mercyfull in deede,
O Lord vnto thy land:
For thou restoredst Iacobs seede,
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked wayes that they were in,
thou didst them clearely remit:
And thou didst hyde the peoples sinne,
full close thou coueredst it.
3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turne thee from thy rage,

with them to be at one.
4 O God our health do now conuert,
thy people vnto thee:
Put all thy wrath from vs apart,
and angry cease to be.

5 Why? shall thine anger neuer end,
but still proceede on vs?
And shall thy wrath it selfe extend,
vpon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turne therefore,
and quicken vs, that we
And all thy folke may euermore,
be glad and ioy in thee.

7 O Lord on vs do thou declare,
thy goodnes to our wealth:
Shew forth to vs and do not spare,
thine ayd and sauing health.
8 I will harke what God sayd, for he
spake to his people peace:
And to his Saintes, that neuer they
returne to foolishnes.

9 For why his health is still at hand,
to such as him do feare:
Wherby great glory in our land,
shall dwell, and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercye there shall meete,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall iustice with his greete,
and there they shall embrace.

11 As truth from earth shall spring apace,
and florish pleasauntly:
So righteousnes shall shew her face,
and looke from heauen hye.
12 Yea, God himselfe shall take in hand,
to geue vs eche good thing:
And through the coastes of all our land,
the earth her fruites shall bring.

13 Before his face shall iustice goe,
much lyke a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keepe them in the way.

Inclina Domine. Psal. Lxxxvi. I.H.

Sing this as the lxxxi. Psalme.

LOrd bow thine eare to my request,
and heare me by hed by:
With greuous payne and griefe oppreſt
full poore and weake am I.
2 Preserue my soule, bicause my way,
and doinges holy be:
And saue thy seruaunt, O my Lord,
that puts his trust in thee.
3 Thy mercy Lord on me extende,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not cease,
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy seruaunts soule,
that now with payne is pinde:
For vnto thee Lord I extoll,
and lift my soule and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy giftes of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord lykewise when I do pray,
regard and geue an eare:
Marke well the wordes that I do say,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In tyme when trouble doth me moue,
to thee I do complaine:
For why I know and well do proue,
thou answerest me againe.
8 Among the Gods (O Lord) is none,
with thee to be compard:
And neuer can do as thou alone,
the lyke hath not beene heard.

The second part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame:
Before thy face on knees will fall,
and glorifie thy name.
10 For why thou art so much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou workest wonders still by night,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me (Lord) the way, and I
shall in thy truth proceede:
O ioyne my hart to thee so nye,
that it thy name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I geue prayse,
with all my hart (O Lord)
And glorifie thy name alwayes,
for euer through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy shewed to me
is great, and doth excell:
Thou settest my soule at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord the proud against me rise,
and heapes of men of might:
They seeke my soule, and in no wise
will haue thee in their sight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meeke,
full slacke and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnes is full great, and eke
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turne to me and mercy graunt,
thy strength to me apply:
O helpe and saue thine owne seruaunt,
thy handmaydes sonne am I.

17 On me some signe of fauour shew,
that all my foes may see:
And be ashamed because (Lord) thou,
doest helpe and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Psal. Lxxxvii. I.H.

Sing this as the lxxxi. Psalme.

THat Citie shall full well endure,
her ground worke shall doth stay,
Vpon the holy hilles full sure,
it can no tyme decay.
2 God loues the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loueth them more then all the rest
of Iacobs estates beside.

3 Full glorious thinges reported be,
in Sion and abroad:
Great thinges I say are sayd of thee,
thou Citie of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and heare in minde the same:
And Babylon shall eke apply
and learne to know thy name.

5 Loe Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiop lykewise:
A people old, full long agoe,

were borne and there didwise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that diuers men of fame,
Haue there sprong vp, and the hye God
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their recordes to them it shall,
through Gods deuise appeare:
Of Sion that the chiefe of all,
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with such as sing,
therein great plenty be:
My fountaynes, and my pleasaunt springes,
are compast all in thee.

Domine Deus. Psal. Lxxxviii. L.H.

¶Sing this as the lxxxi. Psalme.

LOrd God of health the hope and stay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayers soone ascend,
vnto thy sight on hye:
Encline thine eare (O Lord) entend,
and harken to my cry.

3 For why? my soule with woe is fild,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My lyfe and breath almost doth yeald,
and draweth nye to hell.
4 I am esteemed as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men,
that haue no strength at all.

5 As one among the stead, and free
from thinges that heare remaine:
It were more ease forme to be,
with them the which are slayne.
6 As those that lye in graue, I say,
whome thou hast cleane forget:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regardest them not.

7 Yea lyke to one, shut vp full sure,
within the lowes pit:
In places darke, and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath lykewise,
full sore on me doth lye:
And all the stormes agaynst me rise
my soule to vexe and trye.

9 Thou putst my frendes far of from me,
and makest them hate me sore:
I am shut vp in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.
10 My sight doth fail through griefe and woe,
I call to thee (O God)
Throughout the day, my handes also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The second part.

11 Dost thou vnto the dead declare,
thy wondrous workes of fame?
Shall dead to lyfe agayne repayre,
and prayse thee for the same?
12 Or shall thy loning kindenes (Lord)
be preached in the graue?
Or shall with them that are destroyd,
thy truth her honor haue?

13 Shall they thaplye in darke full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there shall they thy Iustice know,
where all thinges are forget?
14 But I (O Lord) to thee alway
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke eat it be day,
shall come before thy face.

15 Why doest thou (Lord) abhorre my soule,
in griefe that seeketh thee:
And now (O Lord) why doest thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflict as dying still,
from youth this many a yeare:
The terrors which do vexe me ill,
with troubled minde I heare.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage,
full sore vpon me fall:
Thy terrours eke do not alwage,
but me oppresse withall.
18 All day they compasse me about,
as water at the tyde:
And all at once with streames full stout,
beset me one ech side.

19 Thou settest farre from me my frendes,
and louers euery one:
Yea and mine old acquaintaunce all
out of my sight are gone.

Misericordias. Psal. Lxxxix. L.H.

¶Sing this as the lxvii. Psalme.

TO sing the mercy of the Lord,
my tongue shall neuer spare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I haue sayd that mercy shall
for euermore remaine:
In that thou doest the heauens stay,
thy truth appeareth playne.

3 To mine elect (sayth God) I made,
a couenaunt and behest:
My seruaunt Dauid to perswade,
I swore and did protest.
4 Thy seede for euer I will stay,
and stablishe it full fast:
And still vphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to last.

5 The heauens shew with ioy and myrth,
thy wondrous workes O Lord:
Thy Saintes within thy Church on earth,
thy fayth and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the cloudes abroad?
Among the sonnes of all the Gods,
what one is lyke our God?

7 God in assembly of the Saintes,
is greatly to be dread:
And ouer all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hostes, in all the world,
what one is lyke to thee?
On euery side most mightie Lord,
thy truth is seene to be.

9 The raging Sea, by thine aduice,
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waues thereof arise,
thou makest them calme and still.
10 And Egipt thou Lord hast subdude,

and thou hast it destroyed:
Yea thou my foes with mighty arme,
hast scattered all abroad.

The second part.

11 The heauens are thine, and still haue bene,
lykewise the earth and sand:
The world with all that is therein,
thou foundest with thy hand.
12 Both North, and South, with East and west,
thy selfe didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount and eke Hermon,
reioyce and prayse thy name.

13 Thine arme is strong and full of power,
all might therein doth lye:
The strength of thy right hand ech houre,
thou liftest vp on hye:
14 In righteousnes and equitie,
thou hast thy seate and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folke is blest that knoweth aright,
thy present power, O God:
For in the fauour of thy sight,
they walke full safe abroad.
16 For in thy name throughout the day,
they ioy and much reioyce:
And through thy righteousnes haue they,
a pleasant fame and noyse.

17 For why? their glory, strength, and ayde,
in thee alone doth lye:
Thy goodnes eke that hath vs stayde,
shall lift our horne on hie.
18 Our strength, that doth defend vs well,
the Lord to vs doth bring:
The holy one of Israell,
he is our guide and king.

19 Sometime thy will vnto thy Saynte,
in visions thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy minde to make them knowen.
20 A man of might haue I rear'd,
your king and guide to be:
And set vp him whome I elect,
among the folke to me.

The third part.

21 My seruant Dauid I appoint,
whome I haue searched out:
And with my holy oyle annoynt
him king of all the route.
22 For why? my hand is ready still,
with him for to remaine:
And with mine arme also I will
him strengthen and sustaine.

23 The enemies shall not him oppresse,
they shall him not deuoure:
Ne yet the sonnes of wickednes,
shall haue of him no power.
24 His foes likewise will I destroy,
before his face in sight:
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
shall still vpon him lye:
And in my name his horne eke shall,
be lifted vp on hye.
26 His kingdome I will set to be,
vpon the Sea and lande:
And eke the running floudes shall be,
embrace with his right hande.

27 He shall depend with all his hart,
on me, and thus shall say:
My father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and stay.
28 As one first borne I will him take,
of all on earth that springes:
His might, and honor, I will make,
abone all worldly kinges.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my selfe haue vowde:
My faythfull couenaunt to fulfill,
my mercye I will hold.
30 And eke his seede will I sustaine,
for euer strong and sure:
So that his seate shall still remaine,
while heauen doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his soques forsake my law,
and so beginne to swerue:
And of my iudgementes haue none awe,
nor will not them obserue.
32 Or if they do not vse aright,
my statutes to them made:
And set all my commaundementes light,
and will not keepe my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin,
their doinges to amend:
And so with scourging for their sinne,
when that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodnes,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftines,
and so my truth forgo.

35 But sure my couenaunt I will hold,
with all that I haue spoke:
No word the which my lips haue told,
shall alter or be broke.
36 Once swore I by my holynes,
and that perforce will I:
With Dauid I shall keepe promise,
to him I will not lye:

37 His seede for euermore shall raigne,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the Sunne it shall remaine,
for euer in my sight.
38 And as the Moone with in the kye,
for euer standeth fast:
A faythfull witnes from on hye,
so shall his kingdome last.

39 But now (O Lord) thou doest rebuke,
and now thou chaungest cheare:
Yea thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine owne annointed deare.
40 The couenaunt which thy seruaunt made,
Lord thou hast quite vndone:
And downe vpon the ground also,
hast cast his royall crowne.

The fifth part.

41 Thou pluckst his hedges vp with might,
his walles doest thou confounde:
Thou beatest eke his bulwarkes downe,
and breakest them to the ground.
42 That he is sore, destroyed, and torne,
of commers by throughout:
And so is made a mocke and scorne,
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted vp,
that him so sore annoy:

And

And all his foes that him do nour,
loe thou hast made to ioy.
44 His swordes edge thou doest take away,
that should his foes withstand:
To him in warre no victory
thou geuest, nor vpper hand.

45 His glory thou doest also wast,
his throne, his ioy, his myrth
By thee is ouerthrowne, and cast
full low vpon the earth.
46 Thou hast cut of and made full short
his youth and lusty dayes:
And rayfed of him an ill report,
with shame and great disprayse.

47 How long away from me (O Lord)
for euer wilt thou turne:
And shall thine anger still alway,
as fire consume and burne?
48 O call to minde, remember then
my tyme consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sonnes of men,
as thinges in vaine to wast.

49 What man is he that liueth here,
and death shall neuer see?
Or from the hand of hell his soule,
shall he deliner free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine ould goodnes,
so oft declard before?
Which by thy truth and vprightnes,
to Dauid thou hast sworne?

51 The great rebukes to minde I call,
that on thy seruauntes lye:
The rayling of the peopleall,
borne in my brest haue I.
52 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies,
blasphemed haue thy name:
The steps of thine annoynted one,
they cease not to defame.

53 All prayse to thee O Lord of hostes,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skye, and earth in all the coastes,
Amen, Amen, I say.

Domine refugium. Psal. XC. I.H.

Sing this as the lxxvij. psalme.

THou (Lord) hast bene our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest:
In all tymes past, yea so long sence,
as can not be exprest.
2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill
the earth, and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwayes still,
for euer thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through griefe and payne,
to dust or clay, and then,
And then thou sayest agayne, returne
agayne ye sonnes of men.
4 The lasting of a thousand yeare,
what is it in thy sight:
As yesterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch one night.

5 So soone as thou doest scatter them,
then is their lyfe and trade:
All as a sleepe, and lyke the grasse,
whose beautye soone doth fade.
6 Which in the morning shines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut downe ere it be night,
all whithered, dead and dry.

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decayde:
And of thy feruent wrath and fume,
Lord make them all afrayd.
8 The wicked workes that we haue wrought,
thou seest before thine eye:
Our priuie faultes, yea eke our thoughtes,
thy countenaunce doth spye.

9 For through thy wrath our dayes do wast,
thereof doth nought remaine:
Our yeares consume as wordes or blastes,
and are not cald agayne.
10 Our tyme is threescore yeares and ten,
that we do liue on mold:
If on see fourescore, surely then
we count him wondrous olde.

The second part.

11 Yet of this tyme the strength and chiefe,
the which we count vpon:
Is nothing els but paynefull griefe,
and we as blastes are gone.
12 Who once doth know what strength is there,
what might thine anger hath:
Or in his hart who doth thee feare,
according to thy wrath.

13 Instruct vs Lord to know and trye,
how long our dayes remaine:
That then we may our hartes apply,
true wisedome to attaine.
14 Returne, O Lord, how long wilt thou,
forth on in wrath proceede?
Shew fauour to thy seruauntes now,
and helpe them at their neede.

15 Refresh vs with thy mercy soone,
and then our ioy shall be:
All tymes so long as lyfe doth last,
in hart reioyce shall we.
16 As thou hast plagued vs before,
now also make vs glade:
And for the yeares wherein full sore,
afflicti[illegible] ve haue bide.

17 O Let thy worke and power appeare,
and on thy seruauntes light:
And shew vnto their children deare,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace, and glory stand,
on vs thy seruauntes thus:
Confirme the workes we take in hand,
Lord prosper them to vs.

Qui habitat. psal. XCi. I.H.

Sing this as the lxix. Psalme.

HE that within the secret place,
of God most hye doth dwell:
In shadow of the mightiest grace,
at rest shall keepe him well.
2 Thou art my hope, and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say:
My God is he in him will I,
my whole affiaunce stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare,
the which the hunter layd:
And from the deadly plague and care,
wherof thou art afrayd.
4 And with his winges shall couer thee,

and keepe thee safely there:
His fayth and truth thy fence shalbe,
as sure as shield and speare.

5 So that thou shalt not neede, I say,
to feare, or be affright
Of all the shaftes that flye by day,
nor terrours of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that priuily,
doth walke in darke so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noone dayes doth wast.

7 Yea at thy side as thou doest stand,
a thousand dead shalbe:
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thine eyes shall well regard:
That euen like to their desert,
the wicked haue reward.

9 For why (O Lord) I onely lust,
to stay my hope on thee:
And in the hyest I put my trust,
my sure defence is hee.
10 Thou shalt not neede none ill to feare,
with thee it shall not mell:
Nor yet the plague shall once come neare,
thy house where thou doest dwell.

11 For why vnto his aungels all,
with charge commaunded hee:
That still in all thy wayes they shall,
preserue and prosper thee.
12 And in their handes shall thee beare vp,
still wayting thee vpon:
So that thy feete shall neuer chaunce
to spurne at any stone.

13 Vpon the Lyon thou shalt go,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread vpon the Lyons young,
with Dragons stout and strong.
14 For that he trusteth vnto me,
I will dispatch him quite:
And him defend, because that he
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for helpe on me doth cry,
an aunswere I will geue:
And from his grief take him will I:
in glory for to liue.
16 With length of yeares, and dayes of wealth,
I will fulfill his tyme:
The goodnes of my sauyng health,
I will declare to him.

Bonum est. Psal. XCii. I.H.

¶Sing this as the lxxxviij. Psalme.

IT is a thyng, both good and meete,
to prayse the highest Lord:
And to thy name, O thou most hye,
to sing in one accord.
2 To shew the kindnes of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Vpon ten stringed instrument,
on Lute and Harpe so sweete:
With all the myrth you can inuent,
of Instrumentes most meete.

4 For thou hast made me to reloyce,
in thinges so wrought by thee:
And I haue joy in hart and voyce,
thy handy workes to see.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy workes so stout:
So deepely are thy councels set,
that none can try them out.
6 The man vnwise hath not the wit,
this geare to passe to bring:
And all such fooles are nothing fit,
to vnderstand this thing.

7 When so the wicked at their will,
as gras do spring full fast:
They when they florish in their ill,
for euer shalbe wast.
8 But thou art mighty (Lord most high)
yea thou doest raigne therfore:
In euery tyme eternally,
both now and euermore.

9 For why? O Lord behold and see,
behold thy foes I say?
How all that worke iniquitie,
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou like as an vnicorn,
shalt lift my horne on hy:
With fresh and new prepared oyle,
thine noynted kyng am I.

11 And of my foes before myne eyes,
shall see the fall, and shame
Of all that vp agaynst me rise,
myne eare shall heare the same.
12 The iust shall florish vp on hy,
as Date trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
and Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spryng apace,
and florish all abroad.
14 And in their age more fruite shall bryng,
both fat and well beseen:
And pleasauntly both bud and spryng,
with boughes and braunches green.

15 To shew that God is good and iust,
and vpright is his will:
He is my rocke, my hope, and trust:
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnauit. Psal. xciii. I.H.

¶Sing this as the lxxvij. Psalme.

THe Lord as kyng a loft doth raigne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to shew his strength and mayne,
hath girt him selfe with might.
2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure:
No might can make it mone or fade,
at stay it doth indure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy seate was set before:
Beyond all tyme that can be thought,
thou hast been euermore.
4 The floudes O Lord the flouds do rise,
they roare and make a noyce:
The floudes I say did enterprise,
and lifted vp their voyce.

5 Yea though the stormes arise in fight,
though Seas do rage and floudes ouerflow,
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on hye doth dwell.
6 And looke what promise he doth make,
his household to defende:
For iust and true they shall intake,
all tymes without ende.

Deus vltionum. psal. xciiii. I.H.

¶Sing this as the lxviij. Psalme.

O Lord thou doest reuenge all wrong,
that offred longes to thee:
Sith vengeaunce doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.
2 Set forth thy selfe for thou art iust,
the earth doest iudge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might,
accordyng to their pride.

3 How long shall wicked men beare sway,
with liftyng vp their voyce?
How long shall wicked men I say,
thus triumph and reioyce?
4 How long shall they with braggs burst out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they reioyce which be so stout,
whose workes are euer ill?

5 Thy flocke (O Lord) thine heritage,
they spoyle and vexe full sore:
Agaynst thy people they do rage,
still dayly more and more.
6 The widowes which are comfortles,
and straungers they destroy:
They slay the children in theyr ires,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take these thinges in hande,
this talke they haue of thee:
Can Iacobs God this vnderstande,
tush no he cannot see.
8 O folke vnwise, and people rude,
some knowledge now discerne:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begyn to learne.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needes of right must heare:
He made the eye, all thinges, must then
before his sight appeare.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them vnderstand:
Shall he not then your deedes detect?
how can ye scape his hand?

The seconde part.

11 The Lord doth know the thought of man,
his hart he seeth full playne:
The Lord I say mens thoughtes doth scan,
and findeth them but vayne.
12 But Lord that man is happy sure,
whom thou doest keepe in awe:
And through correction dost procure,
to teach him in thy lawe.

13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest,
in tyme of trouble sit:
When wicked men shalbe suppresst,
and fall into the pit.
14 For sure the Lord will not refuse,
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse,
he will no tyme forsake.

15 Vntill that iudgement be restored
to iustice to consume:
That all may follow, whom it doth
that are of vpright hart.
16 But who vpon my part shall stand,
agaynst the cursed traine?
Or who shall ridde from mischiefe hand
that wicked workes maintayne?

17 Except the Lord had bene myne ayde,
myne enemies to repell:
My soule and life had now bene layde,
almost as low as hell.
18 When I did say my foote did slide,
and now am like to fall:
Thy goodnes Lord did so prouide,
to stay me vp withall.

19 When with my selfe I musde and thought,
and could no comfort finde:
Then Lord thy goodnes did me recouer,
and that did ease my mynde.
20 Wilt thou ordayne thy selfe, and draw
with wicked men to sit?
Which with pretence of lawes haue wrought
much mischiefe for to commit?

21 For they consult agaynst the life,
of righteous men and goode:
And in their councels they are rife,
to shed the giltles blonde.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me,
a strong defence or locke:
He is my God to whom I flee,
he is my strength and rocke.

23 And he shall cause their wickednesse
themselues for to confounde:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them confounde.

Venite exultemus. psal. xcv. I.H.

¶Sing this as the lxxxv. Psalme.

O Come let vs lift vp our voyces,
and sing vnto the Lord:
In him our rocke of health let vs,
let vs with one accord
2 Yea let vs come before his face,
to geue him thankes and prayse:
In singyng Psalmes vnto his grace,
let vs be glad alwayes.

3 For why, the Lord he is no doute,
a great and mighty God:
A kyng abone all Gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The secretes of the earth so deepe,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hilles that are so steepe,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The Sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let vs bow and prayse the Lord,
before him let vs all:
And kneele to him with one accord,
the which hath made vs all.

7 For why he is the Lord our God,
for vs he doth prouide:
We are his folke he doth vs feede,

his sheepe and be our guide.
8 To day if ye his voyce do heare,
then harden not your hart:
As ye with grudging many a yeare,
pronokt me in desert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to proue:
My wondrous workes when they did see,
yet still they would me mone.
10 Twise twenty yeares they did me greeue,
and I to them did say:
They erre in hart and not beleue,
they haue not knowen my way.

11 Wherfore I swore when that my wrath
was kindled in my breſt:
That they should neuer tread the path,
to enter to my reſt.

Cantate Domino. psal. xcvi. I.H.

¶Sing this as the lxxvij. Psalme.

SIng ye with prayse vnto the Lord,
new songes of ioy and myrth:
Sing vnto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea sing vnto the Lord I say,
prayse ye his holy name:
Declare and shew from day to day,
saluation by the same.

3 Among the Heathen eke declare,
his honor round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why the Lord is mych of might,
and worthy prayse alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all Gods I say.

5 For all the Gods of Heathen folke,
are Idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord,
that hath the heauens made.
6 All prayse and honor eke do dwell,
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell,
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe vnto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worshyp eke I say,
ascribe vnto the Lord.
8 Ascribe vnto the Lord also,
the glory of his name:
And eke into his courtes do goe,
with giftes vnto the same.

9 Fall downe and worshyp ye the Lord,
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world,
be fearefull at his sight.
10 Tell all the world be not agast,
the Lord doth raigne aboue:
Yea he hath set the earth so fast,
that it did neuer mone.

11 And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princely might:
To iudge the nations euery one,
with equitie and right.
12 The heauens shall great ioy bewray,
the earth shall eke reioyce:
The Sea with all that is therein,
shall shout and make a noyce.

13 The field shall ioy, and euery thyng,
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and euery tree shall sing,
with gladnes and swete myrth.
14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and commyng of his might:
When he shall iustly iudge the world,
and rule his folke with right.

Dominus regnauit. psal. xcvii. I.H.

¶Sing this as the lxxvij. Psalme.

THe Lord doth raigne, whereat the earth,
may ioy with pleasaunt noyce:
And eke the Iles with ioyfull myrth,
may triumph and reioyce.
2 Both cloudes and darknes eke do dwell,
and round about him beate:
Yea right and iustice euer dwell,
and bide about his seate.

3 Yea fire and heate at once do run,
and goe before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemies burne,
abroad in euery place.
4 His lightnynges eke full bright did blase,
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did looke and gase,
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hils like waxe did melt in sight,
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before that rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heauens eke declare and shew,
his iustice forth abroad:
That all the world may see and know,
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such,
as worshyp Idols vayne:
And eke to those that glory much,
dum pictures to maintaine.
8 For all the Idols of the world,
which they as Gods do call:
Shall feele the power of the Lord,
and downe to him shall fall.

9 With ioy shall Syon heare this thyng,
and Iuda shall reioyce:
For at thy iudgementes they shall sing,
and make a pleasaunt noyce.
10 That thou O Lord art set on hye,
in all the earth abroade:
And art exalted wondrously,
aboue eche other God.

11 All ye that loue the Lord do this,
hate all thinges that are ill:
For he doth keepe the soules of his,
from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth springe vp to the iust,
with pleasure for his part:
Great ioy with gladnes, myrth, and lust,
to them of vpright hart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord reioyce,
his holynes proclayme:
Be thankefull eke with hart and voyce,
and myndefull of the same.

Cantate Domino. psal. xcviii. I.H.

¶Sing

¶Sing this as the .xxv. Psalme.

O Sing ye now vnto the Lord,
a new and pleasaunt song,
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right hand and holy arme,
he doth his foes deuoure,
And get him selfe the victory
with his owne arme and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know
his sauyng health and might:
The Lord doth eke his iustice shew
in all the Heathens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israell,
in mynde he doth record,
That all the earth hath seen right well
the goodnes of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with ioyfull voyce,
all people of the earth:
Geue thankes to God, sing, and reioyce,
to him with ioy and myrth.
6 Vpon the harpe vnto him sing,
geue thankes to him with Psalmes:
Reioyce before the Lord our kyng,
with trumpets and with shalmes.

7 Yea let the Sea with all therein
with ioy both roare and swell:
The earth likewise let it begyn,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floudes reioyce their fill,
and clap their handes apace.
And eke the mountaines and the hils,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to iudge and try,
the world and euery wight:
And rule the people mightely,
with iustice and with right.

Dominus regnauit. Psalme. xcvi.

Sing this as the lxxvij. Psalme.

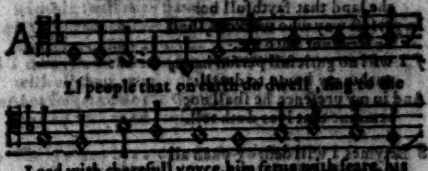
THe Lord doth raigne although at it,
the people grudge full sore:
Yea he on Cherubins doth sit,
though all the world do rore.
2 The Lord that doth in Syon dwell
is high and wondrous great:
Aboue all Gods he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men prayse thy mighty name,
for it is fearefull euer:
And let them magnifie the same
that holy is and pure.
4 The prince with power of iust iudgement
doth loue iudgement and right:
Thou rightly rulest euery thyng
in Iacob through thy might.

5 To prayse the Lord our God deuise,
all honor to him do:
Before his footestoole worshyp him,
for he is holy so.
6 Moyses, Aaron, and Samuel
as Priestes on him do call:
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gaue them aunswere all.

7 Within the cloud to them he spake,
than did they labour still
To keepe such lawes as he did make,
and poynted them vntill.
8 O Lord our God thou didst them heare,
and aunswerdst them alone:
Thou wast a God that pardon bare,
though thou their doyngs did note.
9 Thy mercy did on them appeare,
to shew them their offence:
O laude and prayse our God and feare
within his holy hill:
For why our God throughout the world
is holy euer still.

Iubilate Deo. Psalme C.



3 The Lord ye know is God indeede,
without our ayde he did vs make:
We are his folke he doth vs feede,
and for his sheepe he doth vs take.
4 Oh enter then his gates with prayse,
approch with ioy his Courtes vnto:
Prayse, laud and blesse his name alway,
for it is seemely so to do.
5 For why the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for euer sure:
His truth at all tymes firmely stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

¶An other of the same.

Sing this as the lxvij. Psalme.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
prayse him throughout the earth:
Serue him and come before his sight
with singyng and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God is he,
he did vs make and we:
Not we our selues, for we are his
owne folke and pasture sheepe.

3 O go into his gates alwayes
geue thankes within the same:
Within his Courtes for euer his prayse
and laud his holy name.
4 For why the goodnes of the Lord
for euermore doth stand:
From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth still remayne.

Misericordiam. Psal. C. N.

¶Sing this as the lxxxix. Psalme.

I Mercy will and iudgement sing,
O Lord God vnto thee:
2 And wisely do in perfect way
vntill thou come to me.
And in the midst of my house walke,

in purenes of my spirite:
3 And I no kynde of wicked thyng,
will set before my sight.

I hate their workes that fall away,
it shall not cleaue to mee.
4 From me shall part the froward hart,
none euill will I see.
5 Him will I stroy that slaundereth,
his neighbour priuily,
The lofty hart I can not beare,
nor him that looketh hye.

6 Mine eyes shalbe on them within
the land that faythfull be:
In perfect way who worketh, shall
be seruaunt vnto me.
7 I will no guilefull person haue,
within my house to dwell:
And in my presence he shall not
remaine that lyes doth tell.

8 Betymes I will destroy euen all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods Citie cut
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Psal. Cii. N.

¶Sing this as the lxvii. Psalme.

O Heare my prayer (Lord) and let
my cry come vnto thee:
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from mee.
Incline thine eares to me, make hast
to heare me when I call:
3 For as the smoke doth fade, so do
my dayes consume and fall.

4 And as a harth my bones are burnt,
my hart is smitten dead:
And withers as the grasse, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my gronyng voyce
my bones cleaue to my skin:
6 As Pellican of wildernes,
such case now am I in.

And as an Owle in desert is,
loe I am such a one:
7 I watch, and as a Sparrow on
the house top am alone.
8 Loe dayly in reprochfull wise
myne enemies do me scorne:
And they that do agaynst me rage,
agaynst me they haue sworne.

9 Surely with ashes as with bread
my hunger I haue fild:
And mingled haue my drinke with teares
that from myne eyes haue stild.
10 Because of thy displeasure Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdayne:
For thou hast lifted me a loft,
and cast me downe agayne.

11 The dayes wherein I passe my lyfe
are like the fleetyng shade:
And I am withered like the grasse,
that soone away doth fade.
12 But thou O Lord for euer doost
remayne in steddy place:
And thy remembraunce euer doth
abide from race to race.

The second part.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The tyme of mercy, now the time
foreset is come to end.
14 For euen in the stones therof,
thy seruauntes do delight:
And on the dust therof they haue
compassion in the spirite.

15 Then shall the Heathen people feare,
the Lordes most holy name:
And all the kynges on earth shall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
agayne shall Sion reare:
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shall appeare.

17 To prayer of the desolate
when he himselfe shall bend:
When he shall not disdayne vnto
their prayers to attend.
18 This shalbe written for the age
that after shall succed:
The people yet vncreated,
the Lordes renowne shall sprede.

19 For he from his hye sanctuary,
hath looked downe below:
And out of heauen hath the Lord
beheld the earth also.
20 That of the mournyng captiue he,
might heare the wofull cry:
And that he might deliuer those,
that damned are to dye.

21 That they in Sion may declare,
the Lordes most holy name:
And in Ierusalem set forth
the prayses of the same.
22 Then when the people of the land,
and kyngdomes with accord:
Shalbe assembled for to do,
their seruice to the Lord.

The third part.

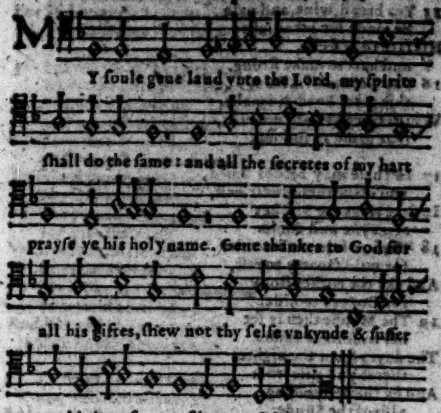
23 My former force of strength he hath,
abayted in the way:
And shorter he did cut my dayes,
thus I therfore did say.
24 My God in midst of all my dayes,
now take me not away:
The yeares endure eternally,
from age to age for aye.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth,
before all tymes hast layd:
And Lord the heauens are the worke,
which thine owne handes haue made.
26 Yea they shall perish and decay,
but thou shalt tary still:
And they shall all in tyme waxe old,
euen as a garment will.

Thou as a garment shalt them chaunge,
and chaunged shall they bee:
27 But thou doest still abide the same,
thy yeares do neuer flee.
28 The children of thy seruauntes shall
continually endure:
And in thy sight their happy seede,
for euer shall stand sure.

Benedic

Benedic anima. psal. Ciii. T. S.



3 That gaue thee pardon for thy faultes,
and thee restored agayne:
For all thy weake and frayle disease,
and heald thee of thy payne.
4 That did redeeme thy lyfe from death,
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both,
he did extend to thee.

5 That fild with goodnes thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Egle castes her bill,
whereby her age renneth.
6 The Lord with iustice doth repay,
all such as be oppresst:
So that their suffringes and their wronges,
are turned to the best.

7 His wayes and his commaundementes,
to Moyses he did show:
His counsels, and his valiaunt actes,
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull,
when sinners do him greue:
The slowest to conceaue a wrath,
and readyest to forgeue.

9 He chides not vs continually,
though we be full of strife:
Nor keepes our faultes in memory,
for all our sinnefull lyfe.
10 Nor yet accordyng to our sinnes,
the Lord doth vs regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth not vs reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great,
twixt earth and heauen aboue:
So is his goodnes much more large,
to them that do him loue.
12 God doth remoue our sinnes from vs,
and our offences all:
As farre as is the Sunne rising,
full distant from his fall.

The second part.

13 And looke what pitie parentes beare,
vnto their children deare:
Like pitie beareth the Lord to such,
as worshyp him in feare.

14 The Lord that made vs knoweth our shape,
our mould and fashion right:
How weake and frayle our nature is,
and how we be but dust.

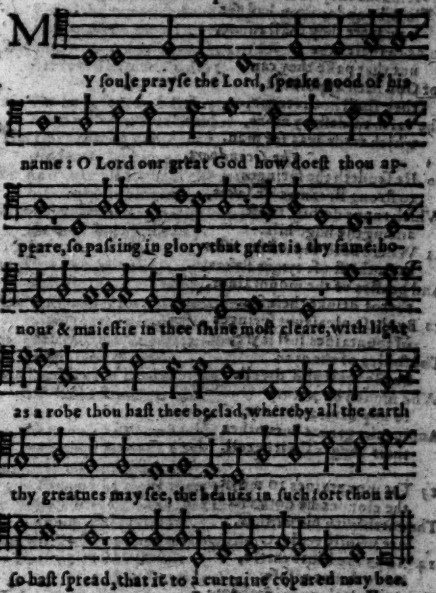
15 And how the tyme of mortall men,
Is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fayre in field,
that fadeth full soone away.
16 Whose glosse and beauty stormy windes,
do vtterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaultes,
such blossomes haue no place.

17 But yet the goodnes of the Lord,
with his shall euer stand:
Their Childrens children do receaue,
his righteousnes at hand.
18 I meane which keepe his couenaunt,
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thyng,
that he doth them require.

19 The heauens hye are made the seate,
and footestoole of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall,
he gouernth all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
prayse ye and blesse the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will,
immediatly accord.

21 Ye noble hostes and ministers
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
22 Ye all his workes in euery place,
prayse ye his holy name:
My hart, my mynde, and eke my soule,
prayse ye also the same.

Benedic anima. psal. Ciii. W. K.



3 His chamber beames lye,
in the cloudes full sure,
Which as his charet
are made him to beare:
And there with much swiftnes,
his course doth indure,
Vpon the winges ridyng
of winde in the ayre.
4 He maketh his spirites
as Heraldes to go:
And lightnynges to serue
we see also prest:
His will to accomplish
they turne to and fro
To saue or consume thinges,
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth
so firmely and fast,
That it once to moue
none haue shall such power.
6 The deepe a fayre coueryng
for it made thou hast,
Which by his owne nature
the hils would deuour.
7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee,
And so geue due place,
thy word to obay:
At thy voyce of thunder
so fearefull they bee,
That in their great raging,
they hast soone away.

8 The mountaines full high
they then vp ascend:
If thou do but speake,
thy word they fulfill.
So likewise the valleyes
most quickely descend,
When thou them appointest,
remaine they do still.
9 Their boundes thou hast set
how farre they shall runne,
So as in their rage
not that passe they can.
For God hath appointed,
they shall not returne,
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The second part.

10 He sendeth the springes
to strong streames or lakes,
Which runne do full swift,
among the huge hils.
11 Where both the wilde Asses,
their thirst oft tymes slakes,
And beastes of the mountaines,
therof drinke their fils.
12 By these pleasaunt springes
of fountaines full fayre,
The foules of the ayre
abyde shall and dwell:
Who moued by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the greene braunches
their songes shall excell.

13 The mountaines to moyst,
the cloudes he doth vse:
The earth with his workes,
are wholly repleat:
14 So as the brute cattle,
he doth not refuse:
But grasse doth prouide them,
and hearbe for mans meat.
15 Yea bread, wine, and oyle
he made for mans sake,
His face to refresh,
and hart to make strong.
16 The Cedars of Liban,
this great Lord did make,
Which trees he doth nourish,
that grow vp so long.

17 In these may birdes build,
and make there their nest,
In firre trees the Storkes
remayne and abide.
18 The hye hils are succours
for wild Goates to rest,
And eke the rockes stony
for Conyes to hide.
19 The Moone then is set
her seasons to runne,
The dayes from the nightes
thereby to discerne:
And by the descendyng
also of the Sunne:
The cold from heate alway,
thereby we do learne.

20 When darcknes doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creepe forth do all
the beastes of the wood:
21 The Lyons range roaryng,
their pray to deuour,
But yet it is thou Lord,
which geuest them foode.
22 Assoone as the Sunne
is vp, they retire:
To couch in their dennes
then are they full fayne:
23 That man to his worke may
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take rest agayne.

The third part.

24 How sundry O Lord
are all thy workes found,
With wisedome full great
they are in deed wrought,
So that the whole world,
of thy prayse doth sound:
And as for thy riches,
they pas all mens thought.
25 So as the great Sea
which large is and broad
Where thynges that creepe swarme
and beastes of ech sort.
26 There both mighty ships sayle
and some lye at road:
The whale huge and monstrous
there also doth sport.

27 All thynges on thee wayt
thou doest them relieue,
And thou in due tyme
full well doest them feede
28 Now when it doth please thee,
the same so to geue:
They gather full gladly
those thynges which they neede.
Thou openest thy hand
and they finde such grace,
That they with good thynges
are filled we see:
29 But sore are they troubled

If

If thou turne thy face
For if thou heis breath take
vile duſt then they bee.

30 Agayne when thy ſpirite,
from thee doth proceede
All thynges to appoynt
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created.
as thou haſt decreed.
And doeſt by thy goodnes
the dry earth renne.

31 The prayſe of the Lord
for euer ſhall laſt
Who may in his workes
by right well reioyce:
32 His looke can the earth make
to tremble full faſt,
And likewiſe the mountaines:
they ſmoke at his voyce.

33 To this Lord and God
ſing will I alwayes,
So long as I lyue
my God prayſe will I
34 Then am I moſt certaine
my wordes ſhall him pleaſe,
I will reioyce in him
to him will I cry.
35 The ſinners (O Lord,)
conſume in thine ire,
And eke the peruerſe
them roote out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoule now
let it ſtill deſire:
And ſay with the faythfull,
prayſe ye the Lordes name.

Confitemini Domino. pſal. Cv. N.

Sing this at the xcv. Pſalme.

GEue prayſes vnto God the Lord,
and call vpon his name:
Among the people eke declare,
his workes to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye vnto the Lord I ſay,
and ſing vnto him prayſe:
And talke of all the wondrous workes,
that he hath wrought alwayes.

3 In honor of his holy name,
reioyce with one accord:
And let the hart alſo reioyce
of them that ſeeke the Lord.
4 Seeke ye the Lord and ſeeke the ſtrength,
of his eternall might:
And ſeeke his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous workes that he hath done,
keepe ſtill in mynd full hart:
Ne let the iudgementes of his mouth,
out of your mynde depart.
6 Ye that of faythfull Abraham,
his ſeruaunt are the ſeede:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Iacob do proceede.

7 For he, he onely is I ſay:
the mighty Lord our God,
And his moſt rightfull iudgementes are,
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promiſe and his couenant,
which he hath made to his:
He hath remembred euermore,
to thouſandes of degrees.

The ſeconde part.

9 The couenaunt which he hath made,
with Abraham long ago:
And faythfull oth which he hath ſworne
to Iſaac alſo.
10 And did confirme the ſame for law
that Iacob ſhould obay:
And for eternall couenant,
to Iſraell for ay.

11 When thus he ſayd loe I to you
all Chanaan land will geue:
The lot of your inheritaunce,
wherein your ſeede ſhall liue.
12 Although their number at that tyme,
did very ſmall appeare:
Yea very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtraungers were.

13 While yet they walkt from land to land,
without a ſure abode:
And while fro ſundry kyngdomes they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at none oppreſſors hand,
he ſuffred them to take:
But euen the great and mighty kynges,
reproued for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſayd, touch ye not thoſe,
that myne anoynted be:
Ne do the Prophetes any harme,
that do pertayne to me.
16 He cald a dearth vpon the land,
of bread he ſtroyd the ſtore:
But he agaynſt their tyme of neede,
had ſent a man before.

The third part.

17 Euen Ioſeph which had once been ſold,
to liue a ſlaue in woe:
18 Whoſe feete they hurt in ſtockes, whoſe ſoule
the iron pearſt alſo.
19 Vntill the tyme came when his cauſe,
was knowen apparantly:
The mighty word of God the Lord,
his faultles truth did try.

20 The kyng ſent and deliuered him,
from priſon where he was:
The ruler of the people then,
did freely let him paſs.
21 And ouer all his houſe he made
him Lord to beare the ſway:
And of his ſubſtaunce made him haue
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct,
the Princes of his land:
And wiſedomes lore his anncient men,
might teach to vnderſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land,
came Iſraell alſo:
And Iacob in the land of Ham,
did liue a ſtraunger tho.

24 His people he exceedyngly,
in number made to flowe
And ouer all their enemies
in ſtrength he made them grow.
25 Whoſe hart he turnd that they with hate,
his people did intreat:
And did his ſeruauntes wrongfully,
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faythfull ſeruaunt Moyſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe:

He did commaund to go to them,
his message to disclose.
27 The wondrous message of his signes,
among them they did shewe:
And wonders in the land of Ham,
then did they worke also.

28 Darknes he sent and made it darcke,
in steed of brighter day:
And vnto his commission,
they did not disobay.
29 He turnd their waters into bloud,
he did their fishes slay:
30 Their land brought frogs euen in the place,
where their kyng Pharo lay.

31 He spake, and at his voyce there came,
great swarmes of noysom Flyes:
And all the quarters of their land,
were fild with crawling lyce:
32 He gaue them cold and stony hayle,
in steed of milder rayne:
And fiery flames within their land,
he sent vnto their payne.

33 He smote their vines and all their trees,
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coastes,
downe did he ouerthrow.
34 He spake, then Caterpillers did,
and Grashoppers abound:
35 Which eat the gras in all their land,
and fruite of all their ground.

The fift part.

36 Their first begotten in their land,
eke deadly did he smite:
Yea the begynnyng, and first fruit
of all their strength and might.
37 With gold and siluer he them brought
from Egypt land to pas:
And in the number of their tribes,
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and ioyfull then,
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the feare of them,
was fallen vpon their hart.
39 To shroud them from the parchyng heat,
a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to geue them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he caused Quayles
to rayne at their request:
And fully with the bread of heauen,
their hunger he represt.
41 He opened then the stony rocke,
and waters gushed out:
And in the dry and parched grounds,
like riuers ranne about.

42 For of his holy couenaunt,
aye myndefull was he tho:
Which to his seruant Abraham,
he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with ioy:
Out of the cruell land where they
had lyued in great annoy.

44 And of the Heathen men he gaue,
to them the fruitfull landes:
The labor of the people eke,
they tooke into their handes.

45 That they his holy statutes might,
obserue for euermore:
And faythfully obey his lawes,
prayse ye the Lord therfore.

Confitemini Domino. psal. Cvi. N.

¶ Sing this as the xcv. Psalme.

PRayse ye the Lord for he is good,
his mercy dures for ay:
1 Who can expresse his noble actes,
or all his prayse display?
3 They blessed are that iugements keepe,
and iustly do alway:
4 With fauour of thy people Lord,
remember me I pray.

And with thy sauyng health O Lord,
vouchsafe to visite mee:
5 That I the great felicitie
of thine elect may see.
And with thy peoples ioy I may,
a ioyfull mynde possesse:
And may with thine inheritaunce,
a glorying hart expresse.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
haue sinned euery one:
We haue committed wickednes,
and lewdly we haue done.
7 The wonders great which thou O Lord,
hast done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not vnderstand.

Nor they thy mercies multitude,
did keepe in thankefull myndes:
But at the Sea, yea the red Sea,
rebelled most vnkynde.
8 Neuertheles he saued them,
for honor of his name:
That he might make his power knowen,
and spread abroad with fame.

9 The read Sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dryde:
And as in wildernes so through
the deepe he did them guide.
10 He saued them from the cruell hand,
of their dispightfull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliuer them also.

The second part.

11 The waters their oppressors whelmd,
not one was left aliue:
12 Then they beleeued his wordes, and prayse
in song they did him geue.
13 But by and by vnthankfully,
his wordes they cleane forgat:
And for his counsell and his will,
they did neglect to wayte.

14 But lusted in the wildernes,
with fond and greedy lust,
And in the desert tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton mindes desire,
he suffered them to haue:
But wasting leanes therewithall,
into their soule he gaue.

16 Then when they lodged in their tentes,
at Moyses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord,

so

so did they enny much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did deuoure:
And all Abirams company,
did couer in that houre.

18 In their assembly kindled was
the hote consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burne vp,
the wicked in his ire.
19 Vpon the hill of Horeb they
an Idol Calf did frame:
And there the molten Image they
did worship of the same.

20 Into the lykenes of a Calfe,
that feedeth on the gras:
Thus they their glory turnd, and all
their honor did deface.
21 And God their onely Sauiour,
vnkindely they forgot:
Which many great and mighty thinges,
in Egipt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them,
most wondrous workes had done:
And by the red Sea dreadfull thinges,
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their so shewing them,
forgetfull and vnkind:
To bring destruction on them all,
he purposd in his minde.

Had not his chosen Moyses stood
before him in the breake:
To turne his wrath least he on them,
with slaughter should him wreake.
24 They did despise the pleasaunt land,
that he behight to geue:
Yea and the wordes that he had spoke,
they did no whit beleue.

25 But in their tentes with grudging hart,
they wickedly repinde:
Not to the voyce of God the Lord,
they gaue an harkening minde.
26 Therefore agaynst them lifted he,
his strong reuenging hand:
Them to destroy in wildernes,
ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroy their seede among,
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world,
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did
adioyne themselues also:
And eate the offringes of the dead,
so they forsooke him tho.

29 Thus with their owen inuentions,
his wrath they did prouoke:
And in his so inkindled wrath,
the plague vpon them broke.
30 But Phinees stood vp with Zeale,
the sinners vile to slay:
And iudgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed vnto him,
for righteousnes that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is,
from race to race for aye.
32 At waters eke of Meribah,
they did him angry make:
Yea so far forth that Moyses was,
then punisht for their sake.

33 Because they vext his spirite so sore,
that in impatient heat:
His lips spake vnaduisedly,
his feauer was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commaunded them,
they slew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learnd their workes also.

36 And did their Idols serue, which were,
their ruine and decay:
37 To feendes their sonnes and daughters they
did offer vp and slay.
38 Yea with vnkindely murdering knife,
the guiltlesse bloud they spilt:
Yea their owne sonnes and daughters bloud
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan Idols then,
offered with wicked hand:
And so with bloud of innocentes,
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they stayned with the workes,
of their owne filthy way:
And with their owne inuentions,
a whoring they did stray.

40 Therfore agaynst his people was
the Lordes wrath kindled sore:
And euen his owne inheritaunce,
therefore he did abhorre.
41 Into the handes of Heathen men,
he gaue them for a pray:
And made their foes their Lordes, whome they
were forced to obay.

The fift part.

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies,
oppressed them in the land:
And they were humbly made to stoope,
as subiectes to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he,
deliuered them before:
But with their counsells they to wrath,
prouokt him euermore.

Therefore they by their wickednes,
were brought full low to lye:
44 Yet when he saw them in distresse,
he harkened to their cry.
45 He cald to minde his couenaunt,
which he to them had swore:
And by his mercyes multitude,
repented him therefore.

46 And fauour he them made to finde,
before the sight of those:
That led them captiue from the land,
when erst they were her foes.
47 Saue vs (O Lord) that art our God
saue vs (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the heathen folke,
Lord gather vs away.

That we may spread the noble prayse,
of thy most holy name:
That we may glory in thy prayse,
and sounding of thy fame.
48 The Lord the God of Israell,
be blest for euermore:
Let all the people say Amen,
prayse ye the Lord therfore.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. Cvii. W.K.

¶Sing this as the lxxvij. Pſalme.

GEne thankes vnto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath none end,
all mortall men may ſee:
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thankes ſhall prayſe his name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them forth of the landes
that lay ſo farre about:
From Eaſt to weſt, from North to South,
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the wildernes,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no Citie where to dwell,
that ſerue might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great,
in theſe deſertes ſo voyde,
That faintnes did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſoules annoyd.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtres,
vnto the Lord for ayd:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayd.

7 And by that way which was moſt right,
he led them lyke a guide:
That they might to a Citie goe,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindenes then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.

9 For he the emptie ſoule ſuſtaynd,
whome thirſt had made to faynt:
The hungry ſoule with goodnes fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkenes deepe,
where they of death do wayte:
Faſt bound to taſt ſuch troublous ſtormes,
as iron chaynes do threate.

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lordes owne wordes,
they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſells high,
which do ſo far excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell downe with griefe:
And none was found ſo much to helpe,
whereby to get reliefe.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
vnto the Lord for ayd:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayd.
14 For he from darcknes out them brought,
and from deathes dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bandes,
which did before them lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindenes then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.
16 For he threw downe their gates of braſs,
and brake them with ſtrong hand,
The iron barres he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folke great plagues do feele,
and cannot from them wend:
But heape on mo to thoſe they haue,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſoule ſo much doth loth all meate,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truely tride.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
vnto the Lord for ayde:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayd.
20 For he then ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoone reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe daungers deepe,
wherein they were before.

21 Let them therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindenes then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
with thankes, and alſo feare:
And ſpeake of all his wondrous workes,
with glad and ioyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ſhippes or brittle barkes,
into the Seas deſcend:
Their marchandiſe through feareſull ſtoudes,
to compaſſe and to end.
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold,
the Lordes workes what they be:
And in the daungerous deepe the ſame
moſt marueilous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy winde
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth vp the ſurges ſo,
as nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted vp ſo high, till
the cloudes they ſeeme to gayne:
And plunging downe the depth vntill,
their ſoules conſume with payne.

27 And lyke a drunkard, to and fro,
now heare, now there they reele:
As men with feare of wit bereft,
or had of ſence no feele.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
vnto the Lord for ayde:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayde.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make,
the ſturdy ſtormes to ceaſe:
So that the great waues from their rage,
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much do craue:
And are by him in hauen brought,
which they ſo fayne would haue.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindenes then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folke,
with prayſe extoll his name:
And where the Elders do conuent,
let them there do the ſame:

33 For running floudes to dry deſertes,
he doth oft change and turne:
And drieth vp as it were duſt,

the

the springing well and bourne.
34 A fruitefull land with pleasures decke
full barren he doth make:
When on their synes that dwell therein,
he doth iust vengeaunce take.

35 Agayne, the wildernes full rude
he maketh fruite to beare:
With pleasaunt springes of waters cleare,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungry soules are set,
as he doth freely chuse:
That they a Citie may them build,
to dwell in for their vse.

37 That they may sow their pleasaunt land,
and vineyardes also plant,
To yeld them fruites of such increase,
as none may seeme to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth blesse him so:
Who doth also their beste beastes make,
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faythfull are low brought,
by the oppressors stout:
And minish do through many plagues,
that compasse them about.
40 Then doth the princes bring to shame,
which did them sore oppresse
And lykewise caused them to erre,
within the wildernes.

41 But yet the poore he rayseth vp,
out of his troubles deepe:
And oft tymes doth his trayne augment,
much lyke a flocke of sheepe.
42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much reioyce:
Whereas the wicked and peruerse,
with griefe shall stop their voyce.

43 But who is wise that now full well,
he may these thinges record?
For certaynely such shall perceaue,
the kindenes of the Lord.

Paratum cor. psal. Cviii. I.H.

¶Sing this as the lxxxviij. Psalme.

O God my hart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is so:
I will a dsaunce my voyce in song,
in geuing prayse also.
2 Awake my viol and my harpe,
sweete melody to make:
And in the morning I my selfe,
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people Lord,
still praysed shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folke,
will sing (O Lord) to thee.
4 Because thy mercy (Lord) is great,
abone the heauens hye:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds,
within the lofty skye.

5 Aboue the starry heauens height,
exalt thy selfe O God:
And Lord display vpon the earth,
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearly beloued may,
be set at lybertye
Helpe (O my God) with thy right hand,
and harken vnto me.

7 God in his holynes hath spoke,
wherefore my ioyes abound:
Sichem I shall deuide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Galiad shall be mine owne,
Manasses mine shall be:
My head strength Ephraim, and Iaw
shall Iuda gene to me.

9 Moab my washpot, and my shoe,
on Edome I will throw:
Vpon the land of Palestine,
in triumph will I goe.
10 Who shall into the Citie strong,
be guide to conduct me?
Or how by whome to Edome land,
conueyed shall I be?

11 Is it not thou O God which late,
hadst vs forsaken quite?
And thou O Lord which wish our host,
didst not go forth to fight?
12 Gene vs O Lord thy saning ayde,
when trouble doth assayle:
For all the helpe of man is vayne,
and can no whit auayle.

13 Through God we shall do valiant actes,
and worthy of renowne:
He shall subdue our enemies,
yea he shall tread them downe.

Deus laudem meam. psal. Cix. N.

¶Sing this as the lxxvij. Psalme.

IN speechles silence do not hold,
(O God,) thy tongue alwayes:
O God euen thou I say that art
the God of all my prayse.
2 The wicked mouth and guilefull mouth,
on me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongue,
haue spoken vnto me.

3 They did beset me round about,
with workes of hatefull spight:
Without all cause of my desert,
agaynst me did they fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to prayr.
5 My good with ill, my frendlynes
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked ouer him,
to haue the vpper hand:
At his right hand eke suffer thou,
his hatefull foe to stand.
7 When he is iudged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes
be turned into sinne.

8 Few be his dayes, his charge also
let thou an other take:
9 His children let be fatherles,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his offspring be vagabonds,
to beg and seeke their bread:
Wandring out of the waste place,
where erst they haue bene fed.

11 Let couetous extortioner,
catch all his goodes and store:
And let the straungers spoyle the fruites

of all his toyle before.
22 Let there be none to pitie him,
let there be none at all:
That on his children fatherles,
will let their mercye fall.

The second part.

23 And so let his posteritie,
for euer be destroyde:
Their name out blotted in the age,
that after shall succeede.
24 Let not his fathers wickednes,
from Gods remembraunce fall:
And let not thou his mothers sinne,
be done away at all.

25 But in the presence of the Lord,
let them remaine for aye:
That from the earth the memory
he may cut cleane away.
26 Sith mercy he forgat to shew,
but did pursue with spight
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the wofull harted wight.

27 As he did cursing loue, it shall
betyde vnto him so:
And as he did not blessing loue,
it shall be far him fro.
28 As he with cursing clad himselfe,
so it lyke water shall:
Into his bowells, and lyke oyle
into his bones befall.

29 As garment let it be to him,
to couer him for aye:
And as a girdle wherewith he,
shall girded be alway.
30 Lo let this same be from the Lord,
the gnerdon of my foe:
Yea and of those that euill speake,
agaynst my soule also.

31 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deale thou I say with me:
After thy name deliuer me,
for good thy mercyes be.
32 Because in depth of great distres,
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my payned brest,
my hart is wounded sore.

The third part.

33 Euen so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the Grashopper, so I
am shaken of and fade.
34 With fasting long from needefull foode,
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatnes hath my flesh,
enforced bene to leese.

35 And I also a vile reproch,
to them was made to be:
And they that did vpon me looke,
did shake their heads at me.
36 But thou O Lord that art my God,
mine ayde and succour be:
According to thy mercy Lord
saue and deliuer me.

37 And they shall know thereby that this,
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou hast done it Lord,
so shall they vnderstand.
38 Although they curse with spight, yet thou
shalt blesse with louing voyce:
They shall arise and come to shame,
thy seruaunt shall reioyce.

39 Let them be clothed all with shame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confusion as a cloke,
eke couered let them be.
40 But greatly I will with my mouth,
gene thankes vnto the Lord:
And I among the multitude,
his prayses will record.

41 For he with helpe at his right hand,
will stand the poore man by:
To saue him from the man that would
condemne his soule to dye.

Dixit Dominus. psal. Cx. N.

Sing this as the lxxvij. Psalme.

THe Lord did say vnto my Lord,
sit thou on my right hand:
Till I haue made thy foes a stoole,
whereon thy feete shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send,
the scepter of thy might.
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.

And in the day on which thy raygne,
and power they shall see:
3 Then hereby freewill offeringes shall
the people offer thee:
Yea with an holy worshipping
then shall they offer all:
Thy byrthes dew is the dew that doth,
from wombe of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworne and neuer will
repent what he doth say:
By the order of Melchisedech,
thou art a Priest for aye.
5 The Lord my God on thy right hand,
that standeth for thy stay:
Shall wound for thee the stately kinges,
vpon his wrathfull day.

6 The Heathen he shall iudge, and fill
the place with bodyes dead:
And ouer diuers countryes shall
in sunder smite the head.
7 And he shall drinke out of the brooke,
that runneth in the way:
Therefore he shall lift vp on hye,
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. Cxi. N.

WIth hart I do accord,
To prayse and laud the Lord:
For great his workes are found,
To search them such are bound,
2 As do him loue and tend,
His workes are glorious,
Also his righteousnes
3 Is doth indure for euer.
His wondrous workes he would,
We still remember should,
His mercy fayleth neuer.

4 Such as to him loue beare,
A portion full fayre,
He hath vp for them layd:
5 For this they shall well finde,

He will them haue in minde,
And keepe them as he ſayd.
6 For he did not diſdayne,
His workes to ſhew them playne,
By lyghtninges and by thunders,
When he the Heathens land,
Did gene into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his workes enſueth,
Both iudgement, right, and truth
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
They are decreed ſure,
8 For euer to indure.
Which equitie doth end.
Redemption he gane,
His people for to ſaue,
9 And hath alſo requirede
His promiſe not to fayle,
But alwayes to preuayle,
His holy name be feared.

10 Who ſo with hart full fayne,
True wiſedome would attayne,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his lawes doe keepe,
ſmall knowledge haue full deepe:
His prayſe ſhall laſt for aye.

Beatus vir qui. pſal. Cxii. W.K.

Sing this as the Pater noſter.

THe man is bleſt that God doth feare,
And that his lawes doth lone in deede:
His ſeede on earth God will vpreare,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed.
2 His houſe with good he will fulfill,
His righteouſnes endure ſhall ſtill.

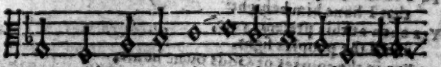
3 Vnto the righteous doth ariſe,
In trouble ioy, in darknes light.
Compaſsion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwayes in his ſight.
4 Yea pittie moueth ſuch to lend,
He doth by iudgement thinges expend.

5 And ſurely ſuch ſhall neuer fayle,
For in remembraunce had is he.
6 No tydinges ill can make him quayle,
Whoe'in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
7 His hart is firme his feare is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes downe caſt.

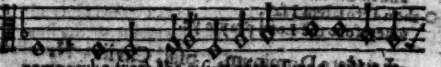
8 He did well for the poore prouide,
His righteouſnes doth ſtill remaine:
And his eſtate with prayſe abide,
Though that the wicked men diſdayne.
Yea gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhall he,
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

Laudate pueri. Pſal. Cxiii. W.K.

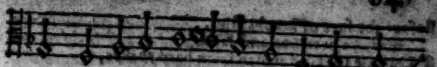
E childrē whith do ſerue the Lord, prayſe ye his



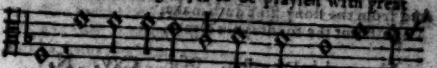
name with one accord, Yea bleſſed be alwayes his



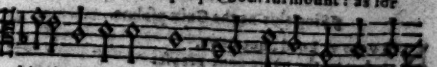
name, who from the riſing of the Sonne, tyll it re-



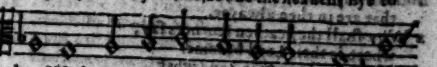
turne where it begun, is to be prayſed with great



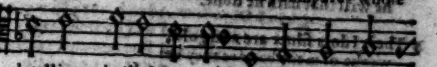
fame. The Lord all people doth ſurmount: as for



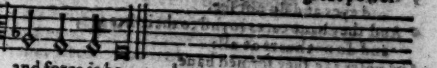
his glory we may count, aboue the heauens hye to



be. With God the Lord who may compare? whose



dwellinges in the heauens are, of ſuch great power



and force is he.

6 He doth abaſe himſelfe we know,
Thinges to behold both here beſow,
And alſo in heauen aboue.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poore which helpe none ſaw,
His onely mercy did him moue.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree,
With princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fame.
The barren he doth make to beare,
And with great ioy her fruite to reare,
Therefore prayſe ye his holy name.

In exitu Iſrael. pſal. Cxiiii. W.K.

Sing this as the lxxvii. Pſalme.

WHen Iſraell by Gods addres,
from Pharaos land was bent:
And Iacobs houſe the ſtraungers left,
and in the ſame trayne went.
2 In Iuda God his glory ſhewed,
his holynes moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare,
his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The ſea it ſaw and ſodenly,
as all amaſd did flee:
The roaring ſtreames of Iordans ſound,
reculed backwardly.
4 As Rams afrayd the mountaynes ſkipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſeely trembling Lambes,
their tops did beate and ſhake.

5 What ayld thee Sea as all amaſd,
ſo ſodenly to flee?
Ye rowling waues of Iordans ſounde,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why ſhooke ye hills as Rams afrayd?
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambes,
for feare quiner and quake?

7 O earth confeſſe thy ſouerayne Lord,
and dread his mighty hands:

Before the face of Iacobs God,
feare ye both Sea and land.
8 I meane the God which from hard rockes,
doth cauſe maine floudes appeare:
And from the ſtony flint doth make,
guſh out the fountaynes cleare.

Non nobis Domine. Pſal. Cxv. N.

¶ Sing this as the Cxix pſalme.

NOt vnto vs Lord, not to vs,
but to thy name gene prayſe:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwayes.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is their Lord become?
3 Our God in heauen is, and what
he will that hath he done.

4 Their Idols ſiluer are and gold,
worke of mens handes they be:
5 They haue a mouth and do not ſpeake,
and eyes and do not ſee.
6 And they haue eares ioynd to their heades,
and do not heare at all:
And noſes eke they formed haue,
and do not ſmell withall.

7 And handes they haue and handle not,
and feete and doe not goe:
A throate they haue, and through the ſame,
they make no ſound to blow.
8 Thoſe that make them be like to them,
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be:
9 O Iſraell truſt in the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he:
11 Truſt ye the Lord that feare the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull bene of vs,
and will vs bleſſe alſo:
On Iſraels and Aarons houſe,
his bleſsing he will ſhow.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord doth bleſſe them all:
Euen he ſhall bleſſe them euery one,
the great and eke the ſmall.
14 To you I ſay the louing Lord,
will multiply his grace:
To you I ſay the louing Lord,
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
euen of the Lord I ſay:
Which both the heauen and the earth,
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
16 The heauens yea the heauens hye
belong vnto the Lord:
The earth vnto the ſonnes of men,
he gaue of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with prayſe,
ſet forth the Lordes renowne:
Nor any that into the place,
of ſilence do go downe.
18 But we will prayſe the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the prayſes of the Lord,
prayſe ye the Lord I ſay.

Dilexi quoniam. pſal. Cxvi. N.

¶ Sing this as the Cxix. Pſalme.

I Loue the Lord becauſe my voyce,
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my dayes I called on him,
he bowed his eare to me.
3 Euen when the ſnares of cruell death,
about beſet me round:
When paynes of hell me caught, and when
I wo and ſorrow found.

4 Vpon the name of God my Lord,
then did I call and ſay:
Deliuer thou my ſoule O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and iuſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerue
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in wofull miſery,
and he relieued me.
7 And now my ſoule ſith thou art ſafe,
returne vnto thy reſt:
For largely lo the Lord to thee,
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt deliuered,
my ſoule from deadly thrall:
My moyſted eyen from mornefull teares,
my ſliding foote from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of lyfe will walke therefore:
10 I did beleue, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

11 I ſayd in my diſtreſſe and feare,
that all men lyers be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefites to me?
13 The wholeſome cup of ſauing health,
I thankefully will take:
And on the Lordes name I will call,
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
that I haue him behight:
Yea euen at this preſent tyme,
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right deare and precious in his ſight,
the Lord doth aye eſteme:
The death of all his holy ones,
what euer man do deeme.

16 Thy ſeruannt Lord thy ſernannt loe,
I do my ſelfe confeſs:
Sonne of thy handmayd thou haſt broke
the bondes of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer vp to thee,
a ſacrifice of prayſe:
And I will call vpon the name,
of God the Lord alwayes.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
that I haue him behight:
Yea euen at this preſent tyme,
in all the peoples ſight.
19 Yea in the courtes of Gods owne houſe,
and in the midſt of thee:
O thou Ieruſalem I ſay,
wherefore the Lord prayſe ye.

Laudate Dominum. pſal. Cxvii. N.

¶ Sing

Sing this as the xcv. Pſalme.

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord alwayes:
And all ye people euery where,
ſet forth his noble prayſe.
2 For great his kindenes is to vs,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore prayſe ye the Lord our God
prayſe ye the Lord I ſay.

Confitemini. Pſal. Cxviii. Mo.

Sing this as the Cxviii. Pſalme.

O Geue ye thankes vnto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for euer towardes thee.
2 Let Iſraell confeſſe and ſay,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay
his mercy dures for ay.

4 Let all that feare the Lord our God,
euen now confeſſe and ſay:
The mercy of the Lord our God:
endureth ſtill for aye.
5 In trouble and in heauines,
vnto the Lord I cride:
Which louingly heard me at length
my ſute was not denide.

6 The Lord himſelfe is on my ſide
I will not ſtand in doubt:
Nor feare what man can do to me,
when God ſtandes me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them,
that helpe to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire,
vpon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
then in mans mortall ſeede:
9 Or to put confidence in kinges,
or Princes in our neede.
10 All nations haue encloſed me,
and compaſſed me round,
But in the name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on euery ſide,
they kept me in I ſay:
But through the Lordes moſt mighty name,
I ſhall worke their decay.
12 They came about me all lyke bees,
but yet in the Lordes name:
I quenche their thornes that were on fire,
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I in deede might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch helpe,
that they were vanquiſht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my ioy, my myrth, and ſong:
He is become for me in deed,
a Sauiour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God,
doth bring to pas great thinges:
He cauſeth voyce of ioy and health
in righteous mens dwellinges.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty thinges to paſs:
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I will not dye, but euer liue
to vtter and declare:
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his workes and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelfe hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not geuen me ouer yet,
to death as ye may ſee.

19 Set open vnto me the gates,
of truth and righteouſnes:
That I may enter into them,
the Lordes prayſe to confeſſe.
20 This is the gate euen of the Lord,
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut:
But good and righteous men alway,
ſhall enter into it.

The third part.

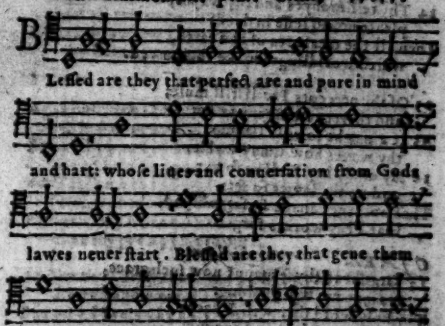
21 I will geue thankes to thee (O Lord,)
becauſe thou haſt heard me:
And art become moſt louingly,
a Sauiour vnto me.
22 The ſtone which ere this tyme among,
the builders was refuſde:
Is now become the corner ſtone,
and chiefly to be vſed.

23 This was the mighty worke of God,
this was the Lordes owne fact:
And it is marueilous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the ioyfull day in deede,
which God himſelfe hath wrought:
Let vs be glad and ioy therein,
in hart, in minde, and thought.

25 Now helpe me Lord and proſper vs,
we wiſh with one accord:
26 Bleſſed be he that commeth to vs,
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that ſhewes vs light,
binde ye therefore with cord:
Your ſacrifice to the altar,
and geue thankes to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God I will confeſs,
and render thankes to thee:
Thou art my God and I will prayſe,
thy mercy towardes me.
29 O geue ye thankes vnto the Lord,
for gratious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure,
for euer towardes thee.

Beati immaculati. pſal. Cxix. W.W.



all their hart, and neuer from him ſwarue.

3 Doubtles ſuch men goe not aſtray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which ſtedfaſtly walke in his pathes,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commaundement,
that with attentiue heed:
Thy noble and diuine preceptes,
we learne and keepe in deed.

5 Oh would to God it might thee pleaſe,
my wayes ſo to addres:
That I might both in hart and voyce,
thy lawes keepe and confeſſe.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my lyfe attaint,
whileſt I thus ſet myne eyes:
And bend my minde alwayes to muſe,
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then will I prayſe with vpright hart,
and magnifie thy name:
When I ſhall learne thy iudgementes iuſt,
and lykewiſe proue the ſame.
8 And wholy will I geue my ſelfe,
to keepe thy lawes moſt right:
Forſake me not for euer Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH The ſecond part.

9 By what meanes may a young man beſt,
his life learn to amend:
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therin his time ſpend.
10 Vnfaynedly I haue thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
Oh neuer ſuffer me (O Lord,)
from thy preceptes to ſlide.

11 Within my hart and ſecret thoughts,
thy words I haue hid ſtil:
That I might not at any time,
offend thy godly wil.
12 We magnifie thy name O Lord,
and prayſe thee euermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
(O Lord) teach me therfore.

13 My lips haue neuer ceaſt to preach,
and publiſh day and night:
The iudgementes all which did proceed,
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonyes and thy wayes,
pleaſe me no leſſe in deed:
Then all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlinges make their meed.

15 Of thy preceptes I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talke:
As at a marke ſo will I aym,
thy wayes how I may walke.
16 My onely ioy ſhall be ſo fixt,
and on thy lawes ſo ſet:
That nothing can me ſo farre blynd,
that I thy workes forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 Graunt to thy ſeruaunt now ſuch grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keepe,
both in my hart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut vp,
ſo open and make bright:
That of thy law and inuentions worke,
I may haue the cleare ſight.

19 I am a ſtraunger in this earth,
wandring now heare, now theare:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my footeſteps for to cleare.
20 My ſoule is rauiſht with deſire,
and neuer is at reſt:
But ſeekes to know thy iudgementes hye,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud men and malitious,
thou haſt deſtroyed eeh one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not,
thy heſtes attend vpon.
22 Lord turne from me rebuke and ſhame,
which wicked men conſpire:
For I haue kept thy couenaunts,
with zeal as hote as fire.

23 The princes great in counſell ſat,
and did againſt me ſpeake:
But when thy ſeruaunt thought how he,
thy ſtatutes might not breake.
24 For why? thy couenauntes are my ioy,
and my great ioyes ſolace.
They ſerue in ſtead of councellers,
my matters for to pas.

DALETH The fourth part.

25 I am alas as brought to graue,
and almoſt turnd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my lyfe agayne,
as thy promiſe is iuſt.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt heare:
Heare now eſtſoones, and me inſtruct
thy lawes to loue and feare.

27 Teach me once thorowly for to know,
thy preceptes and thy lore:
Thy workes then will I meditate,
and lay them vp in ſtore.
28 My ſoule I feele ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth for griefe:
According to thy word therefore,
haſt Lord to ſend reliefe:

29 From lying and deceitfull lips,
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learne thee to loue,
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure,
I haue choſen and found:
I ſet thy iudgementes me before,
which keepe me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I forced my ſelfe,
thy couenauntes to embrace:
Let me therefore haue no rebuke,
nor check in any caſe.
32 Then will I runne with ioyfull cheare,
where thy word doth me call:
When thou haſt ſet my feete at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE The fift part.

33 Inſtruct me Lord in the right trade
of thy ſtatutes diuine:
And it to kepe euen to the end,
my hart will I incline.
34 Graunt me the knowledg of thy law,
and I ſhall it obay:
With hart, and minde, and all my might,
I will it keepe I ſay.

35 In

35 In the right path of thy precepts,
guide me Lord I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my hart thy lawes to keepe,
and couetousnes to embrace:
And from all filthy auarice,
Lord shield me with thy grace.

37 From vayne desires, and worldly lustes,
turne backe mine eyes and sight:
Geue me the spirite of lyfe and power,
to walke thy wayes aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promise Lord,
which thou hast made to me:
Which am thy seruaunt, and do lone
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproch and shame which I so feare,
from me (O Lord) expell.
For thou doest iudge with equitie,
and therein doest excell.
40 Behold my hartes desire is bent,
thy lawes to keepe for aye.
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

VAV *The first part.*

41 Thy mercyes great and manifold,
let me obtayne O Lord:
Thy sauing health let me enioy,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slaunderous mouthes,
of leud men and vniust:
For in thy faythfull promises,
standes my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth,
let euer still be prest:
For in thy iudgementes wunderfull,
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And while that breath within my brest,
doth naturall lyfe prefetue:
Yea till this world shall be dissolued
thy law will I obserue.
45 So walke will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keepe,
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble actes I will describe,
as thinges of most great fame:
Euen before kinges I will them blase,
and shrinke no whit for shame.

47 I will reioyce them to obey,
thy worthy hestes and will:
Which euermore I haue loued best,
and so will lone them still.
48 My handes will I lift to thy lawes,
which I haue dearely sought:
And practise thy commaundements,
in will, in deede, and thought.

ZAIN *The vij. part.*

49 I will reioyce them to obey,
thy seruaunt Lord remember:
For therein haue I put my trust,
and confidence for euer.
50 It is my comfort and my ioy,
when troubles me assaile:
For were my lyfe not by thy word,
my lyfe would soone me fayle.

51 The proud and such as God contemne,
still made of me a scorne:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorne.

52 But call to minde Lord thy great workes,
shewed to our Fathers old.
Whereby I felt thy ioy surmount
my griefe an hundred fold.
53 But yet alas for feare I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy law forsooke and did procure
thy iudgementes who knoweth when?
54 And so for me I framed my songes,
thy statutes to exalt:
When I among the straungers dwelt,
and thoughtes gan me assault.

55 I thought vpon thy name (O Lord)
by night when others sleepe:
As for thy law also I kept,
and euer will it keepe.
56 This grace I did obtaine because,
thy couenaunt sweet and deare:
I did embrace and also keepe,
with reuerence and with feare.

HETH. *The viij. part.*

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay:
I haue decreed and promised,
thy law to keepe alway.
58 Mine earnest hart did humbly sue,
in presence of thy face:
As thou therfore hast promised,
Lord graunt me of thy grace.

59 My life I haue examined,
and tride my secret hart:
Which to thy statutes caused me,
my feete straight to conuert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slouthfull aret
But hastely thy lawes to keepe,
I did my selfe prepare.

61 The cruell bandes of wicked men,
haue made of me their pray:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee goe astray.
62 Thy righteous iudgement toward me
so great is and so hye:
That euen at midnight will I rise,
thy name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them,
which feare thee in their hart:
And neither will for lone nor dread,
from thy commaundementes start.
64 Thy mercies (Lord) most plentuously,
do all the world fulfill:
Oh teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH. *The ix. part.*

65 Accordyng to thy promise Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundry sortes,
haue I thy seruaunt felt.
66 Teach me to iudge alwayes aright,
and geue me knowledge sure:
For certainly beleeue I do
that thy preceptes are pure.

67 Yer thou didst smoch me with thy rod
I erred and went astray:
But now I keepe thy holy word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,

and geueſt moſt liberally:
Thy ordinaunces how to keepe,
therfore (O Lord) teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men haue forgd
againſt me many a lye:
Yet thy commaundementes ſtill obſerue
with all my hart will I.
70 Their hartes are ſwolne with worldly
as greaſe ſo are they fat: (wealth,
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothyng ſeeke but that.

71 O happy tyme, may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learne thy lawes,
thy rods did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold:
Then thouſandes great of ſilues and gold,
or ought that can be told.

IOD. *The x. part.*

73 Seyng thy handes haue made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Graunt knowledge likewiſe how to learne,
to put thy lawes in vre.
74 So they that feare thee, ſhall reioyce,
when euer they me ſe:
Becauſe I haue learnd by thy word,
to put my truſt in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagd,
I know the cauſe is iuſt:
So when thou didſt correct me Lord,
the cauſe iuſt needes be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodnes I thee pray:
ſome comfort to me ſend:
As thou to me thy ſeruaunt heteſt,
ſo from all ill me ſhend.

77 Thy tender mercies poure on me,
and I ſhall ſurely lyue:
For ioy and conſolation both,
thy lawes to me do geue.
78 Confound the proud, whoſe falſe pretence
is me for to deſtroy:
But as for me thy heſtes to know,
I will my ſelfe employ.

79 Who ſo with reuerence do thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as do thy couenauntes know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My hart without all waueryng,
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
wherein I ſhould be ſhent.

CAPH. *The xi. part.*

81 My ſoule doth faint and ceaſeth not,
thy ſauyng health to craue:
And for thy wordes ſake ſtill I truſt,
my hartes deſire to haue.
82 Mine eyes do fayle with lookyng for
thy word, and thus I ſay:
Oh when wilt thou me comfort Lord?
why doeſt thou thus delay?

83 As a ſkin bottell in the ſmoke,
ſo am I partcht and dride:
Yet will I not out of my hart,
let thy commaundement ſlide.
84 Alas how long ſhall I yet line,
before I ſee the howre:
That on my foes, which me torment,
thy vengeaunce thou wilt powre?

85 Preſumpteous men haue digged pits,
thinking to make me fiere:
Thus contrary agaynſt thy law,
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commaundementes are all true,
and cauſeleſſe they me proſecute:
To thee therfore I do complayne,
that thou mighteſt me reſcue.

87 Almoſt they had me cleane deſtroyd,
and brought me quite to grounde:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me Lord agayne to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And ſo ſhall I thy couenauntes keepe,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. *The xij. part.*

89 In heauen Lord where thou doeſt dwell,
thy word is ſtabliſhed ſure:
And ſhall for all eternitie,
faſt grauen there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witnes:
Whoſe ground worke thou haſt layd ſo fure
as no toung can expreſſe.

91 Euen to this day we may well ſee,
how all thynges perſeuere:
Accordyng to thy ordinaunce,
for all thynges thee reuere.
92 Had it not bene that in thy law,
my ſoule had comfort ſought:
Long tyme ere now in my diſtreſſe,
I had bene brought to naught.

93 Therfore will I thy precептes aye,
in memory keepe faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtord,
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Saue me therfore, for to thy lawes,
myne eares and hart incline.

95 The wicked men do ſeeke my bane,
and thereto lye in wayte:
But I the while conſidered,
thy noble actes and great.
96 I ſee nothyng in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commaundement and thy word,
beyond all end extend.

MEM. *The xiij. part.*

97 What great deſire and feruent loue,
do I beare to thy law?
All the day long my whole deuiſe,
is onely on thy law.
98 Thy word hath taught me farre to paſſe,
my foes in politicie:
For ſtill I keepe it as a thyng,
of moſt excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I do thy couenauntes keepe,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſedome I do paſſe alſo
the auncient men in deede:
And all becauſe to keepe thy lawes,
I held it aye beſt reede.

101 My feete I haue reſtrayned eke
from euery euill waye:

Becauſe

Because that I continually,
thy word might keepe, I say.
102 I haue not swarued from thy iudgementes,
nor yet shronke any dell:
For why? thou hast taught me thereby
to liue godly and well.

103 Oh Lord, how sweete vnto my taste,
finde I thy wordes alway?
Doubtlesse no hony in my mouth,
feele ought so sweete I may.
104 Thy lawes haue me such wisedome learnd,
that vtterly I hate
All wicked and vngodly wayes,
in euery kynde or rate.

NVN. The xxv. part.

105 Euen as a Lanterne to my feete,
so doth thy word shine bright:
And to my pathes where euer I go,
it is a flamyng light.
106 I haue both sworne and will performe
most certainly doubtlesse:
That I will keepe thy iudgementes iust,
and them in lyfe expresse.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppressed
and brought me to deathes dore:
O Lord as thou hast promised,
so me to lyfe restore.
108 The offringes which with hart and voyce,
most frankly I thee pene:
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy iudgementes line.

109 My soule is aye so in my hand,
that daungers it assayle:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keepe will fayle.
110 Although the wicked layd their nets,
to catch me at a bray:
Yet did I not from thy preceptes,
once swerue and go astray.

111 Thy law I haue so clayme alway,
as myne owne heritage:
And why? for therein I delite,
and set my whole courage.
112 For euermore I haue bene bent,
thy statutes to fulfill:
Euen so likewise vnto the end,
I will continue still.

SAMECH. The xv. part.

113 The craftie thoughtes and double hart,
I do alwayes detest:
But as for thy law and preceptes,
I loued them euer best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence:
Therfore haue I thy promises,
lookt for with patience.

115 Go to therfore ye wicked men,
depart from me anone:
For the commanndementes will I keepe
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promised so performe,
that death me not assayle:
Nor let my hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I quayle.

117 Vphold me and I shall be safe,
for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure sake
will I both night and day.

118 Thou hast trode vnder thy feete,
as do thy statutes breake:
For nought auayles their subtletie,
their counsell is but weake.

119 Like dros thou castes the wicked out,
where euer they go or dwell:
Therfore can I as thy statutes
loue nothyng halfe so well.
120 My flesh alas is taken with feare,
as though it were benumd:
For when I see thy iudgementes streit
I am as one affrond.

AIN. The xvi. part.

121 I do the thyng that lawfull is,
and gene to all man right:
Resigne me not to them that would
oppresse me with their might.
122 But for thy seruaunt surety be,
in that thyng that is good:
That proud men gene me not the foyle,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Myne eyes with wayting are now blind,
thy health so much I craue:
And eke thy righteous promise Lord,
wherby thou wilt me saue.
124 Intreat thy seruaunt louyngly,
and fauour to him shew:
Thy statutes of most excellency,
teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble seruaunt Lord I am,
graunt me to vnderstand:
How by thy statutes I may know,
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now tyme (Lord) to begyn,
for truth is quite decayd:
Thy law likewise they haue transgrest,
and none away all them layd.

127 This is the cause wherfore I loue
thy lawes better then golde:
Or iewels fine which are esteemd,
most costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy preceptes all most iust,
and so them layd in store:
All crafty and malitious wayes,
I do abhorre therfore.

PE. The xvii. part.

129 Thy couenauntes are most wonderfull,
and full of thynges profound:
My soule therfore doth keepe them sure,
when they are tride and sound.
130 When men first enter into thy wordes,
they finde a light most cleare:
And very idiotes vnderstand,
when they it read or heare.

131 For ioy I haue both gaspt and breathed,
to know thy commaundements:
That I might guide my life thereby,
I sought what thyng it ment.
132 With mercy and compassion Lord,
behold me from aboue:
As thou art wont to behold such,
as thy name feare and loue.

133 Direct my footesteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And neuer let iniquitie,
thy seruaunt ouerthrow.
134 From slaunderous iniuries and deadly hatreds
preserue and keepe me sure:

Thy preceptes then I will obserue,
and put them eke in vre.

135 Thy countenaunce which doth surmount,
the Sunne in his bright hew:
Let shine on me and by thy law,
teach me what to eschew.
136 Out of myne eyes great floudes gush out,
of drery teares and fell:
When I behold how wicked men,
thy law keepe neuer a dell.

ZADE. The xviij. part.

137 In euery point Lord thou art iust,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doest sentence pronounce
thou art a righteous iudge.
138 To render right and flee from guile,
are two chief pointes most hye:
And such as thou hast in thy law,
commaunded vs straightly.

139 With zeale and wrath I am consumde,
and euen pined away:
To see my foes thy wordes forget
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any hart can deeme:
And I thy seruaunt nothyng more,
do loue or yet esteeme.

141 And though I be nothyng set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy Hestes forget,
nor shrinke away from thee.
142 Thy righteousnes (Lord) is most iust,
for euer to endure:
Also thy law is truth it selfe,
most constaunt and most pure.

143 Trouble and grief haue seased on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still of thy preceptes,
delight to heare and know.
144 The righteousnes of thy iudgementes,
doth last for euermore:
Then teach them me, for euen in them
my life lyeth vp in store.

KOPH. The xix. part.

145 With feruent hart I cald and cryde,
now aunswere me (O Lorde)
That thy commaundementes to obserue,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee (my God) I make my sute,
with most humble requeste:
Sane me therfore, and I will keepe
thy precept and thy heste.

147 To thee I cry euen in the morne,
before the day waxe light:
Because that I haue in thy word,
my confidence whole plight.
148 Myne eyes preuent the watch by night,
and ere they call, I wake:
That by deuising of thy word,
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voyce,
and pitie on me take:
As thou wast wont to iudge me Lord,
least life me should forsake.
150 My foes draw neare and do procure
my death malitiously
Which from thy law are farre gone backe,
and strayed from it lewdly.

151 Therfore (O Lord) approch thou neare,
for neede doth so require:
And all the preceptes true they are,
then helpe I thee desire.
152 By thy commaundementes I haue learnd,
not now but long ago:
That they remaine for euermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. The xx. part.

153 My trouble and affliction,
consider and behold:
Deliuer me, for of thy law
I euer take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speede me succour send:
From death as thou hast promised,
Lord keepe me and defend.

155 As for the wicked farre they are,
from hauyng health and grace:
Wherby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercyes Lord I graunt,
what toung can them attayne?
And as thou hast me iudged ere now,
so let me lyfe obtayne.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and persecute most sore:
Yet from thy lawes I neuer shronke,
nor went awry therfore.
158 And truth it is for grief I dye,
when I these traytors see:
Because they keepe no whit thy word,
nor yet seeke to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do loue thy lawes,
with hart both glad and fayne:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
restore my lyfe agayne.
160 What thy word doth decree must be,
and so it hath bene euer:
Thy righteous iudgementes are also
most true, and decay neuer.

SCHIN. The xxi. part.

161 Princes haue sought by cruelty,
causeles to make me crouch:
But all in vayne, for of thy word
the feare did my hart touch.
162 And certainly euen of thy word,
I was more mery and glad:
Then he that of rich spoyles and pray,
great store and plenty had:

163 As for all lyes and falsitie,
I hate most and detest:
For why? thy holy law do I
aboue all thynges loue best.
164 Seuen tymes a day I prayse the Lord,
singyng with hart and voyce:
Thy righteous actes and wonderfull,
so cause me to reioyce.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such haue
which do thy statutes loue:
No daunger shall their quiet state,
empaire or once remoue.
166 My onely health and comfort Lord,
I looke for at thy hand:
And therfore haue I done those thynges,
which thou didst me commaund.

167 Thy lawes haue bene my exercise,
which my soule most delights

So much my loue to them was beut,
that nought els I required.
168 Thy statutes and commaundementes,
I kept thou knowest aright:
For all the thynges that I haue done,
are present in thy sight.

TAV. The xxij. part.

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry,
before thy face appeare:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to feare.
170 Myne humble supplication,
toward thee let finde acces:
And graunt me Lord deliuerance,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy prayses speake,
after most ample sorte:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein standes all comfort.
172 My toung shall sing and preach thy word,
and on this wise say shall:
Gods famous actes and noble dawes,
are iust and perfect all.

173 Strech out thy hand I thee beseech,
and speedely me saue:
For thy commaundementes to obserue,
chosen O Lord I haue.
174 Of thee alone Lord I craue health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothyng els,
I do delight alone.

175 Graunt me therfore long dayes to liue,
thy name to magnifie:
And of thy iudgementes mercyfull,
let me thy fauour try.
176 For I was lost and went astrayt
much like a wandryng sheepe:
Oh seeke me for I haue not fayld
thy commaundementes to keepe.

Ad Dominum. psal. Cxx. T.S.

¶ Sing this as the Cxj. Psalme.

IN trouble and in thrall,
Vnto the Lord I call.
And he doth me comfort:
2 Deliuer me I say
From lyers lips alway:
And tongue of false report.

3 What vantage, or what thyng,
Getst thou thus for to sing,
Thou false and flatteryng lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I weene,
No lesse then arrowes keene,
of whot consumyng fire.

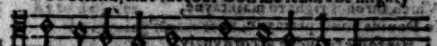
5 Alas to long I slacke,
Within these tentes so blake,
Which Kedars are by name?
By whom the flocke elect,
And all of Iacobs sect.
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make:
And set a quyet lyfe:
7 But when my word was told,
Causeles I was controld.
By them that wohld haue strife.

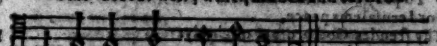
Leuaui oculos. Psal. Cxxi. W. W.

Lift myne eyes to Syons hill, from whence

I do attend, that succour God me send. The mighty



God me succour will, which heauen and earth hath



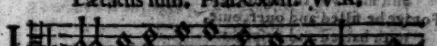
med, and all thynges therein named.

3 Thy foote from slip he will preserue,
And will thee safely keepe:
For he shall neuer sleepe.
4 Loe he that doth Israell conserue,
No sleepe at all can him catch,
But his eyes shall euer watch.

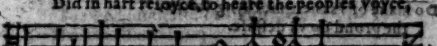
5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee couer,
As at thy right hand euer.
6 The Sunne shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moone halfe so bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keepe thee from distres,
And will thy syele sure saue:
And thou also shalt haue.
8 In all thy busines good successe,
Where euer thou goest in or out,
God will thy thynges bryng about.

Lætatus sum. Psal. Cxxii. W. K.

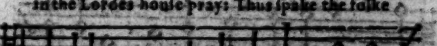


Did in hart reioyce, to heare the peoples voyce,

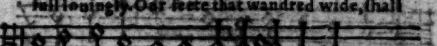


in ofering so willingly: For let vs vp say they, and

in the Lordes house pray: Thus spake the folke

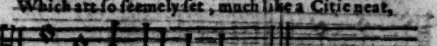


full louingly. Our feete that wandred wide, shall



in thy gate abyde, O thou Ierusalem fall fayre.

Which art so seemely set, much like a Citie neat.



The like wherof is not els where.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord,
Are thether bent their way to take:
So God before did tell,
That there his Iſraell,
Their prayer ſhould together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
Add that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth iuſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintayne,
To Dauids houſe pertayne,
His folke to iudge accordyngly.

6 To pray let vs not ceaſe,
For Ieruſalems peace,
Thy frendes God proſper mightely:
7 Peace be thy walles about,
And proſper thee throughout,
Thy places eke continually.

8 I wiſh thee proſperous ſtate,
For my poore brethrens ſake,
That comfort haue by meanes of thee:
9 Gods houſe doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwayes as lyeth in me.

Ad te leuaui. Pſal. Cxxiii. T.S.

¶Sing this as the xxiij. Pſalme.

O Lord that heauen doeſt poſſes,
I lift myne eyes to thee:
Euen as the ſeruaunt lifteth his,
his maiſters handes to ſee.
2 As handmayds watch their maiſtres hands,
ſome grace for to atchiue:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do vs forgeue.

3 Lord graunt vs thy compaſsion,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we be filled and ouercome,
with hatred and deſpight:
4 Our myndes be ſtuffed with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe:
Do make of vs their mocking ſtocke,
the proud do vs deſpiſe.

Niſi quia Domi. pſal. Cxxiiii. W.W.

Now Iſraell may ſay and that truely. If that

the Lord had not our cauſe maintejnd. If that the

Lord had not our right ſuſteind, When all the world

againſt vs furiouſly, made their vprores and ſayd

we ſhould all dye.

5 Now long ago,
they had deuoured vs all:
And ſwallowed quicke,
for ought that we could deeme:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteeme:
4 And as the flondes,
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now,
our life euen brought to thrall.

5 The raging ſtreames,
moſt proud in roaring noyce:
Had long ago,
ouerwhelmed vs i. the deepe.
6 But loued be God,
which doth vs ſafely keepe
From blouddy teeth,
and their moſt cruell voyce
Which as a pray,
to eat vs would reioyce.

7 Euen as the bird,
out of the foulers grin
Eſcapeth away,
right ſo it fareth with vs:
Broke are their nets,
and we haue eſcaped thus.
8 God that made heauen,
and earth is our helpe then:
His name had ſaued vs
from theſe wicked men.

Qui confidunt. pſal. Cxxv. W.K.

Vch as in God the Lord do truſt, as mout Sion

ſhall firmely ſtand, and be remoued at no hand,

the Lord will count them right and juſt. So that

they ſhalbe ſure, for euer to endure.

2 As mighty mountaines huge and great,
Ieruſalem about do cloſe:
So will the Lord be vnto thoſe.
Who on his godly will do wayt.
Such are to him ſo deare:
They neuer neede to feare.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By makyng wicked men his rod:
Leaſt they through grief forſake their God,
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Geue Lord to thoſe thy light:
Whoſe hartes are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turne aſide,
By crooked wayes which they out ſought:
The Lord will ſurely bryng to nought.
With workes moſt vile they ſhall abide,
But peace with Iſraell:
For euermore ſhall dwell.

An other of the ſame by R.W.

¶Sing

¶Sing this as the x. Commaundementes.

THose that do put their confidence,
Vpon the Lord our God onely,
And flee to him, for his defence,
In all their neede, and misery.
Their fayth is sure firme to endure
Grounded on Christ, the corner stone:
Moued with none ill, but standeth still,
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

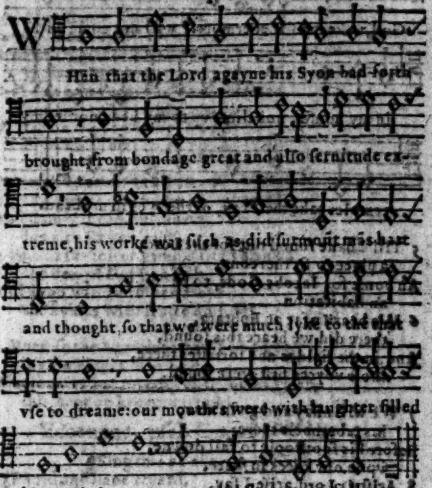
And as about Ierusalem,
The mighty hilles do it compas,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that towne in any case:
So God in deede, in euery neede,
His faythfull people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly:
From this tyme forth world without end.

Rightwise, and good is our Lord God,
And will not suffer, certainly,
The sinners and vngodlyes rod,
To tary vpon his family.
Least they also from God shoulders,
Falling to sinne and wickednes,
O Lord defend, world without end,
Thy Christian flocke, through thy goodnes.

O Lord do good to Christians all,
That stedfast in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine dayly slide,
Such will the Lord scatter abroad,
With hypocrites throwen down to hell.
God will them send paynes without end.
But Lord, graunt peace to Israell.

— Glory to God the Father almight,
And to the Sonne our Sauior:
And to the holy Ghost, whose light
Shine in our harts, and vs succour.
That the right way from day to day,
We may walke and him glorifie:
With hartes desire all that are here,
Worshyp the Lord and say Amen.

In conuertendo. psal. Cxxvi. W.K.



3 The Heathen sothe,
were forced then this to confes,
How that the Lord
for them alsi great things had done.
3 But much more we
and therfore can confes nat lesse,
Wherfore to ioy,
we haue good cause as we be gon.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canst our bondage end:
As to desertes,
the flowing riuers send.

5 Full true it is,
that they which sow with teares in deede
A time will come,
when they shall reape in myrth and ioy.
6 They went and wept,
in bearing of their precious seede,
For that their foes,
full oftentymes did them annoy:
But their returne,
with ioy they shall sure sen:
Their sheaues home bryng,
and not impayred be.

Nisi Dominus. psal. Cxxvii. W.W.

¶Sing this as the Leedes Prayer.

EXcept the Lord the house do make,
And thereunto do set his hand:
What men do build it cannot stand.
Likewise in vayne men vndertake,
Cities and holdes to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their sauegard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morne,
And sua at night go late to bed:
Feedyng full hardly with brown bread:
Yet were your labor lost and worne,
But they whom God doth lose and keepe
Recease all chynges with quyet sleepe.

3 Therfore marke well when euer ye see:
That men haue heyres to enioy their land,
It is the gift of Gods owne hand.
For God himselfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberalitie:
The blessing of posteritie.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength, and stirrence,
In person, and in comlynes:
So the a shaft shot with courage
Of one that hath a most strong armes:
Flieth not so swift nor doth like harme.

5 Oh well is him that hath his quiuer,
Furnished with such artillery:
For when in perill he shalbe,
Such one shall neuer shake nor shiuer,
When that he pleadeth before the iudge:
Agaynst his foes which beare him grudge.

Beati omnes. psal. Cxxviii. T.S.

¶Sing this as the Cxxxvij. Psalme.

BLessed are thou that fearest God,
and walkest in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
happy art thou I say.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy house side,
so doth thy wife spring out:

Thy children stand like Olive plantes,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,
and he shall let thee see
5 The promised Ierusalem,
and his felicitie.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
to thy great ioye encrease:
And likewise grace on Israell,
prosperitie and peace.

Sæpe expugnauerunt. psal. Cxxix. N.

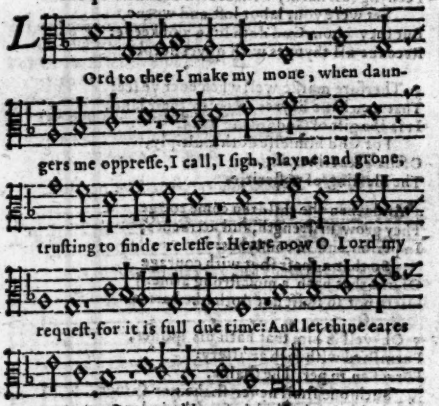
¶ Sing this as the Cxxxvij. Psalme.

OFt they now Israell may say,
me from my youth assayled:
2 Oft they assayled me from my youth,
yet neuer they preuayled.
3 Vpon my backe the plowers plowed,
and furrowes long did cast:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cordes,
of wicked foes at last.

5 They that hate him shalbe shamed,
and turned backe also:
6 And made as grasse vpon the house,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Wherof the mower can not finde,
inough to fill his hands:
Nor he can fill his lap that goeth,
to gleane vpon the land.

8 Nor passers by pray God on them
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say we blesse you in the name,
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Psal. Cxxx. W.W.



3 O Lord our God if thou way
our sinnes and them perusse:
Who shall then escape, and say,
I can my selfe excuse?
4 But Lord thou art mercyfull,
and turnest to vs thy grace:
That we with hartes most carefull,
should feare before thy face?

5 In God I put my whole trust,
my soule waytes on his will:
For his promise is most iust,
and I hope therein still.
6 My soule to God hath regard,
wishyng for him alway:
More then they that watch and ward,
to see the dawnyng day.

7 Let Israell then boldly,
in the Lord put his trust:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliuer must.
8 For he it is that must sauе
Israell from his sinne:
And all such as surely liue,
their confidence in him.

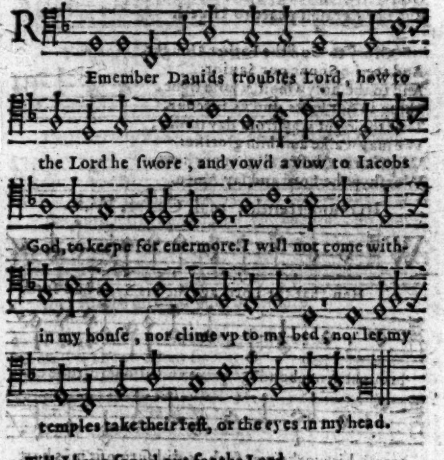
Domine non est. Psal. Cxxxi. M.

¶ Sing this as the Lamentation.

O Lord I am not puffe in mynde,
I haue no scornefull eye:
I do not exercise my selfe,
in thynges that be to hye.
2 But as the child that wayned is,
euen from his mothers breste:
So haue I Lord behaued my selfe,
in silence and in reste.

3 O Israell trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay:
From this tyme forth for euermore,
from age to age I say.

Memento Domine. psal. Cxxxii. M.



5 Till I haue found out for the Lord,
a place to sit thereon:
An house for Iacobs Gods, to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare this sound,
And in the fieldes and forrestes there,
those voyces first were found.

7 We will anay and go in now,
his tabernacle there:
Before his foottoole to fall downe,
vpon our knees in feare.
8 Arise O Lord, arise I say,
into thy resting place:

Both

Both thou and the Arke of thy strength,
the presence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy Priestes be clothed Lord,
with truth and righteousnes:
Let all thy Saintes and holy men,
sing all with ioy saines.
10 And for thy seruaunt Danids sake,
refuse not Lord I say:
The face of thine annoynted Lord,
nor turne thy face away.

11 The Lord to Dauid swore in truth,
and will not shrinke from it:
Saying, the fruite of thy body,
vpon thy seate shall sit.
12 And if thy Sonnes my couenaunt keepe,
that I shall learne echones:
Then shall thy Sonnes for euer sit,
vpon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord him selfe hath chose Syon,
and loues therein to dwell:
14 Saying this is my resting place,
I loue and like it well.
15 And I will bles with great increase,
her victuals euery where:
And I will satisfie with bread,
the needy that be there.

16 Yea I will decke and cloth her Priestes,
with my saluation:
And all her Saintes shall sing for ioy,
of my protection.
17 There will I surely make the horne,
of Dauid for to bud:
For there haue I ordaind for mine,
a Lanthorn bright and good.

18 As for his enemies I will cloth,
with shame for euermore:
But I will cause his crowne to shine,
more fresh then heretofore.

Ecce quàm. psal. Cxxxiii. W.W.

Sing this as the Cxxxvij. Psalme.

O How happy a thing it is,
and ioyfull for to see:
Brethren together fast to hold,
the band of amitie.
2 It cals to mynde that sweet perfume,
and that costly oyntment:
Which on the Sacrificers head,
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did run downe,
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drinke,
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Syon with his siluer drops,
the fieldes with fruite doth fill.

4 Euen so the Lord doth poure on them,
his blessinges manifold,
Whose harts and myndes without all guile,
this knot do keepe and hold.

Ecce nunc. psal. Cxxxiiij. W.K.

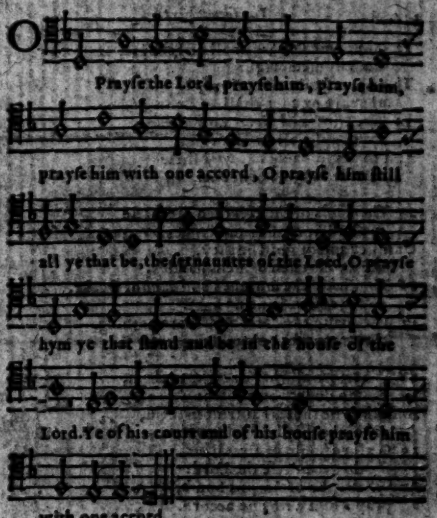
Sing this as the xxv. Psalme.

BEhold and haue regard,
ye seruauntes of the Lord:
Which in his house by night do watch,
prayse him with one accord.

2 Lift vp your handes on high,
vnto his holy place:
And geue the Lord his prayses due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why the Lord who did
both earth and heauen frame:
Doth Syon bless, and will continue
for euermore the same.

Laudate nomen. psal. Cxxxv. M.



3 Prayse ye the Lord for he is good,
sing prayses to his name:
It is a comely and good thyng,
alwayes to do the same.
4 For why the Lord hath chose Iacob,
his very owne you see:
So hath he chosen Israell,
his treasure for to bee.

5 For this I know and am right sure,
the Lord is very great:
He is in deede aboue all Gods,
moste easie to entreat.
6 For whatsoeuer pleased him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heauen, in earth, and in the Sea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts vp cloudes euen from the earth,
he makes lightninges and raine:
He bringeth forth the windes also,
he made nothing in vayne.
8 He smote the first borne of ech thing,
in Egypt that tooke rest:
He spared there no liuing thing,
the man nor yet the beast.

9 He hath in thee shewed wonders great,
O Egypt voyde of vaunt:
On Pharao thy cursed kyng,

and his seuere seruannts.
20 He smote then many nations,
and did great actes and thinges
He slew the great and mightyest,
and chiefest of their kings.

21 Sehon king of the Ammorites,
and Og king of Basan:
He slew also the kingdomes all,
that were of Canaan.
22 And gaue their land to Israell,
an heritage we see:
To Israell his owne people,
an heritage to bee.

The second part.

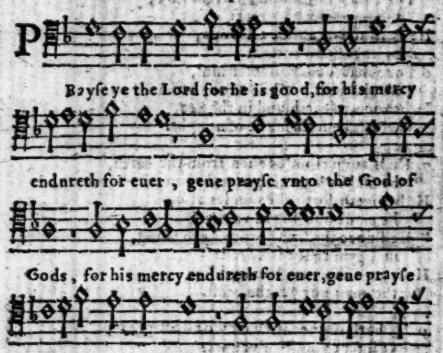
23 Thy name O Lord shall still endure,
and thy memoriall:
Throughout all generations,
that are or euer shall.
24 The Lord will surely now auenge,
his people all in deede:
And to his seruaunts he will shew
fauour in tyme of neede.

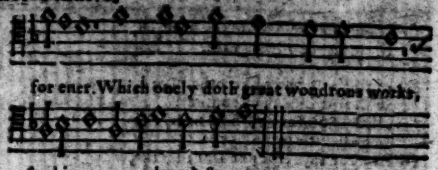
25 The Idols of the Heathen are made
in all their coastes and landes,
Of siluer and of gold be they,
the worke euen of mens handes.
26 They haue eke mouthes and cannot speake,
and eyes that haue no sight.
27 They haue eke eares and heare nothing,
their mouthes be breathles quite.

28 Wherfore all they are like to them,
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or thinke they be ought worth.
29 O all ye house of Israell,
see that ye prayse the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
prayse him with one accord.

30 And ye that be of Leuies house,
prayse ye likewise the Lord:
And all that stand in awe of him,
prayse him with one accord.
31 And out of Sion sound his prayse,
the great prayse of the Lord:
Which dwelleth in Ierusalem,
prayse him with one accord.

Confitemini Do. psal. Cxxxvi. N.





5 Which by his wisedome made the heauens,
for his mercy endureth for euer:
6 Which on the waters stretcht the earth,
for his mercy endureth for euer:
7 Which made great light to shine abroad,
for his mercy endureth for euer:
8 As Sun to rule the light some day,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

9 The Moone and starres to guide the night,
for his mercy endureth for euer:
10 Which smote Egipt with their first borne,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
11 And Israell brought out from them,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
12 With mighty hand and stretched arme,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

13 Which cut the red Sea in two partes,
for his mercy endureth for euer:
14 And Israell made pas there through,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
15 And drowned Pharao and his host,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
16 Through wildernes his people led,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

17 He which did smite great noble kinges,
for his mercy endureth for euer:
18 And which hath slayne the mighty kinges,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
19 As Sihon king of the Ammorites,
for his mercy endureth for euer:
20 And Og the king of Basan land,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

21 And gaue their land for heritage,
for his mercy endureth for euer:
22 Euen to his seruaunt Israell,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
23 Remembred vs in base estate,
for his mercy endureth for euer:
24 And from oppression rescued vs,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

25 Which geueth food vnto all flesh,
for his mercy endureth for euer:
26 Prayse ye the God of heauen above,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
27 Geue thankes vnto the Lorde of Lordes,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

An other of the same by T.C.

¶ Sing this as the Cxlvij. Psalme.

O Laud the Lord bening,
Whose mercies last for ayer
Gene thankes and prayses sing,
To God of Gods I say,
For certainely,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of Lordes prayse ye,

Whose

Whoſe mercies aye do dure,
4 Great wonders onely he,
Doth worke by his great power,
For certainely
His mercyes dure,
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

5 Which Lord omnipotent,
By his great wiſedome hyet
The heauenly firmament,
Did frame as we doo ſee.
For certainely &c.

6 Yea he the heauy charge,
Of all the earth did ſtretch:
And on the waters large,
The ſame he did outreach.
For certaynely &c.

7 Great lightes he made to vs,
For why? his lone is aye:
8 Such as the ſame we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certainely &c.

9 And eke the Moon ſo cleare,
Which ſhineth in our ſight:
And Starres that doe appeare,
To guide the darckſome night.
For certainely &c.

10 With greuous plagues and ſore,
All Egipt ſmote he than:
The firſt borne les and more,
He ſlew of beaſt and man:
For certainely. &c.

11 And from amidſt their land,
His Iſraell forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And ſtretched arme hath wrought.
For certainly. &c.

13 The Sea he cut in two,
Which ſtood vp like a wall:
14 And made through it to goe,
His choſen children all.
For certainely. &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud king Pharao:
With his huge hoſt of men,
And charets eke alſo.
For certainely. &c.

16 Who led through wildernes,
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his lone endles,
17 Great kinges he brought to ground.
For certainly. &c.

18 And ſlew with puiſant hand,
Kinges mightye and of fame:
As of Amorites land,
Sehon the king by name.
For certainly. &c.

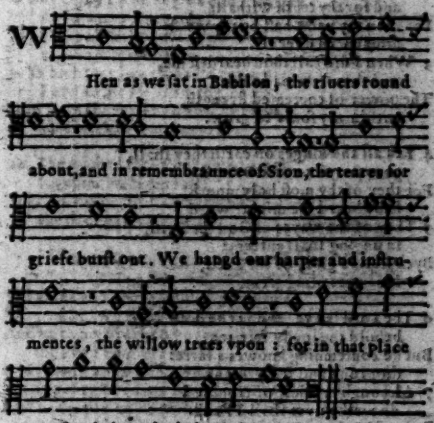
20 And Og (the Giant large)
Of Baſan king alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage,
He gaue his people tho.
For certainly. &c.

22 Euen vnto Iſraell,
His ſeruaunt deare I ſay:
He gaue the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainly. &c.

23 To minde he did vs rull,
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſors all,
In ſafety ſet vs free.
For certainely. &c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad,
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heauen the God,
To land be it your will.
For certainely. &c.

Super flumina, pſal. Cxxxvii. W.W.



3 Then they to whome we priſoners were,
ſayd to vs tauntingly:
Now let vs heare your Ebrue ſonges,
and pleaſaunt melody.
4 Alas (ſayd we) who can once frame,
his ſorrowfull hart to ſing
The prayſes of our louing God,
thus vnder a ſtraunge king?

5 But yet if I Ieruſalem,
out of my hart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbeling harpe to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be tyde for euer faſt:
If that I ioy before I ſee
thy full deliuerance paſt.

7 Therefore O Lord remember how,
the curſſed noyce and cry,
That Edomes ſonnes agayn vs made,
when they raced our Citie,
Remember Lord their cruell wordes
when as with one accord:
They cryed on, ſack, and race their walles,
in deſpight of the Lord.

8 Euen ſo ſhalt thou (O Babilon)
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be cald,
that our reuenge hath wrought.
9 Yea bleſſed ſhall that man be cald,
that takes thy children yoong:

To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones,
which lye the ſtreetes among.

Confitebor tibi. pſal. Cxxxvii. N.

Sing this as the Cxxxvij. Pſalme.

THee will I prayſe with my whole hart,
my Lord my God alwayes:
Euen in the preſence of the Gods,
I will adnaunce thy prayſe.
2 Toward thy holy temple I,
will looke and worſhip thee:
And prayſed in my thankfull mouth,
thy holy name ſhall be.

Euen for thy louing kindenes ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy name haſt by thy word
aduaunced ouer all.
3 When I did call thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo:
The power of encreaſed ſtrength,
within my ſoule to grow.

4 Yea all the kinges on earth they ſhall,
geue prayſe to thee O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth,
haue heard the mighty word
5 They of the wayes of God the Lord,
in ſinging ſhall entreat:
Bycauſe the glory of the Lord,
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is hye, and yet he doth
behold the lowly ſpirite:
But he contemning knowes a farre:
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midſt of tronble I
do walke: yet ſhall I ſtand:
Renued by thee, O my Lord
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand.

Vpon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaued ſhall I be:
By thy right hand, the Lord God will
performe his worke to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord endures for aye,
Lord do me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the worke,
which thine owne hand did make.

Domine probaſti. pſal. Cxxxix. N.

Sing this as the Cxxxvij. Pſalme.

O Lord thou haſt me tride and knowne,
my ſitting thou doeſt know,
2 And riſing eke, my thoughtes a farre,
thou vnderſtandſt alſo.
3 My pathes yea and my lying downe,
thou compaſſeſt alwayes:
And by familiar cuſtome art
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word is in my tongue O Lord,
but knowen it is to thee:
5 Thou me behinde holdſt, and before,
thou layeſt thy hand on me.
6 To wonderfull aboue my reach,
Lord is thy cunning ſkill:
It is ſo higth that I the ſame,
can not attaine vntill:

7 From ſight of thy all ſeing ſpirite,
Lord whether ſhall I goe:
Or whether ſhall I flee away,
thy preſence to ſcape fro?
8 To heauen if I mount aloft,
loe thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lye downe below,
euen there thou doeſt appeare.

9 Yea let me take the morning winges,
and let me goe and hide:
Euen there where are the farthеſt partes,
where flowing Sea doth ſlide.
10 Yea euen thether alſo ſhall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea if I ſay the darckneſ ſhall,
yet ſhrewd me from thy ſight:
Loe euen alſo the darckeſt night,
about me ſhall be light.
12 Yea darckneſ hideth not from thee,
the night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darckneſ and the light,
are both a lyke alway.

The ſecond part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my raynes,
and thou haſt couered me:
When I within my mothers wombe
encloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I prayſe, made fearefully
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy workes are marueilous, right well
my ſoule doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place
I haue ben made, and in the earth,
beneath I ſhapen was.
16 When I was formeles then thine eye
ſaw me, for in thy booke?
Were written all (nought was before)
that after faſhion tooke.

17 The thoughtes therefore of thee (O Lord)
how deare are they to me?
And of them all how paſſing great,
the endles numbers be?
18 If I ſhould count them, loe their ſumme,
more then the ſand I ſee:
And whenſoeuer I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudy men,
oh that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Euen thoſe O God, to whome depart,
depart from me I ſay.
20 Euen thoſe of thee O Lord my God,
that ſpeake full wickedly,
Thoſe that are lifted vp in vaine,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe:
Contend I not againſt them all,
againſt thee that ariſe?
22 I hate them with vnfained hate,
euen as mine vtter foes:
23 Try me O God and know my hart,
my thoughtes proue and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider Lord if wickednes,
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God my guide,
for euer lead thou me.

Eripe

Eripe Domine. Pſal. Cxl. N.

¶Sing this as the Lamentation.

LOrd ſaue me from the euill man,
and from the cruell wight:
Deliuer me, which euill doe
imagine in the ſpirite.
2 Which make on me continuall warre,
their tongues loe they haue whet:
3 Lyke Serpentes vndemeath their lips
is Adders poyſonſet.

4 Keepe me O Lord from wicked handes,
preſerue me to abide
Free from the cruell man that meanes,
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
5 The proud haue layd a ſnare for me,
and they haue ſpread a net
With cordes in my path way, and grinnes,
for me eke haue they ſet.

6 Therefore I ſay vnto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me O Lord, oh heare the voyce,
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God thou onely art,
the ſtrength that ſaueth me:
My head in day of battayle hath,
bene couered by thee.

8 Let not O Lord the wicked haue,
the end of this deſire:
Performe not his ill thought, leaſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compas me about,
the chiefeſt of them all:
Lord let the miſchiefe of their lips,
vpon them ſelues befall.

10 Let coales fall on them, let him caſt
them in conſuming flame:
And in deepe pits, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backbiter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And euil to deſtruction ſtill,
ſhall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord the afflicted will
reuenge, and iudge the poore:
13 The iuſt ſhall prayſe thy name, iuſt ſhall
dwell with thee euermore.

Domine clamaui. pſal. Cxli. N.

¶Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

OLord vpon thee do I call,
Lord haſt thee vnto me:
And harken Lord vnto my voyce,
when I do crye to thee.
2 As inſence let my prayers be.
directed in thine eyes:
And the vplifting of my handes,
as euening ſacrifice.

3 My Lord for guiding of my mouth,
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my mouing lipes,
O Lord keepe thou the dore.
4 That I ſhould wicked workes commit,
incline thou not my hart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord let me eate no part.

5 But let the righteous ſmite me Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprone me, and the ſame
a precious oyle ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not breake my head,
the tyme ſhall ſhortly falle:
When I ſhall in their miſery,
make prayer for them all.

6 Then when in ſtony places downe
their iudges ſhall be caſt:
Then ſhall they heare my wordes, for then
they haue a pleaſaunt taſt.
7 Our bones about the graues mouth,
loe ſcattered are they founde:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth in the grounde.

8 But O my Lord, my God, mine eyes,
do looke vp vnto thee:
In thee is all my truſt let not
my ſoule forſaken be.
9 Which they haue layd to catch me in,
Lord keepe me from the ſnare:
And from the ſattle grinnes of them,
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their owne nets,
together let them fall:
While I do by thy helpe eſcape,
the daunger of them all.

Voce mea ad Do. Pſal. Cxlii. N.

¶Sing this as the xlv. Pſalme.

BEfore the Lord God with my voyce
did I ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrayned voyce, vnto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight,
to poure I did not ſpare:
And in the preſentes of the Lord,
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſpirite,
my path was knowen to thee:
In way where I did walke, a ſnare
they ſlyly layd for me.
4 I looke and wewed on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge fayled me, and for
my ſoule none cared tho.

5 Then cryed I Lord to thee, and ſayd,
my hope thou onely art:
Thou in the land of lyuing art
my portion and my part.
6 Harke to my cry for I am brought
full low, deliuer me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me two ſtrong they be.

7 That I may prayſe thy name my ſoule,
from priſon Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me the iuſt,
ſhall prayſe me round about.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. Cxliii. N.

¶Sing this as the Cxlv. pſalme.

LOrd heare my prayer, harke the plaint,
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy ſtable truth, and in
thy iuſtice aunſwere me.
2 In iudgement with thy ſeruaunt Lord,
oh enter not at all:
For iuſtified be in thy ſight,
not one that liueth ſhall.

3 The enemy hath purſued my ſoule,
my lyfe to ground hath throwne:
And layde me in the darke lyke them,
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexitie,
was my accombred ſpirite:
And in me was my troubled hart,
amaſed and affright.

5 Yet I record tyme paſt, in all
thy workes I meditate,
Yea in thy workes I meditate,
that thy handes haue create.
6 To thee, O Lord, my God, loe I
do ſtretch my craning handes:
My ſoule deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty landes.

7 Heare me with ſpeede my ſprite doth fayle,
hide not thy face me fro:
Els ſhall I be lyke them that downe,
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy louing kindenes, in
the morning heare and knowe
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way that I ſhall goe.

9 For I lift vp my ſoule to thee,
O Lord deliuer me:
From all mine enemies for I
haue hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will for thou,
thou art my God I ſay:
Let thy good ſpirite into the land
of mercy me conuey.

11 For thy name ſake with quickening grace,
aliue do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoule,
euen for thy iuſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercy ſlay my foes,
O Lord deſtroy them all:
That do oppreſſe my ſoule, for I
thy ſeruaunt am and ſhall.

Benedictus Dom. Pſal. Cxliiii. N.

¶ Sing this as the Cxlv. Pſalme.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength that doth,
inſtruct my handes to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame,
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodnes, fort, and tower,
deliuerer and ſhield:
In him I truſt, my people he
ſubdues to me to yelde.

3 O Lord what thing is man that him,
thou holdeſt ſo in preiſe?
Or ſonne of man, that vpon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but lyke to vanitie,
ſo paſſe his dayes to end:
5 As fleeting ſhade. Bow downe O Lord
thy heauens and deſcend.

6 The mountaines touch, and they ſhall ſmoke,
caſt forth thy lightning flame:
And ſcatter them thine arrowes ſhoote
conſume them, with the ſame.
7 Send downe thy hand euen from aboue,
O Lord deliuer me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtraungers make me free,

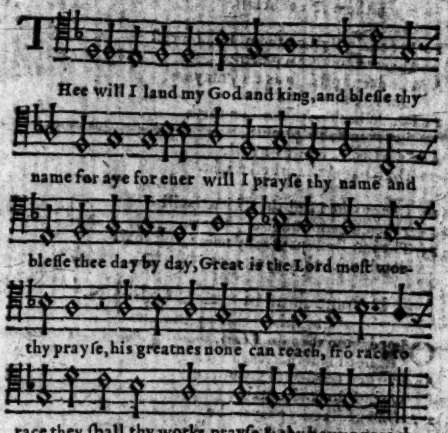
8 Whoſe ſubtill mouth of vanitie,
and ſondnes doth entreat:
And their right hand is a right hand,
of falſhode and deceite.
9 A new ſong I will ſing O God,
and ſinging will I be:
On viole and on inſtrument,
ten ſtringed vnto thee.

10 Euen he it is that onely gones
deliueraunce to kinges:
Vnto his ſeruaunt Dauid helpe,
from hurtfull ſword he bringes.
11 From ſtraungers hand me ſaue and ſhield,
whoſe mouth talkes vanitie:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtiltie.

12 That our ſonnes may be as the plantes,
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carued corner ſtones,
lyke to a pallace fayre.
13 Our garners full and plenty may
with ſundry ſortes be found:
Our ſheepe bring thouſandes, in our ſtreetes,
ten thouſandes may abound.

14 Our Oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none do vs inuade:
There be no going out, no cry
within our ſtreetes be made.
15 The people bleſſed are that with,
ſuch bleſsings are ſo ſtord:
Yea bleſſed all the people are,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te. Pſal. Cxlv. N.



5 I of thy glorious maieſtie,
the beautie will record:
And meditate vpon thy workes,
moſt wonderfull (O Lord.)
6 And they ſhall of thy power and of
thy fearefull actes declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad,
thy greatnes will not ſpare.

7 And they into the mention ſhall
breake of thy goodnes great:
And I aloud thy righteouſnes,

In

in ſinging ſhall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his workes,
his mercy doth exceede:
10 Loe all thy workes do prayſe the Lord,
and do thine honor ſpread.
11 Thy Saintes do bleſſe thee, and they do
thy kingdomes glory ſhew:
12 And blaſe thy power, to cauſe the ſonnes
of men his power to know.

13 And of his mightye kingdome eke,
to ſpread the glorious prayſe:
Thy kingdome Lord a kingdome is,
that doth endure alwayes.
And thy dominion through ech age,
endures withoht decay:
14 The Lord vpholdeth them that fall,
the flyding he doth ſtay.

15 The eyes of all do waite on thee,
thou doeſt them all relieue:
And thou to ech ſuſtining foode,
in ſeaſon due doeſt geue
16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doeſt fill
All thinges what ſoeuer doth liue,
with giftes of thy good will.

17 The Lord is iuſt in all his wayes,
his workes are holy all:
18 Neare all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the deſires which they require,
that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and ſaue them all he will.

20 The Lord preſerues all thoſe, to him
that beare a louing hart:
But he them all that wicked are,
will vtterly ſubuert.
21 My thankfull mouth ſhall gladly ſpeake,
the prayſes of the Lorde
All fleſh to prayſe his holy name,
for euer ſhall accorde.

Lauda anima. Pſal. Cxlvi. I.H.

Sing this as the Cxxxvij. Pſalme.

MY ſoule prayſe thou the Lord alwayes,
my God I will confeſs:
2 While breath and lyfe prolong my dayes,
my tongue no tyme ſhall ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſonnes of mortall men,
in whome there is no health.

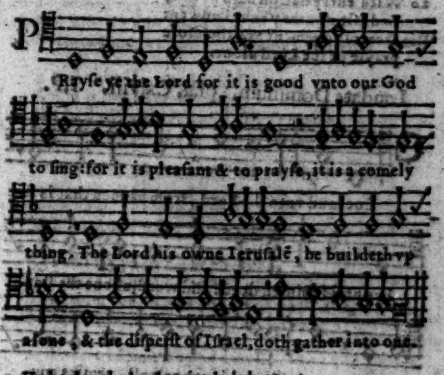
4 For why? their breath doth ſoone depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counſells of their hart,
decay and periſh all.
5 O happy is that man I ſay,
whom Iacobs God doth ayde:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtayd.

6 Which made the earth and waters deepe,
the heauens hye withall:
Which doth his word and promiſe keepe,
in truth and euer ſhall.
7 With right alwayes doth he proceed,
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and loſe the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth ſend the blinde their ſight
the lame to limmes reſtore:
The Lord I ſay doth loue the right,
and iuſt man euermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherleſs,
the ſtraunger ſad in hart:
And quitte the widdow from diſtreſſe,
and ill mens wayes ſubuert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion ſtill ſhall raigne:
In tyme of all poſteritie,
for euer to remaine.

Laudate Domino. Pſal. Cxlvii. N.



3 He healeth the broken in their hart,
their ſore vp doth he binde:
4 He countes the number of the ſtarres,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is our Lord, great is his power,
his wiſedome infinite:
6 The Lord relieues the meeke and throwes
to grounde the wicked wight.

7 Sing vnto God the Lord with prayſe,
vnto the Lord reioyce:
And to our God vpon the Harpe,
a daunce your ſinging voyce.
8 He couers Heauen with cloudes, and for
the earth prepareth rayne:
And on the mountaynes he doth make,
the gras to grow agayne.

9 He geues to beaſtes their food, and to
young Rauens when they cry:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,
nor in mans legs doth lye,
11 But in all thoſe that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as do attend vpon,
his mercyes ſhining light.

12 O prayſe thy Lord Ieruſalem,
thy God O Sion prayſe:
13 For he the barres haſt forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtayes.
14 The children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he:

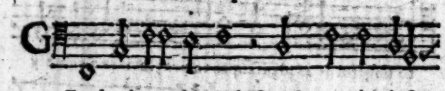
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flowre
of wheate he filleth thee.

15 And his commaundement vpon
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe,
doth wiftly run about.
16 He geueth ſnow lyke wool, hore froſt
lyke aſhes doth he ſpread:
17 Lyke morſels caſts his iſe, thereof,
the cold who can abide?

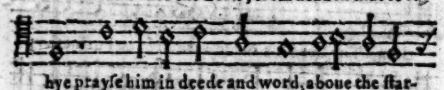
18 He ſend forth his mighty word,
and melteth them agayne:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy word,
to Iacob doth he ſhew:
His ſtatutes and his iudgementes he
geues Iſraell to know.

20 With euery nation hath he not,
ſo dealt, nor they haue knowen:
His ſecret iudgement: ye therefore
prayſe ye the Lord alone.

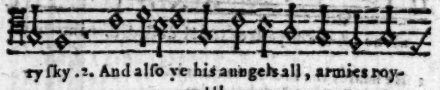
Laudate Dominum, pſal. Cxlviii. I.P.



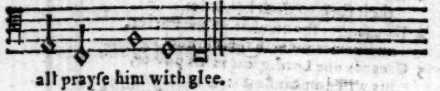
Eue laud vnto the Lord, from heauen that is ſo



hye prayſe him in deede and word, aboue the ſtar-



ry ſky. 2. And alſo ye his aungels all, armies roy-



all prayſe him with glee.

3 Prayſe him both Moone and Sun,
Which are ſo cleare and bright
The ſame of you be done,
Ye gliſtring ſtarres of light.
4 And eke no les,
Ye heauens fayre,
5 And cloudes of the ayre:
His laud expres.

6 For at his word they were,
All formed as we ſee:
At his voyce did appeare.
All thinges in their degree.
Which he ſet faſt?
To them he made,
A law and trade,
For aye to laſt.

7 Extoll and prayſe Gods name,
On earth ye dragons fell:
All deepes do ye the ſame,
For it becommeth you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, Hayle, Iſe, Snow,
And ſtormes that blow,
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountaynes all
And trees that fruitfull are.
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy prayſe declare.
10 Beaſtes and cattell,
Yea birds flying.
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kinges both more and leſſe,
With all their pompous trayne:
Princes and all iudges,
That in the world remaine.
12 Exalt his name:
Young men and mayden,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

13 For his name ſhall ſo proue,
To be moſt excellent:
Whoſe prayſe is farre aboue,
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall,
Exalt with blis,
The horne of his,
And helpe them all.

His Saintes all ſhall forth tell,
His prayſe and worthynes
The Children of Iſraell,
Ech one both more and les.
15 And alſo they,
That with good will,
His wordes fulfil,
And him obay.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. Cxlix. N.

Sing this as the Cxlv. pſalme.

SIng ye vnto the Lord our God,
a new reioyſing ſong:
And let the prayſe of him be heard,
his holy Saintes among.
2 Let Iſraell reioyce in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the ſeed of Sion eke,
be ioyfull in their king.

3 Let them ſound prayſe with voyce of flute,
vnto his holy name:
And with the timbrel and the harp,
ſing prayſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all,
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliuerance he will rayſe
the meeke to glory great.

5 With glory and with honor now,
let all the Saintes reioyce:
And now alowd vpon their beds,
aduaunce their ſinging voyce.
6 And in their mouthes let be the actes,
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beare,
a double edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen and correct,
the people with their handes:
8 To binde their ſtately kinges in chaynes
their Lordes in Iron bandes.
9 To execute on them the dome,
that written is before:
This honor all his Saintes ſhall haue,
prayſe ye the Lord therfore.

Laudate

Laudate Dominum. Psal. CL. N.

¶Sing this as the Calvij. Psalme.

YEald vnto God the mighty Lord,
prayse in his sanctuary:
And prayse him in the firmament,
that shewes his power on hye.
2 Aduaunce his name and prayse him in
his mighty actes alwayes:
According to his excellencye,
of greatnes geue him prayse.

3 His prayses with the princely noyce,
of sounding trompets blow:
Prayse him vpon the viole, and
vpon the harpe also.
4 Prayse him with Tymbrel and with fluit,
Organs and Virginals:
5 With sounding Cymbals prayse ye him,
prayse him with loud Cymbals.

6 What euer hath the benefite,
of breathing prayse the Lord:
To prayse the name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Psalmes.

¶ A Psalme to be song before Morning Prayer. T.B.

Sing this as the C. Psalme.

PRayse the Lord O ye Gentiles all,
Which hath brought you into this light
O prayse him all people mortall,
as it is most worthy and right.
For he is full determined,
on vs to poure out his mercy:
And the Lordes truth be ye assured,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and to Iesus Christ his true Sonne:
With the holy Ghost in lyke manner,
now and at euery season.

A Psalme to be song before Euening Prayer. T.B.

¶Sing this as the C. Psalme.

BEhold, now geue heed such as be
the Lordes seruauntes faythfull and true,
Come prayse the Lord euery degree,
with such songes as to him are due.

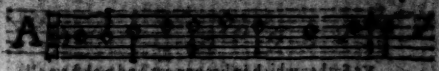
O ye that stand in the Lordes house,
euen in our owne Gods mansion:
Prayse ye the Lord so bounteous,
which worketh our saluation.

Lift vp your handes in his holy place,
yea and that in the tyme of night:
Prayse the Lord which geueth all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then shall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heauen and earth by his power,
Geue to you and your nation,
his blessing, mercy, and fauour.

Glory be to God the Father. &c.

The x. Commaundementes of God. Exodus. 20.



A Ttend my people and geue eare, of ferly

thinges I will thee tell: See that my wordes in

minde thou beare, and to my precepts listen well.

1 I am thy soueraigne Lord and God,
Which hath thee brought from carefull thrall,
And eke reclaymd from Pharaos rod,
Make thee no Gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashioned forme of any thing,
In heauen or earth to worship it,
For I thy God by reuenging,
With greeuous plagues this sinne will smite.

3 Take not in vaine his holy name,
Abuse it not after thy will:
For so thou might soone purchase blame,
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

4 The Lord from worke the seuenth day ceast,
And brought all thinges to perfect end,
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods hester ye may attend.

5 Vnto thy parentes honor geue,
As Godes commaundementes do pretend:
That thou long dayes and good mayst liue,
In earth where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murder and cruell hate,
7 All filthy fornication feare:
8 See thou steale not in any rate.
9 False witnes agaynst no man beare.

10 Thy neighboures house wish not to haue,
His wife or ought that he calles mine:
His field, his Oxe, his Asse, his slaue,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

The spirite of grace graunt vs (O Lord)
To keepe these lawes, our hartes restore:
And cause vs all with one accord,
To magnifie thy name therefore.

For of our selues no strength we haue,
To keepe these lawes after thy will:
Thy might therfore (O Christ) we craue,
That we in thee may themm fulfill.

Lord for thy names sake graunt vs this,
Thou art our strength our Sauiour Christ,
Of thee to speede how should we mis,
In whom our treasure doth consist.

To thee for euermore be prayse,
With the Father in ech respect,
And with thy holy spirite alwayes,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lordes prayer. D. Coxe.

Vr Father which in heauen art, and makſt vs all

one brotherhood, to call vpon thee with one hart our

heauenly Father & our God, graunt we pray not with

lips alone, but with thy hart deepe ſigh and grone.

Thy bleſſed name be ſanctified,
Thy holy worde mought vs inflame,
In holy lyfe for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy name.
From all errours defend and keepe,
The little flock of thy poore sheepe.

Thy kingdome come euen at this houre,
And henceforth euerlastingly:
Thine holy Ghoſt into vs poure:
With all his giftes moſt plenteouſly,
From Sathans rage and filthy band,
Defend vs with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Lyke as in heauen in earth alſo,
In trouble graunt vs pacience,
Thee to obay in wealth and wo,
Let not fleſh bloud, or any ill,
Preuaile agaynſt thy holy will.

Geue vs this day our dayly bread,
And all other good giftes of thine:
Keepe vs from warre, and from bloudſhed,
Alſo from ſickneſs, death, and pine,
That we may lyue in quietnes,
Without all greedy carefulnes.

Forgeue vs our offences all,
Reliene our carefull conſcience,
As we forgene both great and ſmall,
Which vnto vs haue done offence.
Prepare vs Lord for to ſerue thee,
In perfect loue and vnitye.

O Lord into temptation,
Lead vs not when the feend doth rage:
To withſtand his inuaſion,
Gene power and ſtrength to euery age,
Arme and make ſtrong thy feeble hoſt,
With fayth and with the holy Ghoſt.

O Lord from euill delinet vs,
The dayes and tymes are daungerous,
From euerlaſting death ſaue vs,
And in our laſt needs comfort vs,
A bleſſed end to vs bequeth,
Into thy handes our ſoule receiue.

For thou (O Lord) art king of kinges,
And thou haſt power ouer all:
Thy glory ſhineth in all thinges,
In the wide world vniuerſall.
Amen, let it be done (O Lord)
That we haue prayde with one accord.

The xii. Articles of Chriſtian fayth.

Al my beliefe and confidence, is in the Lord

of might: The father which all thinges hath made,

the day and eke the night, the heauens and the fir-

mament, and alſo many a ſtar, the earth, and all that

is therin, which paſſe mans reaſon far.

And in lyke maner I beleue,
in Chriſt our Lord his ſonne:
Coequall with the deitie,
and man in fleſh and bone.
Conceiued by the holy Ghoſt,
his word doth me aſſure:
And of his mother Mary borne,
yet ſhe a Virgin pure.

Becauſe mankinde to Sathan was,
for ſin in bond and thrall:
He came and offered vp himſelfe,
to death to ſaue vs all.
And ſuffering moſt grenous payne,
then Pilate being iudge:
Was crucified on the croſſe,
and thereat did not grutch.

And ſo he dyed in the fleſh,
but quickened in the ſpirite:
His body then was buryed,
as is our vſe and right.
His ſpirite did after this deſcend,
into the lower partes:
To them that long in darckines were,
the true light of their hartes.

And in the third day of his death,
he roſe to lyfe agayne:
To thend he might be glorified,
out of all griefe and payne,
Aſcending to the heauens hye,
to ſit in glory ſtill:
On Gods right hand his father deare,
according to his will.

Vntill the day of iudgement come,
when he ſhall come agayne
With Aungels power, yet of that day,
we all be vncertayne.
To iudge all people righteouſly,
whome he hath dearely bought:
The liuing and the dead alſo,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy ſpirite of God,
my fayth to ſatiſfie:
The third perſon in Trinitie,

beleue

beleue I ſtedfaſtly,
The holy and Catholick Church,
that Gods word doth maintayne,
And holy Scripture doth alow,
which Sathan doth diſdayne.

And alſo I do truſt to haue,
by Ieſu Chriſt his deathe,
Releaſe and pardon for my ſinnes,
and that onely by fayth.
What tyme all fleſh ſhall riſe agayne,
before the Lord of might:
And ſee him with their bodely eyes,
which now do geue them light.

And then ſhall Chriſt our Sauiour,
the ſheepe and Goates deuide
And geue life euerlaſtingly,
to thoſe whome he hath tride.
Which is his realme celeſtiall,
in glory for to reſt:
With all the holy company,
of Saintes and Angels bleſt.

Which ſerue the Lord omnipotent,
obediently ech houre:
To whome be all dominion,
and prayſe for euermore.

¶ A prayer to the holy Ghoſt to be ſong before the Sermon.

¶ Sing this as the Cxix. Pſalme.

COme holy ſpirite the God of might,
comforter of vs all:
Teach vs to know thy word aright,
that we do neuer fall.
O holy Ghoſt, viſite our coaſt,
defend vs with thy ſhield:
Agaynſt all ſinne and wickednes,
Lord helpe vs winne the field.

Lord keepe our Queene and her Counſel,
and geue them will and might:
To perſeuer in the Goſpell,
which can put ſinne to flight.
O Lord that geueſt thy holy word,
ſend preachers plenteouſly:
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein line and dye.

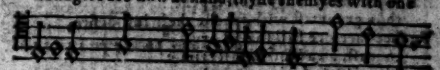
O holy ſpirite direct a right,
the preachers of thy word:
That thou by them mayeſt cut downe ſinne,
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thoſe Paſtors pure,
but ayde them at all neede:
Which breake to vs the bread of lyfe,
whereon our ſoules do feede.

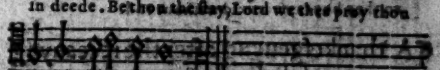
O bleſſed ſprite of truth keepe vs,
in peace and vnitie:
Keepe vs from ſectes and errours all,
and from all Papiſtrie.
Conuert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and prayſe thee day and night.

O Lord increaſe our faith in vs,
and loue for to abounde:
That man and wife be voyde of ſtrife,
and neighbours about vs rounde.
In our time geue thy peace, O Lord,
to nations farre and nye:
And ſend them ſtedfaſtly thy holy word,
that we may ſay to thee.

All ſlaunder of Papiſtes vtterly,
that is of mischiefes moſte:
The ſlaues of Sathan and the deuill,
and of the holy Ghoſt.
As it hath been in all the tyme,
that this booke here to fore.
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be,
henceforth for euermore.

¶ Da Pacem Domine. G.

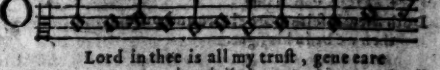


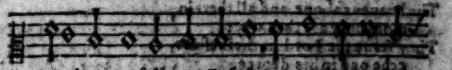


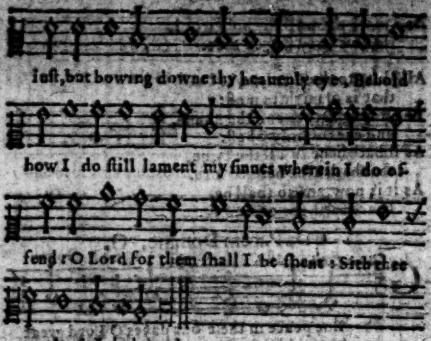
Geue vs that peace, which we do lacke,
Through miſbelief and ilbliſe:
Thy word to offer thou doeſt not lacke,
Which we vnkindly gainſtriue.
With fire and ſword,
This health full word.
Some perſecute and oppreſſe:
Some with the mouth,
Confeſſe the truth,
Without ſincere godlyneſſe.

Geue peace and vs thy ſpirite downe ſend,
With grief and repentance true:
Do pearce our hartes, our liues to amend,
And by fayth in Chriſt renue.
That feare and dread,
Warre and bloudſhed,
Through thy ſweete mercy and grace:
May from vs ſlyde,
Thy truth abide,
And ſhyne in euery place.

¶ The Lamentation.







No, no not so thy will is bent,
to deale with sinners in thine ire:
But when in hart they shall repent,
thou graunteste with speede their iust desire,
To thee therfore still shall I cry,
to wash away my sinfull crime:
Thy bloud (O Lord) is not yet dry,
but that it may helpe in tyme.

Haste thee O Lord, haste thee I say,
to poure on me the giftes of grace:
That when this life must flit away,
in heauen with thee I may haue place,
Where thou doest raigne eternally,
with God which once did downe thee send,
Where Aungels sing continually,
to thee be prayse world without end.

A thankesgeuyng after the receauyng of the Lordes Supper.

Sing this as the Cxxxvij. Psalme.

THe Lord be thanked for his giftes,
and mercies euermore:
That he doth shew vnto his Saintes,
to him be laud therfore.
Our toungues can not so prayse the Lord,
as he doth right deserue:
Our hartes can not of him so thinke,
as he doth vs preserue.

His benefites they be so great,
to vs that be but sinne:
That at our handes for recompence,
there is no hope to win.
O sinfull flesh that thou shouldst haue,
such mercies of the Lord:
Thou doest deserue more worthely,
of him to be abhord.

Nought els but sinne and wretchednes,
doth rest within our hartes:
And stubburnly agaynst the Lord,
we dayly play out partes.
The Sunne aboue in firmament,
that is to vs a light:
Doth shew it selfe more cleare and pure
then we be in his sight.

The heauens aboue, and all therein,
more holy are then wee:
They serue the Lord in their estate,
eche one in his degree.
They do not striue for maisterdom,
nor slacke their office set:
But feare the Lord and do his will,
hate is to them no let.

Also the earth and all therein,
of God it is in awe:
It doth obserue the formers will,
by skilfull natures lawe.
The Sea and all that therein is,
doth bend when God doth beckon:
The spirites beneath do tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull checke.

But we alas for whom all these,
were made them for to rules:
Do not so know or loue the Lord,
as doth the Oxe or Mule.
A law he gaue for vs to know,
what was his holy will:
He would vs good, but we will not
anoyde the thyng is ill.

Not one of vs that seeketh out,
the Lord of life to please:
Nor do the thing that might vs ioyne
to Christ and quiet ease.
Thus we are all his enemies,
we can it do not deny:
And he agayne of his good will,
would not that we should dye.

Therfore when remedy was none,
to bring vs vnto life:
The sonne of God, our flesh he tooke,
to end our mortall strife.
And all the law of God the Lord,
he did it full obey:
And for our sinnes vpon the crosse,
his bloud our dets did pay.

And that we should not yet forget,
what good he to vs wrought:
A signe he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought.
In bread and wine here visible,
vnto thine eyes and tast:
His mercies great thou mayest record,
if that his spirite thou hast.

As once the corne did line and grow,
and was cut downe with sithe.
And threshed out with many stripes,
out of his huskes to driue.
And as the mill with violence,
did teare it out so small:
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all.

And as the ouen with fire hot,
did close it vp in heat:
And all this done, that I haue sayd,
that it should be our meat.
So was the Lord in his ripe age,
cut downe with cruell death:
His soule he gaue in tormentes great,
and yelded vp his breath.

Because that he to vs might be,
an euerlasting bread:
With much reproch and trouble great,
on earth his lyfe he led.
And as the grapes in pleasaunt tyme,
are pressed very sore:

And plaufed fweete when they begyn,
nor let vs grow to mere.

Because the layfe that in them is,
as comfortable drinke:
We might receive, and ioy full be,
when sorrowes make vs ihrifte.
So Christes blood our greefes wash away,
with ioyfes and alle swete,
The iuyce wherof doth faue all those,
that rightly do him feare.

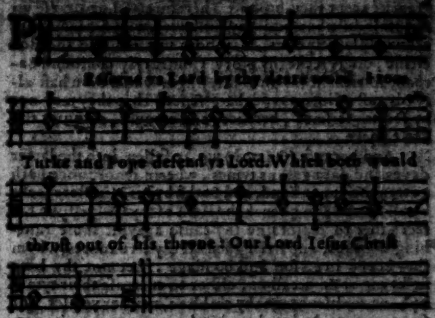
And as the cornes by vnitie,
into one loafe is knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heauen sit.
As many grapes make but one wyne,
so should we be but one:
In fayth and loue, in Christ alone,
and vnto Christ alone.

Leadyng a life without all strife,
in quiet rest and peace:
From enuy and from malice both,
our hartes and tonges to ceafe.
Which if we do, then shall we shew
that we his chosen bee:
By fayth in him to lead a life,
as alwayes willed hee.

And that we may so do indeed,
God send vs all his grafes:
Then after death we shall be sure,
with him to haue a place.

¶ FINIS.

R. W.



Lord Iesus Christ shew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of Lordes by right:
Thy poore affamed flocke defend,
That they may prayse thee without end.

God holy Ghoste our comfortour,
Decke vs with helpe and succour:
Geue vs one mynde and perfect peace,
All giftes of grace in vs increase.

Thou liuing God in persons three,
Thy name be prayfed in vnitie:
In all our needes so vs defend,
That we may prayse thee world without end.

A forme of Prayers to be vsed euery Mornyng and Euenyng.

Morning Prayer.

Almighty God and most mercifull Father we doe not presente our selues here be-fore thy Maiestie, trusting in our owne merites, or worthynes, but in thy manifold mercies whiche hast promised to heare our Prayers and graunt our requestes: which we shall make to thee in the name of thy beloued sonne Iesus Christ our Lord: who hath also commanded vs to assemble our selues together in his name with full assurance that he will not only mainteyne vs but also be our Mediatour and aduocate towardes thy Maiestie, that we may obtayne all thinges which shall seeme expedient to thy godly will, for our necessities. Therefore we beseech thee most mercifull Father to turne thy louing countenaunce towardes vs, and powre vpon vs our manifold synnes and offences, whereby we iustly deserue thy wrath and sharpe punishment, but rather vouchsafe vs to thy mercy for Iesus Christes sake, accepting his death and passion as a iuste recompense for all our offences, in whom only thou art pleased, and through whom thou canst not be offended with vs. And seeing by thy great mercies, we haue quietly passed this night, graunt (O heauenly father) that we may likewise this day wholy in thy seruice. To that all our thoughtes, wordes, and deedes may redound to the glory of thy name, and good example to all men, whereby their good myndes may glorifie thee our heauenly father. And for as much as of my selfe I am vnable, and lothe but rather enclined vnto all wickednes: Therefore I beseech thee to assiste me with thy holy spirite, that we may walke in the waye of thy lawes in Godly conuersation, and leade a godly life: hauyng the Testators, Aduouterers, Co-uetous, Contentious persons, Drunkardes, Glotons, and suche like filthy lubbers the kingdome of God. And because thou hast commanded vs to pray one for an other, we doe not onely make request to the Lord for our selues, and for them that then haue already called to the true vnderstandyng of thy heauenly will, but for all people and nations of the world, that as they know thy wonderfull workes that they may glorifie God ouer all, so they may be instructed by thy holy spirite, to beleue in thee their onely Sauiour and Redemer. But lord (such as they are) we beseech thee to

beare, nor can beare but by preachyng, and none can preach except they be sent: Therefore (O Lord) raysse vp faithfull distributers of thy misteries, which setting apart all worldly respectes, may both in their lyfe and doctrine, onely seeke thy glory. Contrarywise confound Sathan, Antichrist, with all hirelinges whom thou hast already cast of into a reprobate sence, that they may not by sectes, scismes, hereties, and errours, disquiet thy little flocke.

And because (O Lord) we be fallen into the latter dayes and daungerous tymes, wherin ignorance hath gotten the vpper hand, and Sathā by his Ministers seeke by all meanes to quench the light of thy Gospell: we beseech thee to maintaine thy cause agaynst those rauening Wolues, and strengthen all thy seruauntes, whom they keepe in prison and bondage. Let not thy long sufferyng be an occasion, either to encrease their tyranny, or to discourage thy children, neither yet let our sinnes and wickednes be a hinderance to thy mercies, but with speede (O Lord) consider these great miseryes. For thy people Israell many tymes by their sinnes prouoked thine anger and thou punishedst them by thy iust iudgement yet though their sinnes were neuer so grenous, if they once returned from their iniquitie, thou receiuedst them to mercy:

We therefore most wretched sinners bewayle our manifold sinnes, and earnestly repent vs for our former wickednesse and vngodly behauiour towardes thee: whereas we cannot of our selues purchase thy pardon, yet we humbly beseech thee, for Iesus Christes sake, to shew thy mercies vppon vs, and receiue vs agayne to thy fauour. Graunt vs, deare Father, these our requestes and all other thynges necessary for vs and thy whole Church accordyng to thy promise in Iesus Christ our Lord. In whose name we beseech thee, as he hath taught vs saying: Our father &c.

Euening prayer.

O Lord God Father euerlastyng, and full of pitie, we acknowledge and cōfesse, that we be not worthy to lift vp our eyes to heauen, much lesse to present our selues before thy Maiestie, with confidence that thou wilt heare our prayers and graunt our requist if we consider our owne deseruynges: for our consciences do accuse vs, and our sinnes witnesse agaynst vs, and we know that thou art an vpright iudge, whiche doest not iustifie the sinners and wicked men: but punishest the faultes of all such as transgresse thy commaundementes. Yet most mercyfull Father, since it hath pleased thee to commaund vs to call on thee in all our troubles and aduersities, promising euen then to helpe vs, when we seeke our selues as it were swallowed vp of death and desperation, we vtterly renounce all worldly confidence, and flee to thy soueraigne bounty, as our onely stay and refuge: beseeching thee, not to call to remembrance our manifold sinne and wickednesse, whereby we continually prouoke thy wrath and indignation agaynst vs, neither our negligence and vnkindnesse whiche haue neither worthely esteemed, nor in our liues sufficiently expressed the sweete comfort of thy Gospell, reuealed vnto vs: but rather, to accept the obedience and death of thy sonne Iesus Christ, who by offering vp his body in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompence for all our sinnes. Haue mercy therefore vppon vs (O Lord) and forgeue vs our offences. Teach vs by thy holy spirite, that we may rightly wey them, and earnestly repent for the same. And so much the rather (O Lord) because that the reprobate and such as thou hast forsaken, can not praysse thee, nor call vppon thy name but the repentyng hart, the sorrowfull mynde, the conuersace oppressed, hungryng and thirstyng for thy grace, shall euer set forth thy prayse and glory. And albeit we be but wormes and dust: yet thou art our creator, and we be the workes of thy handes: yes thou art our Father, and we thy children, thou art our shepheard, and we thy flocke, thou art our redeemer and we the people whom thou hast bought: thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct vs not therfore in thine angre (O Lord) neither accordyng to our desertes punish vs, but mercyfully chastise vs with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know, that at what tyme soeuer a sinner doth repent him of his sinne, from the bottome of his hart, thou wilt put away his wickednes out of thy remembraunce, as thou hast promised by thy holy Prophet.

Finally for asmuch as it hath pleased thee to make the night for man to rest in (as thou hast ordained him the day to trauell, graunt (O deare Father) that we may so take our bodely rest, that our soules may continually watch, for the tyme that our Lord Iesus Christ shall appeare for our deliueraunce out of this mortall life and in the meane season that we (not ouercomen by any fantasies, dreames, or other temptations) may fully set our myndes vpon thee, loue thee, feare thee, and rest in thee: furthermore that our sleepe be not excessiue or ouermuch after the insatiable desires of our flesshe: but onely sufficient to content our weake nature, that we may be better disposed to liue in all Godly conuersation to the glory of thy holy name, and profite of our brethren. So be it.

¶A Godly prayer to be sayd at all tymes.

HOnor and prayse be geuen to thee (O Lord God almighty) most deare Father of heauen, for all thy mercies and louyng kindenesse shewed vnto vs, in that it hath pleased thy gratious goodnes freely, and of thine owne accord to elect and chose vs to saluation before the begynning of the world, and euen like concinuall thankes be geuen to thee for creating vs after thine owne Image, for redeemyng vs with the precious bloud of thy deare sonne, when we were vtterly lost, for sanctifiing vs with thy holy sprite in the reuelation and knowledge of thy word, for helping and succourying vs in all our needes and necessities, for sauyng vs from all daungers of body and soule, for comfortyng vs so fatherly in all our tribulations and persecutions for sparyng vs so long and geuing vs so large a tyme of repentaunce. These benefites (O most mercifull Father) lyke as we knowledge to haue receiued them of thy onely goodnesse, euen so we beseeche thee, for thy deare sonne Iesus Christes sake, to graunt vs alwayes thy holy sprite, whereby we may continually grow in thankefulnes towardes thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in all our aduersities. O Lord, strengthen our fayth, kindle it more in feruentnes and loue towardes thee and our neighbours for thy sake. Suffer vs not most deare Father, to receiue thy worde any more in vayne: but graunt vs alwayes the assistance of thy grace and holy spirite, that in hart, word and deede we may sanctifie and do worshyp to thy name. Helpe to amplifie and increase thy kingdome, and what soeuer thou sendest, we may be hartely well content with thy good pleasure and will. Let vs not lacke the thing (O Father) without the which we can not serue thee, but blesse thou so all the workes of our handes that we may haue sufficient, and not to be chargeable, but rather helpefull vnto others. Be mercyfull (O Lord) to our offences, and seyng our debt is great, whiche thou hast forgeuen vs in Iesus Christ, make vs to loue thee and our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father our Captaine and defender, in all temptations, hold thou vs by thy mercyfull hand, that we may be deliuered from all inconueniences, and end our liues in the sanctifiing and honour of thy holy name, through Iesu Christ

Christ our Lord and onely Sauiour. So be it.

Let thy mighty hand and out stretched arme (O Lord) be still our defence, thy mercy and loue our onely helpe in Iesu Christ thy deare sonne our Sauiour: thy true and holy word our instruction: thy grace and holy spirite our comfort and consolation, vnto the end and in the end. So be it.

O Lord encrease our fayth.

¶A confession of all estates at all tymes.

O Eternall God and most mercifull Father, we confesse, and acknowledge, here before thy diuine maiestie, that we are miserable sinners, conceiued and borne in sinne and iniquitie, so that in vs there is no goodnes. For the flesh euermore rebelleth agayust the spirite, whereby we continually transgresse thy holy preceptes, and commaundementes, and so purchase to our selues through thy iust iudgement, death and damnation. Notwithstandyng (O heauenly Father) for asmuch as we are displeased with our selues for the sinnes that we haue comitted agayust thee, and do vnfaynedly repent vs of the same: we most humbly beseech thee for Iesus Christes sake, to shew thy mercy on vs, to forgeue vs all our sinnes, and to increase thy holy spirite in vs: that we acknowledgyng from the bottome of our hartes, our owne righteousnesse, may from hence forth not onely mortifie our sinnefull lustes and affections, but also bryng forth such fruites: as may be agreable to thy most blessed will, not for the worthynesse thereof, but for the merites of thy dearely beloued sonne Iesus Christ our onely Sauiour whom thou hast already geuen an oblation, and offeryng for our sinnes, and for whose sake we are certainely perswaded, that thou wilt deny vs nothyng, that we shall aske in his name, according to thy will. For thy spirite doth assure our consciences that thou art our mercifull Father, & so louest vs thy children through him, that nothyng is able to remoue thy heauenly grace and fauour from vs: to thee therefore (O Father) with the sonne and the holy Ghost be all honour and glory, world without end. So be it.

¶A prayer to be sayd before a man begyn his worke.

O Lord God most mercyfull Father and Sauiour seyng it hath pleased thee to commaund vs to trauell, that we may relieue our neede, we beseech thee of thy grace so to blesse our labor, that thy blessing may extend vnto vs, without the which we are not able to continue, and that this great fauour may be a witnes vnto vs of thy bountyfulnesse and assistance, so that thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou hast ouer vs. Moreuer (O Lord) we beseech thee that thou wouldest stregthen vs with thyne holy spirite: that we may faithfully trauell in our estate and vocation without fraud, or deceit, & that we may endeuour our selues to follow thine holy ordinaunce, rather then to seeke to satisfie our greedy affections or desire to payne. And if it please thee (O Lord) to prosper our labour geue vs a mynde also to helpe them that haue neede, according to that abilitie that thou of thy mercy shalt geue vs, and knowing that all good thinges come of thee, graunt that we may humble our selues to our neighbours, and not by any meanes lift our selues vp aboue them which haue not receaued so large a portion as of thy mercy thou hast geuen vs. And if it please thee to try and exercise vs by greater pouertie & neede then our flesh would desire, that thou wouldest yet O Lord graft vs grace to know that thou wilt nourish vs continually through thy bountifull liberalitie, that we be not so tempted that we fall into distrust, but that we may patiently wayt till

A Prayer for the whole estate of Christes Church.

ALmighty God and most mercifull father, we humbly submit our selues, & fall downe before thy maiestie, beseeching thee from the bottom of our harte, that this seede of thy worde now sowen amongest vs, may take such deepe roote, that neither the burnyng heat of persecution cause it to wyther, neither the thorny cares of this life choke it, but that as seede sowen in good ground, it may bring forth thirty, sixty, and an hundreth fold, as thy heauenly wisedome hath appointed. And because we haue neede continually to craue many things at thy handes, we humbly beseech thee (O heauenly Father) to graunt vs thy holy spirite, to direct our petitions that they may proceede from such a feruent mynd as may be agreable to thy most blessed will. And seyng that our infirmitie is able to doe nothyng without thy helpe, and that thou art not ignorannt with how many and great temptations we poore wretches are on euery side enclosed and compassed: let thy strength O Lord sustayne our weakenes, that we beyng defended with the force of thy grace, may be safely preserued agayust all assaultes of Sathan, who goeth about continually like a roaryng Lyon seekyng to deuoure vs. Increase our fayth, O mercyfull Father, that we do not swerue at any tyme from thy heauenly word, but augment in vs hope, and loue, with a carefull keeping of all thy commaundementes, that no hardnes of hart, no hypocrisie, no concupiscence of the eyes, nor inticementes of the world, do draw vs away from thy obedience. And seyng we line now in these most perillous tymes, let thy fatherly prouidence defend vs agayust the violence of our enemyes, which do seeke by all meanes to oppresse thy truth.

Furthermore for asmuch as by thy holy Apostle we be taught to make our prayers and supplications for all men, we pray not onely for our selues here present, but beseech thee also to reduce all such as be yet ignorant, how the miserable captiuitie of blyndnes and errour, to the pure vnderstandyng and knowledge of thy heauenly truth that we all with one consent and vnitie of mynde may worthip thee our onely God and Sauiour. And that all Pastors, Shepheardes, Ministers to whom thou hast committed the dispesation of thy holy word, and charge of thy chosen people, may both in their life and doctrine be found faithfull, seruyng before their eyes thy glory, and that by them all poore sheepe which wander and goe astray, may be gathered and brought home to thy fold.

Moreouer, bycause the hartes of rulers are in thy handes, we beseech thee to direct and gouerne the hartes of all Kynges, Princes, and Magistrates, to whom thou hast committed the sword: especially (O Lord) according to our bounden duety we beseech thee to maintaine and encrease the honorable estate of the Queenes Maiestie and all her most noble Counsellers, and Magistrates, and all the whole body of this common weale. Let thy Fatherly fauour so preserue them, and thy holy spirite so gouerne their hartes, that they may in such sort exercise their office, that thy Religion may be purely maintained, maners reformed, and sinne punished, according to the precise rule of thy holy word. And for that we be all members of the mistical body of Iesus Christ, we make our requestes vnto thee (O heauenly Father) for all such as are afflicted with any kind of crosse, or tribulation, as warre, plague, famine, sickues, pouertie, imprisonment, persecution, banishment, or any other

kinde of thy rodd, whether it be of calamitie or bodely vexation of mynde, that it would pleafe thee to geue them patience, and constancie, till thou fend them full deliuerance of all their troubles, roote out from hence (O Lord) all rauenyng Wolues, which to fill their bellies, feeke to deftroy thy flocke. And fhew thy great mercies vpon thofe our brethren in other countreys, which are perfecuted, caft into prifon, and dayly condemned to death, for the teftimony of thy truth. And though they be viterly deftitute of all mans ayde, yet let thy fweete comfort neuer depart from them, but fo inflame their hartes with thy holy fpirite, that they may boldly and chearefully abyde fuch triall as thy Godly wifdome fhall appoint. So that at length as well by their death, as by their life, the kingdome of thy deare Sonne Ieſus Chriſt, may encreafe and fhine through all the world. In whofe name we make our humble petitions vnto thee as he hath taught vs, faying.

Our Father which art in heauen. &c.

¶An other prayer of the fame made by *I. Foxe.*

LOrd Ieſus Chriſt, Sonne of the liuyng God, who was crucified for our finnes and didſt riſe agayne for our Iuſtification, and afcendyng vp to heauen, reigneſt now at the right hand of thy Father, with full power and authoritie rulyng and diſpoſing all thynges accordyng to thine owne gracious and glorious purpoſe: we finnefull creatures, & yet ſeruantes, & mebers of thy Church, do proſtrate our ſelues and our prayers before thy Imperiall Maieſtie, hauyng no other patron nor aduocate to ſpeede our ſutes, or to reſort vnto but thee alone, beſeechyng thy goodnes to be good to thy poore Churche militant here in this wretched earth, ſometymes a rich Church, a large Church, an vniuerſall Church, ſpread farre and wyde through the whole compaſſe of the earth, now driuen into a narrow corner of the world, and hath much neede of thy gracious helpe. Firſt the Turke with his ſword, what landes, nations, and countreys, what Empires, Kingdomes, and Prouinces with Cities innumerable hath he wonne, not from vs, but from thee? Where thy name was wont to be innocated, thy word preached, thy Sacramentes adminiſtred, there now reigneth barbarous Mahumet, with his filthy Alcoran. The floriſhyng Churches in Aſia, the learned Churches of Grecia, the manifold Churches in Africa which were wont to ſerue thee, now are gone from thee. The ſeuen Churches of Aſia, with their candleſtickes (whom thou diddeſt ſo well forewarne) are now remoued. All the Churches where thy diligent Apoſtle S. Paul, thy Apoſtle Peter, and Iohn, and other Apoſtles ſo laboriouſly trauailed, preachyng and writyng to plant thy Goſpell, are now gone from thy Goſpell. In all the kyngdome of Syria, Paleſtina, Arabia, Perſia, in all Armenia, and the Empire of Capadocia, through the whole compaſſe of Aſia, with Egypt, and with Africa alſo (vnleſſe amongeſt the farre Ethiopians ſome old ſteppes of Chriſtiannitie peraduenture yet do remaine) either els in all Aſia and Africa, thy Church hath not one foote of free land, but all is turned either to infidelitie, or to captiuitie, what ſoeuer pertaineth to thee. And if Aſia and Africa onely were decayed, the decay were great, but yet the defection were not ſo vniuerſall. Now in Europa a great part alſo is ſhronke from thy Church. All Thracia with the Empire of Conſtantinople, all Grecia, Epyrus, Illyricum, and now of late all the kyngdome almoſt of Hungaria, with much of Auſtria, with lamentable ſlaughter of Chriſten bloud is waſted and all become Turkes.

Onely a litle angle of the Weaſt partes yet remayneth, where poſſeſſion of the name. But here alſo, beſides with an other mischief or greef, or greater then the other. For the Turke with his ſworde is not ſo cruell, but the Biſhop of Rome on the other ſide is more fierce and bitter againſt vs, ſtyrryng vp his Biſhops to burne vs, his confederates to conſpire our deſtruction, ſetting Kynges againſt their ſubiectes, and ſubiectes diſloyally to rebell againſt their Princes, and all for thy name. Such diſſenſion and hoſtilitie Sathan hath ſet amongeſt vs, that Turkes be not more enemyes to Chriſtians, then Chriſtians to Chriſtians, Papiſtes to Proteſtantes: yea Proteſtates with Proteſtantes do not agree, but fall out for trifles. So that the poore litle flocke of thy Church diſtreſſed on euery ſide, hath neither reſt without, nor peace within, nor place almoſt in the world, where to abyde, but may cry now from the earth, euen as thyne owu reuerence cryed once from thy Croſſe: My God, my God, why haſt haſt thou forſaken me?

Amongeſt vs Engliſh men here in England, after ſo great ſtormes of perſecution, and cruell murther of ſo many Martyrs, it hath pleaſed thy grace to geue vs theſe Alcion dayes, which yet we enioye, and beſeech thy mercyfull goodneſſe ſtill they may continue. But here alſo, alacke, what ſhould we ſay? So many enemyes we haue that enuie vs this reſt and tranquillitie, and doe what they can to diſturbe it. They which be frendes and louers of the Biſhop of Rome, although they eate the fatte of the land, and haue the beſt preferments and offices, and liue moſt at eaſe, and ayle nothyng: yet are they not therewith content. They grudge, they mutter and murmure, they conſpire and rake on againſt vs. It fretteth them that we liue by them of with them, and can not abyde that we ſhould draw the bare breathyng of the ayre, when they haue all the moſt libertie of the land. And albeit thy ſingular goodnes hath geuen them a Queene ſo calme, ſo pacient, ſo mercyfull, mild like a naturall mother then a Prince, to gouerne ouer them, ſuch as neither they nor their anceſters euer read of in the ſtories of this land before: yet all this will not calme them: their vnquiet ſpirite is not yet ſtayed: they repine and rebell, and needes would haue, with the Frogges of Eſope, a Ciconia, an Italian ſtranger, the Biſhop of Rome, to play *Rex* ouer them, and care not if all the world were ſet on fire ſo they with their Italian Lord might reigne alone. So fond are we Engliſhmen of ſtraunge and forreine thynges: ſo vnnaturall to our ſelues: ſo greedy of newfangle nouelties, neuer contented with any ſtate long to continue, be it neuer ſo good: and furthermore ſo cruell one to an other, that we thinke our life not ſauyer, vnleſſe it be ſeaſoned with the bloud of other. For that is their hope, that is all their gapyng and lookyng, that is their golden day, their day of Iubiley, which they thyrſt for ſomuch: not to haue the Lord to come in the cloudes, but to haue our bloud, and to ſpill our lyues.

That that is it which they would haue, and long ſince would haue had their willes vpon vs, had not thy gracious pitie and mercy raiſed vp to vs this our mercyfull Queene, thy ſeruaunt ELIZABETH, ſome what to ſtay their furie. For whom as we moſt roudiguely geue thee moſt hartie thankes, ſo likewiſe we beſeech thy heauenly Maieſtie, that as thou haſt geuen her vnto vs, and haſt from ſo manifold dangers preſerued her before ſhe was Queene: ſo now in her Royall eſtate, ſhe may continually be preſerued, not onely from their handes, but from all maligoant deuiſes wrought, attempted, or conceaued of enemyes, both ghoſtly and bodely againſt her. In this her gouernement be her gouernor we beſeech thee: So ſhall her Maieſtie well gouerne vs, if firſt ſhe be gouerned by thee. And ſo ply her reigne with many dayes, and her yeares with much felicitie, with aboundaunce of peace, and life ghoſtly. That as ſhe hath now doubled the yeares of her ſiſter, and brother: ſo (if it be thy pleaſure) ſhe may ouergrow in

And because no gouernement can long stand without good Counsell: neither can any Counsell be good except it be prospered by thee, bleese therefore we beseech thee, both her Maiestie and her honorable Counsell, that both they rightly may vnderstand what is to be done, and she accordyngly may accomplish that they do Counsell, to thy glory, and furtherance of thy Gospell, and publicke wealth of this Realme.

Furthermore, we beseech thee, Lord Iesu (who with the Maiestie of thy generation, doest drowne all Nobilitie, beyng the onely sonne of God, heyre and Lord of all thynges) bleese the Nobilitie of this Realme, and of other Christen Realmes, so as they Christianly agreeing among them selues, may submit their Nobilitie to serue thee, or els let them feele (O Lord) what a pestilent thyng is that Nobilitie which is without thee.

Likewise to all Magistrates such as be aduanced to authoritie, or placed in office, by what name or title soeuer geue we beseech thee, a carefull conscience, vprightly to discharge their dutie, that as they by publicke persons to serue the common wealth, so they abuse not their office to their priuate gayne, nor priuate reuenge of their owne affections, but that iustice beyng administred without bribery, and equitie balanced without crueltie or partialitie, thynges that be amisse may be reformed, vice abandoned, truth supported, innocencie relieued, Gods glory maintained, and the common wealth truly serued.

But especially to thy spirituall Ministers, Bythops, and Pastours of thy Church, graunt we beseech thee (O Lord Prince of all pastors) that they folowyng the steppes of thee, of thy Apostles, and holy Martyrs, may seeke those thynges which be not their owne, but onely which be thyne: not caryng how many benefices, nor what great Bysshoprikes they haue, but how well they can guide, those they haue. Geue them such zeale of thy Church, as may deuoure them, and graunt them such salt, wherewith the whole people may be seasoned, and which may neuer be vnsauery, but quicken dayly by thy holy Spirite, whereby thy flocke by them may be preserued.

In generall geue to all the people (and the whole state of this Realme such brotherly vnitie in knowledge of thy truth, and such obedience to their Superiours, as they neither prouoke the scourge of God against them, nor their Princes sword to be drawn against her will, out of the seaberd of long sufferance, where it hath bene long hyd. Especially geue thy Gospell long continuance amongest vs. And if our sinnes haue deserued the contrary graunt we beseech thee (with an vnfeined repentaunce of that which is past, to ioyne a harty purpose of amendement to come.

And forasmuch as the Bysshop of Rome is wont on euery Good friday to accurse vs as damned heretiques, we here curse not him, but pray for him, that he with all his partakers either may be turned to a better trueth, or els, we pray thee (gracious Lord) that we neuer agree with him in doctrine, and that he may so curse vs still, and neuer bleese vs more as hee bleessed vs in Queene Maryes tyme. God of his mercy keepe away that bleessing from vs.

Finally, in stead of the Popes bleessing, geue vs thy bleessing Lord we beseech thee, and confirme the peace of thy Church, and course of thy bleessed Gospell. Helpe them that be needy, and afflicted. Comfort them that labour and be heauy laden. And aboue all thynges continue and increase our faith. And forasmuch as thy poore little flocke can seldome haue any place or rest in this world, come Lord we beseech thee with thy *Fatherly eye*, and make an end, that the worlde may haue no more time nor place here, and that thy Church may haue rest for euer. Our Father which art in heauen. &c.

A Prayer, against the deuill and his manifold temptations made by S. Augustine.

HEre wanted a tempter, and thou wast the cause that he was wanting: there wanted tyme and place, and thou wast the cause that they wanted. The tempter was present, and there wanted neither place nor time but thou holdest me backe that I should not consent. The tempter came full of darkenesse as he is, and thou didst harten me that I might despise him. The tempter came armed and strongly: but to the intent he should not ouercome me, thou diddest restraine him and strengthen me. The tempter came transformed into an angell of light: and to the intent he should not deceaue me, thou diddest rebuke him and to the intent I should know him, thou diddest inlighten me. For he is that great red dragon the old Serpent, called the Deuill, and Sathan, which hath seuen heades and ten hornes, whom thou hast created to take his pleasure in this hooge and broad sea, wherein there creepe liuing wightes innumerable, and beasties great and small, that is to say diuers sortes of feendes, which prowle nothyng els day and night, but to go about seekyng who they may deuour, except thou rescue him O Lord Iesus. For it is that old drago which was bread in the paradise of pleasure, which draweth downe the thyrd part of the Starres of heauen with his tayle, and castes them to the ground, which with his venim poysoneth the waters of the earth, that as many men as drinke of them may dye, which trampleth vpon gold as if it were mire, and is of opinion that Iordan shall shall runne into his mouth, and which is made of such a mould as he feareth no man.

And who shall saue vs from his chappes O Lord Iesus? Who shall plucke vs out of his mouth sayyng thou O Lord, who hast broken the heades of the great Dragon? Helpe vs Lord. Spread out thy wynges ouer vs O Lord, that we may flee vnder them from the face of this Dragon that pursueth vs: and fence thou vs from his hornes, with thy shield. For this is his continuall indeuour, this is his onely desire to deuour the soules which thou hast created.

And therfore we cry vnto thee our God, deliuer vs from our dayly aduersary, who whether we sleepe or wake, whether we eate or drinke, or whether we be daying of any thyng els, preacth vpon vs by all kynde of meanes, assaultyng vs day & night with trayns and policies, and shooting his venemous arrowes at vs, sometyme openly, and sometyme priuily to slea our soules.

And yet such is our great madnesse O Lord, in that whereas we see the Dragon continually in a readynes to deuour vs with open mouth: we neuer the les do sleepe and rest in our owne slouthfulnes, as though we were out of all daunger, who desireth nothyng els beside but to deuour vs. Our mischieuous aduersary (we may assure our selues) wretches continually. And neuer sleepeth, and we will not we wake from sleepe. And as our fathers before vs he hath pitched infinite snares before our feete, and filled all our wayes with fraudulent trappes, to catch our soules. And who can escape [illegible] Iesu, so subtly and so great daungers? He [illegible] for vs in our riches, in our pouertie, in our [illegible] drinke, in our pleasures, in our sleepe, and [illegible] set snares for vs in our wayes [illegible] all our life. But thou O Lord, deliu[illegible] of the soulers, and [illegible] geue prayse to thee [illegible] Lord, who hath not [illegible] pray for their teeth [illegible] ered as sparrow [illegible] lers net, the net [illegible] and we escaped.

Psalmes, and folio in what leafe you may finde euery of them.

Psalme.		Folio.
	A.	
39	ALl land and prayse.	24
46	All people harken.	28
78	Attend my people to my.	41
82	Amid the preasse with men.	45
100	All people that on.	54
	B.	
81	BE light and glad in God,	44
119	Blessed are they that perfect.	66
128	Blessed art thou that.	74
134	Behold and haue regard.	76
141	Before the Lord God.	80
144	Blest be the Lord my.	81
	D.	
83	DO not (O God) refrayne.	45
	E.	
127	EXcept the Lord the.	73
	G.	
29	GIue to the Lord ye.	22
37	Grudge not to see the,	24
48	Great is the Lord and.	28
54	God saue me for thy.	31
105	Geue prayses vnto God.	56
107	Gene thankes vnto the Lord.	58
148	Geue laud vnto the Lord.	82
	H.	
12	HElpe Lord for good and.	5
13	How long wilt thou forget.	5
51	Haue mercy on me.	27
56	Haue mercy Lord on,	29
67	Haue mercy on.	35
73	How euer it be, yet God.	39
84	How pleasaunt is thy.	46
91	He that within the secret.	50
	I.	
5	INcline thine eares vnto.	2
11	I trust in God, how dare.	5
20	In trouble and aduersitie.	9
25	I lift mine hart to thee.	11
34	I will geue laud and.	16
35	I sayd I will looke to my.	20
40	I wayted long and sought.	21
43	Iudge and reuenge my.	23
77	I with my voyce to God.	40
92	It is a thing both good.	51
101	In God the Lord be glad.	55
111	I mercy will and iudgement.	60
109	In speaches silence do not.	59
116	I loue the Lord because.	63
120	In trouble and in thrall.	67
121	I lift mine eyes to Sion.	68
122	I did in hart reioyce to.	68
	L.	
6	LOrd in thy wrath reprone.	3
26	Lord keep me for I trust.	6
26	Lord be my iudge	12
35	Lord plead my cause against.	20
42	Lyke as the hart doth breath.	21
68	Let God arise and then his.	34
72	Lord geue thy iudgements.	38
80	Lord bow thine eares to.	47
88	Lord God of health the.	48
130	Lord to thee I make my.	75
140	Lord saue me from the.	80
143	Lord heare my prayer.	81
	M.	
23	MY shepheard is the liuing.	11
45	My hart doth take in.	22
62	My soule to God shall geue.	32
71	My Lord my God in all.	37
103	My soule geue laud vnto.	56
104	My soule prayse the Lord.	56
143	My soule prayse thou the.	82
	N.	
115	NOt vnto vs Lord, not.	65
124	Now Israell may say.	73
	O.	
3	O Lord how are my foes.	2
4	O God that art my.	2
7	O Lord my God I put.	3
8	O God our Lord how.	3
15	O Lord within thy tabernacle.	6
17	O Lord geue eare to my.	6
18	O God my strength and.	7
21	O Lord how ioyfull.	9
22	O God my God wherefore.	10
31	O Lord I put my trust.	14
44	Our eares haue heard.	22
51	O Lord consider my.	26
55	O God geue eare and do apply.	28
60	O Lord thou didst vs.	31
63	O God my God I watch.	32
64	O Lord vnto my voyce geue.	33
70	O God to me take.	37
79	O Lord the Gentiles.	43
94	O Lord thou doest reuenge.	52
95	O come let vs lift vp.	52
98	O sing ye now vnto.	54
102	O heare my prayer Lord.	55
108	O God my hart prepared is.	62
117	O all the nations of the.	66
118	O geue ye thankes vnto.	66
123	O Lord that heauen dost.	73
129	Oft they now Israel.	75
131	O Lord I am not puft.	75
133	O how happy a thing.	76
135	O prayse the Lord.	76
136	O laud the Lord bening.	77
139	O Lord thou hast me tride.	79
141	O Lord vpon thee do.	80
	P.	
38	PVt me not to rebuke.	19
106	Prayse ye the Lord for.	59
136	Prayse ye the Lord.	77
147	Prayse ye the Lord for it is.	83
	R.	
61	REgard O Lord for I.	31
122	Remember Dauids troubles.	73
	S.	
59	SEnd ayd and saue me from.	30
49	Saue me O God and that.	25
96	Sing ye with prayse vnto.	53
125	Such as in God the Lord.	72

Psalm.		Page.
	T.	
1	THe man is blest.	1
24	There is no God as.	6
29	The heauens and the.	9
23	The Lord is onely.	11
24	The earth is all the Lordes.	11
27	The Lord is both my helpe.	12
28	Thou art O Lord my strength.	13
32	The man is blest, whose.	15
36	The wicked with his workes.	17
41	The man is blest, that carefull.	21
46	The Lord is our defence.	23
50	The mighty God.	25
50	The God of Gods, the Lord.	26
53	The foolish man in that.	28
57	Take pitie for thy promise.	30
65	Thy prayse aboue O Lord.	33
76	To all that now in Iewry.	40
80	Thou heard that Israell.	44
85	Thou hast bene mercifull.	46
87	That Citie shall full well.	47
89	To sing the mercyes of.	48
90	Thou (Lord) hast bene our.	50
93	The Lord as king aloft.	51
97	The Lord doth raigne, whereat.	53
99	The Lord doth raigne, although.	54
110	The Lord did say vnto.	63
111	The man is blest that God.	64
125	Those that doe put their.	74
138	Thee will I prayse with	79
145	Thee will I laud my God.	81
	V.	
75	VNto thee God we will.	40
	W.	
2	WHy did the Gentiles.	3
9	With hart and mouth vnto.	4
10	What is the cause that.	4
52	Why doest thou tyrant boast.	28
74	Why art thou Lord so long.	39
111	With hart I do accord.	63
114	When Israell by Gods.	64
126	When that the Lord agayne.	74
137	When as we sat in Babilon.	78
	Y.	
33	YE righteous in the Lord.	13
47	Ye people all in one.	25
58	Ye rulers that are put.	30
66	Ye men on earth in God.	33
113	Ye children which do.	64
150	Yeld vnto God the mighty.	85

These ye shall haue in the beginning of the booke before the Psalmes

¶ Veni creator spiritus.
¶ The humble sute of a sinner.
¶ Venite exultemus.
¶ Te Deum laudamus.
¶ The song of the three children.
¶ Benedictus.
¶ Magnificat anima mea.
¶ Nunc dimittis.
¶ Quicunque vult.
¶ The Lamentation of a sinner.
¶ The pater noster.
¶ The x. Commandementes.
¶ The complaynt of a sinner.

These ye shall finde after the Psalmes

¶ Prayse the Lord O ye Gentiles.
¶ Behold now gene heede.
¶ Attend my people and gene eare.
¶ The Lordes prayer.
¶ The Creed.
¶ A prayer to the holy Ghost.
¶ Da pacem.
¶ O Lord in thee is all my trust.
¶ A thankesgening.
¶ Preserue vs Lord by thy dearc word.
¶ The confession of faith.

¶ FINIS. fight prayers the sixth, John Fox's

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